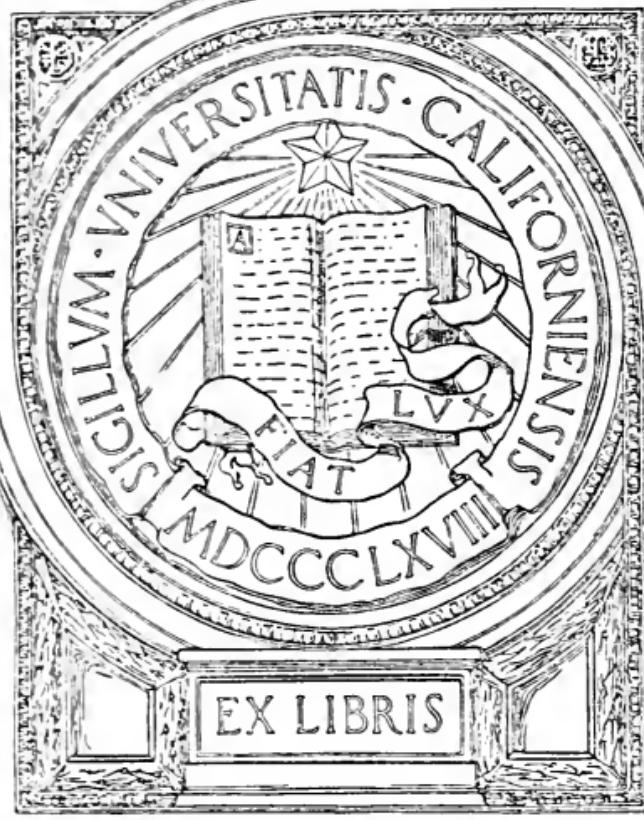


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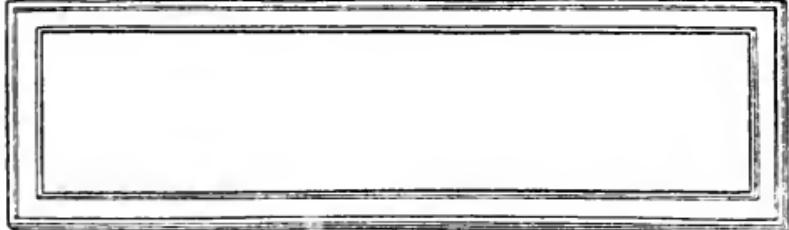


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THE GULS HORNBOOK
AND
THE BELMAN OF LONDON
BY
THOMAS DEKKER

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THE BELMAN OF LONDON.

Bringing to light the most notorious
villanies that are now practised
in the KINGDOME.

Profitable for Gentlemen, Lawyers, Merchants, Citizens, Farmers
Masters of Households, and all sortes of seruants, to make,
and delightfull for all men to Reade.

Lege, Perlege, Relege.



Printed at London for NATHANIEL BUTTER. 1608.

*A woodcut facsimile title-page from the First Edition of
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THE GULS HORN-BOOKE

To all Guls in generall, wealth and Liberty.

Whom can I choose (my most worthy *Maecænasses*) to be Patrons to this labour of mine fitter then yourselves? Your hands are ever open, your purses never shut. So that you stand not in the *Common Ranck* of *Dry-fisted Patrons*, (who give nothing) for you give all. Schollers, therefore, are as much behoden to you, as Vintners, Players, and Punks are. Those three trades gaine by you more then Usurers do by thirty in the hundred: You spend the wines of the one, you make suppers for the other, and change your Gold into White money with the third. Who is more liberall then you? who (but only Cittizens) are more free? Blame me not therefore, if I pick you out from the bunch of *Booke-takers*, to consecrate these fruits of my braine (which shall never die) onely to you. I know that most of you (O admirable *Guls*!) can neither write nor reade. A *Horne-booke* have I invented, because I would have you well schooled. *Powles* is your *Walke*; but this your Guide: if it lead you right, thanke me: if astray, men will beare with your errors, because you are *Guls*. *Fare-well.*

T. D.

The foure elbowes (for any one that will weare it) is
author put to making, in defiance of the seven wise
and the critics maisters: for I have smelt out of the musty
sheetes of an old Almanacke, that (at one time
or other) even he that jets upon the neatest and
sprucest leather, even he that talkes all *Adage*
and *Apothegme*, even he that will not have a
wrinkle in his new Sattein suit, though his mind
be uglier then his face, and his face so ill-
favouredly made, that he lookes at all times as if
a tooth-drawer were fumbling about his gommes
with a / thousand lame *Heteroclytes* more, that
cozen the world with a guilt spur and a ruffled
boote; will be all glad to fit themselves in *Will
Sommer* his wardrobe, and be driven (like a
Flemish Hoy in foule weather) to slip into our
Schoole, and take out a lesson. Tush, *Cælum
petimus stultitiam*, all that are chosen Constables
for their wit go not to heaven.

A fig therefore for the new-found Colledge
of *Criticks*. You Courtiers, that do nothing
but sing the *gamuth - are* of complemental
courtesie, and at the rustical behaviour of our
Countrie Muse, will screw forth worse faces
then those which God and the Painter has
bestowed upon you, I defie your perfumd scorne:
and vow to poysen your Muske cats, if their
civet exrement doe but once play with my nose.
You *ordinary Gules*, that through a poore and
silly ambition to be thought you inherit the
revenues of extraordinary wit, will spend your
shallow censure upon the most elaborate Poeme
so lavishly, that all the painted table-men about
you, take you to be heires apparant to rich

Midas, that had more skill in *alchimy* then *The Kelly* with the Phylosophers stone; (for all that he could lay his fingers on, turned into beaten gold) dry Tobacco with my leaves (you good dry brained *polypragmonists*) till your pipe offices smoake with your pittifullly stinking girds shot out against me. I conjure you (as you come of the right *goose-caps*) staine not your hose; but when at a new play you take up the twelve-penny roome next the stage; (because the Lords and you may seeme to be haile fellow wel-met) there draw forth this booke, read alowd, laugh alowd, and play the *Antickes*, that all the garlike mouthd stinkards may cry out, *Away with the fool*. As for thee, *Zoilus*, goe hang thy selfe: and for thee *Momus*, chew nothing but hemlock, and spit nothing but the sirrup of *Aloes* upon my papers, till thy very rotten lungs come forth for anger. I am Snake-proof: and, though, with *Hanniball*, you bring whole hogs-heads of vinegar-railings, it is impossible for you to quench or come over my *Alpine-resolution*: I will saile boldly and desperately amongst the shore of the Ile of *Guls*; and in defiance of those terrible blockhouses, their loggerheads, make a true discovery of their wild (yet habitable) Country.

Sound an Allarum therefore (O thou my courageous Muse) and, like a Dutch cryer, make proclamation with thy Drum: the effect of thine *O-yes* being, That if any man, woman or child, be he Lord, be he Lowne, be he Courtier, be he Carter, of ye Innes of Court, or Innes of Citty, that, hating from the bottome of his heart

The audience sum-moned all good manners and generous education, is really in love, or rather doates on that excellent country Lady, *Innocent Simplicity*, being the first, fairest, and chiefest Chamber-maide that our great *grandame Eve* entertained into service: Or if any person aforesaid, longing to make a voyage in the ship of *Fooles*, would venture all the wit that his mother left him, to live in the country of *Guls*, *cockneys*, and *coxcombs*; to the intent that, haunting *theaters*, he may sit there, like a popinjay, onely to learne play-speeches, which afterward may furnish ye necessity of his bare knowledge, to maintaine table talke, or else, heating *tavernes*, desires to take the *Bacchanalian* degrees, and to write himselfe in *arte bibendi magister*; that at ordinaries would sit like Bias, and in the streets walk like a braggart, that on foote longs to goe like a French Lacquey, and on horsebacke rides like an English Tailor, or that from seven yeares and upward, till his dying day, has a monethes mind to have the *Guls Hornebooke* by hearte; by which in time he may be promoted to serve any Lord in *Europe*, as his crafty foole, or his bawdy Jester, yea and to be so deere to his Lordship, as for the excellency of his fooling, to be admitted both to ride in Coach with him, and to lie at his very feete on a truckle-bed. Let all such (and I hope the world has not left her olde fashions, but there are ten thousand such) repaire hither. Never knocke, (you that strive to be *Ninny-hammer*) but with your feete spurne open the doore, and enter into our Schoole: you shall not neede to buy booke, no, scorne to distinguish a B from a

battle doore; onely looke that your eares be long enough to reach our *Rudiments*, and you are made for ever. It is by heart that I would have you to con my lessons, and therefore be sure to have most devouring stomaches. Nor be you terrified with an opinion, that our *rules* be hard and indigestible, or that you shall never be good *Graduates* in these rare sciences of *Barbarisme*, and *Idiotisme*. O fie, uppon any man that carries that ungodly minde! Tush, tush; *Tarleton*, *Kemp*, nor *Singer*, nor all the litter of Fooles that now come drawling behinde them, never played the clownes more naturally then the arrantest Sot of you all shall if hee will but boyle my Instructions in his braine-pan.

And lest I my selfe like some *pedantical Vicar* stammering out a most false and crackt latine oration to maister *Mayor* of the towne and his brethren, should cough and hem in my deliveries; by which meanes you (my *Auditors*) should be in danger to depart more like woodcockes then when you came to me: O thou venerable father of antient (and therefore hoary) customes, *Sylvanus*, I invoke thy assistance; thou that first taughtest Carters to weare hob-nailes, and Lobs to play Christmas gambols, and to shew the most beastly horse-trickes: O do thou, or (if thou art not at leisure) let thy Mountibanke, goat-footed *Fauni*, inspire me with the knowledge of all those silly and ridiculous fashions, which the old dunsticall world woare even out at elbowes; draw for me the pictures of the most simple fellowes then living, that by their patterns I may paint the like. Awake thou

Appeal to noblest drunkerd *Bacchus*, thou must likewise
Bacchus stand to me (if at least thou canst for reeling),
teach me (you soveraigne skinker) how to take
the Germans *upsy freeze*, the Danish *Rowsa*,
the Switzers stoap of *Rhenish*, the *Italians*
Parmizant, the Englishmans healthes, his hoopes,
cans, halfecans, *Gloves*, *Frolicks* and *flapdragons*,
together with the most notorious qualities of the
truest tosspots, as when to cast, when to quarrell,
when to fight, and where to sleepe: hide not a
drop of thy moist mystery from me, (thou
plumpest swil-bowle) but (like an honest red-
nosed wine-bibber) lay open all thy secrets, and
ye mystical *Hieroglyphick* of *Rashers* a' th'
coales, *Modicums* and *shooing-hornes*, and why
they were invented, for what occupations, and
when to be used. Thirdly (because I will have
more then two strings to my bow) *Comus*, thou
Clarke of *Gluttonies* kitchen, doe thou also bid
me proface, and let me not rise from table, till I
am perfect in all the generall rules of *Epicures*
and *Cormorants*. Fatten thou my braines, that
I may feede others, and teach them both how to
squat downe to their meat, and how to munch
so like Loobies, that the wisest *Solon* in the
world, shall not be able to take them for any
other. If there be any strength in thee, thou
beggerly Monarche of *Indians*, and setter-up of
rotten-lungd chimneysweepers, (*Tobacco*) I beg
it at thy smoaky hands: make me thine adopted
heire, that, inheriting the vertues of thy whiffes,
I may / distribute them amongst all nations, and
make the phantastick *Englishmen* (above the
rest) more cunning in the distinction of thy

Rowle Trinidad, Leafe, and Pudding, then the and to whitest toothd Blackamoore in all Asia. After *tobacco* thy pipe, shal ten thousands be taught to daunce, if thou wilt but discover to me the sweetnesse of thy snuffes, with the manner of spawling, slavering, spetting and driveling in all places, and before all persons. Oh what songs will I charme out, in praise of those valiantly-strong-stinking breaths, which are easily purchased at thy hands, if I can but get thee to travell through my nose. All the foh's in the fairest Ladies mouth, that ever kist Lord, shall not fright me from thy browne presence: for thou art humble, and from the Courts of Princes hast vouchsafed to be acquainted with penny galleries, and (like a good-fellow) to be drunke for company, with Water-men, Carmen and Colliers; whereas before, and so still, Knights and wise Gentlemen were, & are thy companions. Last of all, thou Lady of Clownes and Carters, Schoolmistres of fooles and wiseacres, thou homely (but harmellesse) *Rusticity*, Oh breath thy dull and dunsticall spirit into our ganders quill; crowne me thy Poet, not with a garland of Bayes (Oh no! the number of those that steale *lawret* is too monstrous already) but swaddle thou my browes with those unhansome boughes, which, (like *Autumns* rotten haire), hang dangling over thy dusty eye-lids. Helpe me (thou midwife of unmannerliness) to be delivered of this *Embryon* that lies tumbling in my braine: direct me in this hard and dangerous voyage, that being safely arrived on the desired shore, I may build up Altars to thy *Unmatcheable Rudeness*; the

Tailors excellency whereof I know will be so great, and **cooks** that *Grout-nowles* and *Moames* will in swarmes fly buzzing about thee. So *Herculean* a labour is this, that I undertake, that I am enforced to bawl out for all your succours, to the intent I may aptly furnish this feast of *Fooles*, unto which I solemnly invite all the world; for at it shall sit not only those whom *Fortune* favours, but even those whose wits are naturally their owne. Yet because your artificiall fooles beare away the bell, all our best workmanship (at this time) shall be spent to fashion such a Creature.

CHAP. I.

The old world, & the new weighed together: the Tailors of those times, and these compared: the apparell, and dyet of our first fathers.

Good cloathes are the embroidered trappings of pride, and good cheere the very *eringo-roote* of gluttony: so that fine backes, and fat bellyes are Coach-horses to two of the seven deadly sins: In the bootes of which Coach, *Lechery* and *Sloth* sit like the waiting-maide. In a most desperate state therefore doe Taylors, and Cookes stand, by meanes of their offices: for both those trades are Apple-squires to that couple of sinnes. The one invents more fantasticke fashions, then Fraunce hath worne since her first stone was laid; the other more lickerish *epicurean* dishes, then were ever servd up to *Gallonijs* table. Did man, (thinke you)

come wrangling into the world, about no better matters, then all his lifetime to make privy searches in Burchin lane for Whalebone doublets, or for pies of *Nightingale* tongues in *Heliogabalus* his kitchin? No, no, the first suit of apparell, that ever mortall man put on, came neither from the Mercers shop, nor the Merchants warehouse: *Adams* bill would have beene taken then, sooner then a Knights bond now; yet was hee great in no bodies bookes for satten, and velvets: the silk-wormes had something else to do in those dayes, then to set up loomes, and be free of the weavers: his breeches were not so much worth as King *Stephens*, that cost but a poore noble: for *Adams* holyday hose and doublet were of no better stiffe then plaine fig-leaves, and *Eves* best gowne of the same peece: there went but a paire of sheeres betweene them. An *Antiquary* in this towne, has yet some of the powder of those leaves dried to shew. Taylors then were none of the twelve Companies: their Hall, that now is larger then some Dorps among the *Netherlands*, was then no bigger then a Dutch Butchers shop: they durst not strike downe their customers with large bills: *Adam* cared not an apple-paring for all their lousy hems. There was then neither the *Spanish* slop, nor the Skippers galligaskin: the *Switzers* blistred Cod-piece, nor the *Danish* sleeve sagging / down like a Welch wallet, the *Italians* close strosser, nor the French standing coller: your trebble-quadruple *Dædalian* ruffes, nor your stiffenecked *rebatoes*, (that have more arches for pride to row under, then can stand under five London

Adam
and Eve's
clothes
account

Diet of Bridges) durst not then set themselves out in the Satur- print : for the patent for starch could by no nian age meanes be signed. Fashions then was counted a disease, and horses died of it : But now (thankes to folly) it is held the onely rare phisicke, and the purest golden Asses live upon it.

As for the diet of that *Saturnian* age, it was like their attire, homely : A sallad, and a mess of leeke porridge, was a dinner for a far greater man than ever the *Turke* was : Potato-pies, and Custards, stood like the sinful suburbs of Cookery, and had not a wall (so much as a handfull hie) built rownd about them. There were no daggers then, nor no Chayres. *Crookes* his ordinary, in those parsimonious dayes, had not a Capons-leg to throw at a dog. Oh golden world, the suspicious *Venecian* carved not his meate with a silver pitch-forke, neither did the sweet-toothd Englishman shift a dozen of trenchers at one meale. Piers Ploughman layd the cloth, and Simplicity brought in the voyder. How wonderfully is the world altered ? and no marvell, for it has lyein sicke almost five thousand yeares : So that it is no more like the old *Theater du monde*, than old *Paris* garden is like the Kings garden at *Paris*.

What an excellent workeman therefore were he, that could cast the Globe of it into a new mould : And not to make it look like *Mullineux* his Globe, with a round face sleekt and washt over with whites of egges ; but to have it *in Plano*, as it was at first, with all the ancient circles, lines, paralels, and figures, representing indeede, all the wrinkles, crackes, crevises and

flawes that (like the Mole on *Hattens* cheek, being *os amoris*,) stuck upon it at the first creation, and made it looke most lovely; but now those furrowes are filled up with Cerise, and Vermilion; yet all will not doe, it appeares more ugly. Come, come, it would be but a bald world, but that it weares a periwig. The body of it is fowle (like a birding-peeces) by being too much heated: the breath of it stinks like the mouthes of Chambermaides by feeding on so many sweat meats. And, though to purge it wil be a sorer labour then the cleensing / of *Augeaes* stable, or the scowring of Moorditch: yet, *Ille ego, qui quondam*; I am the *Pasquelle madcap*, that will doo't.

Draw neere therefore, all you that love to walke upon single and simple soules, and that wish to keepe company with none but Innocents, and the sonnes of civill Citizens, out with your tables, and naile your eares (as it were to the pillary) to the *musique* of our instructions: nor let the title *Gallery*, fright you from schoole: for marke what an excellent ladder you are to clime by. How many worthy, and men of famous memory (for their learning of all offices, from the scavenger and so upward) have flourished in London of ye ancient familie of the *Wiseacres*, being now no better esteemed than fooles and yonger brothers? This geare must be lookt into, lest in time (O lamentable time, when that houre-glasse is turned up) a rich mans sonne shall no sooner peepe out of the shell of his minority, but he shall straightwaires be begd for a concealement, or set upon (as it were, by

The free-booters) and tane in his owne purse-nets by draught fencers and cony-catchers. To drive which for the gull pestilent infection from the heart, heeres a medicine more potent, and more precious, then was ever that mingle-mangle of drugs which *Mithridates* boyld together. Feare not to tast it : a cawdle will not goe downe halfe so smoothly as this will : you neede not call the honest name of it in question, for Antiquity puts off his cap, and makes a bare oration in praise of the vertues of it : the *Receipt* hath beene subscribed unto, by all those that have had to doe with *Simples*, with this moth-eaten *Motto*, *Probatum est* : your *Diacatholicon aureum*, that with gun-powder brings threaten[ing]s to blow up all diseases that come in his way, and smels worse then *Assafætida* in respect of this. You therefore whose bodyes, either overflowing with the corrupt humours of this ages phantasticknesse, or else being burnt up with the inflammation of upstart fashions, would faine be purgd : and to shew that you truly loath this polluted and mangy-fisted world, turne Timonists, not caring either for men or their maners. Doe you pledge me, spare not to take a deepe draught of our homely councel. The cup is full, and so large, that I boldly drinke a health unto all commers. /

CHAP. II.

How a young Gallant shall not onely keepe his clothes (which many of them can hardly doe for Brokers) but also save the charges of taking physicke; with other rules for the morning, the praise of Sleepe, and of going naked.

You have heard all this while nothing but the *In praise Prologue*, and seene no more but a dumbe shew: of sleep Our *vetus Comedia* steps out now. The fittest stage upon which you (that study to be an Actor there) are first to present your selfe is (in my approved judgment) the softest and largest Downe-bed: from whence (if you will but take sound councell of your pillow) you shall never rise, till you heare it ring noone at least. Sleep, in the name of *Morpheus*, your bellyfull, or (rather) sleepe till you heare your belly grombles and waxeth empty. Care not for those coarse painted cloath rimes, made by ye University of *Salerne*, that come over you, with

Sit brevis, aut nullus, tibi somnus meridianus.

Short let thy sleepe at noone be,
Or rather let it none be.

Sweete candied councell, but theres rats-bane under it: trust never a Bachiler of Art of them all, for he speakes your health faire, but to steale away the maidenhead of it: *Salerne* stands in the luxurious country of *Naples*, and who knowes not that the *Neapolitan*, will (like *Derick* the

The evils hangman) embrace you with one arme, and rip of physic your guts with the other? theres not a haire in his mustachoo, but if he kisse you, will stabbe you through the cheekes like a ponyard: the slave, to be avenged on his enemy, will drink off a pint of poison himselfe so that he may be sure to have the other pledge him but halfe so much. And it may be, that upon some secret grudge to worke the generall destruction of all mankinde, those verses were composed. *Phisisians*, I know (and none else) tooke up the bucklers in their defence, railing bitterly upon that venerable and princely custom of *long-lying-abed*: Yet, now I remember me, I cannot blame them; for / they which want sleepe (which is mans naturall rest) become either mere *Naturals*, or else fall into the Doctors hands, and so consequently into the Lords: whereas he that snorts profoundly scornes to let *Hippocrates* himselfe stand tooting on his Urinall, and thereby saves that charges of a groates worth of Physicke: And happy is that man that saves it; for phisick is *Non minus venefica, quam benefica*, it hath an ounce of gall in it, for every dram of hony. Ten *Tyburnes* cannot turne men over ye perch so fast as one of these brewers of purgations: the very nerves of their practice being nothing but *Ars Homicidiorum*, an Art to make poore soules kick up their heeles. In so much, that even their sicke grunting patients stand in more danger of M. Doctor and his drugs, then of all the Cannon shots which the desperate disease it selfe can discharge against them. Send them packing therefore, to walke like *Italian Mountebankes*, beate not

your braines to understand their parcell-Greeke, Benefits
parcell-Latine gibrish : let not all their sophisti- of sleep
call buzzing into your eares, nor their *Satyricall*
canvassing of feather-beds and tossing men out
of their warme blankets, awake you till the
houre that heere is prescribed.

For doe but consider what an excellent thing
sleepe is : It is so inestimable a Jewel, that, if a
Tyrant would give his crowne for an houres
slumber, it cannot be bought : of so beautifull a
shape is it, that though a man lye with an
Empresse, his heart cannot be at quiet, till he
leaves her embracements to be at rest with the
other : yea, so greatly indebted are we to this
kinseman of death, that we owe the better
tributary, halfe of our life to him : and thers good
cause why we should do so : for sleepe is that
golden chaine that ties health and our bodies to-
gether. Who complains of want ? of woundes ?
of cares ? of great mens oppressions, of captivity ?
whilst he sleepeth ? Beggers in their beds take
as much pleasure as Kings : can we therefore
surfet on this delicate *Ambrosia* ? can we drink
too much of that whereof to tast too little tumbles
us into a church-yard, and to use it but indiffer-
ently, throwes us into Bedlam ? No, no, looke
upon *Endymion*, the Moones Minion, who slept
threescore and fifteene yeares, and was not a
haire the worse for it. Can lying abedde till
noone then (being not the threescore and fifteenth
thousand part of his nap) be hurtfull ?

Besides, by the opinion of all Phylosophers
and Physitians, it is not good to trust the aire
with our bodies / till the Sun with his flame-

The coloured wings, hath fand away the mistie smoke
healthful of the morning, and refind that thicke tobacco-
hour to breath which the rheumaticke night throwes
rise abroad of purpose to put out the eye of the
Element: which worke questionlesse cannot be
perfectly finished, till the sunnes Car-horses
stand prancing on the very top of highest noon:
so that then (and not till then) is the most health-
full houre to be stirring. Do you require ex-
amples to perswade you? At what time do
Lords and Ladies use to rise, but then? your
simpring Merchants wives are the fairest lyers in
the world: and is not eleven a clocke their
common houre? they finde (no doubt) unspeakable
sweetnesse in such lying, else they would not
day by day put it so in practise. In a word,
midday slumbers are golden; they make the
body fat, the skin faire, the flesh plump, delicate
and tender; they set a russet colour on the
cheeke of young women, and make lusty
courage to rise up in men; they make us thrifty,
both in sparing victuals (for breakefasts thereby
are savd from the hell-mouth of the belly)
and in preserving apparell; for while wee
warm us in our beds, our clothes are not
worne.

The casements of thine eyes being then at this
commendable time of the day, newly set open,
choose rather to have thy wind-pipe cut in pieces
then to salute any man. Bid not good-morrow
so much as to thy father, tho he be an Emperour.
An idle ceremony it is, and can doe him little
good; to thy selfe it may bring much harme: for
if he be a wise man that knowes how to hold his

peace, of necessity must he be counted a foole *Play the*
that cannot keep his tongue. *Jew!*

Amongst all the wild men that runne up and downe in this wild forest of fooles (the world) none are more superstitious then those notable *Ebritians*, the Jewes: yet a Jewe never weares his cap threed-bare with putting it off: never bends i' th' hammes with casting away a leg, never cries *God save you*, tho he sees the Divell at your elbow. *Play the* Jewes therefore in this, and save thy lips that labour, onely remember, that so soone as thy eyelids be unglewd, thy first exercise must be (either sitting upright on thy pillow, or rarely loling at thy bodies whole length) to yawne, to stretch, and to gape wider then any oyster-wife: for thereby thou doest not onely send out the lively spirits (like vaunt-curers) to fortifie and make good the uttermost borders of the body; but also (as a cunning painter) thy goodly lineaments are drawne out in their fairest proportion.

This lesson being playd, turne over a new leafe, and, (unlesse that Freezeland Curre, cold winter, offer to bite thee,) walke awhile up and downe thy chamber, either in thy thin shirt onely, or else (which, at a bare word, is both more decent and more delectable) strip thy selfe stark naked. Are we not born so? and shall a foolish custome make us to breake the lawes of our Creation? our first parents, so long as they went naked, were suffered to dwell in paradice, but, after they got coates to their backes, they were turnd out of doores. Put on therefore either no apparel at all, or put it on carelessly: for looke

The how much more delicate libertie is then bondage, luxury of so much is the loosenesse in wearing of our naked-ness attire, above the imprisonment of being neatly and Tailor-like drest up in it. To be ready in our clothes, is to be ready for nothing else. A man lookes as if hee be hung in chaines ; or like a scarecrow : and as those excellent birds (whom *Pliny* could never have the wit to catch in all his sprindges) commonly called woodcocks (where-of there is great store in England) having all their feathers pluckt from their backes, and being turnd out as naked as *Platoes* cocke was before all *Diogenes* his Schollers : or as the Cuckooe in Christmas, are more fit to come to any Knights board, and are indeede more serviceable then when they are lapt in their warme liveries: even so stands the case with man. Truth (because the bald-pate her father *Time* has no haire to cover his head) goes (when she goes best,) starke naked ; But falsehood has ever a cloake for the raine. You see likewise, that the Lyon, being the king of beasts, the horse, being the lustiest creature, the Unicorn, whose horne is worth halfe a City ; all these go with no more clothes on their backes, then what nature hath bestowed upon them : But your babiownes, and you[r] Jackanapes (being the scum and rascality of all the hedge-creepers) they go in jerkins and mandilions : marry how ? They are put into their rags onely in mockery.

Oh beware therefore both what you weare, and how you weare / it, and let this heavenly reason move you never to be hansome, for, when the sunne is arising out of his bed, does not the

element seem more glorious, then (being onely Around in gray) then at noone, when hees in all his the fire bravery? it was madnesse to deny it. What man would not gladly see a beautifull woman naked, or at least with nothing but a lawne, or some loose thing over her; and even highly lift her up for being so? Shall wee then abhorre that in our selves, which we admire and hold to be so excellent in others? *Absit.*

CHAP. III.

How a yong Gallant should warme himself by the fire; how attire himself: The description of a mans head: the praise of long haire.

But if (as it often happens unlesse the yeare catch the sweating sicknesse) the morning, like charity waxing cold, thrust his frosty fingers into thy bosome, pinching thee black and blew (with his nailes made of yce) like an invisible goblin, so that thy teeth (as if thou wert singing prick-song) stand coldly quavering in thy head, and leap up and downe like the nimble Jackes of a paire of Virginals: be then as swift as a whirle-winde, and as boystrous in tossing all thy cloathes in a rude heape together: With which bundle filling thine armes, steppe bravely forth, crying: *Room, what a coyle keepe you about the fire?* The more are set round about it, the more is thy commendation, if thou either bluntly ridest over their shoulders, or tumblest aside their stooles

How the to creepe into the chimney-corner: there toast
gull thy body, till thy scorched skinne be speckled
should all over, being staind with more motley colours
attire himself then are to be seene on the right side of the
rainebow.

Neither shall it be fit for the state of thy health,
to put on thy Apparell, till by sitting in that hot-
house of the chimney, thou feelest the fat dew
of thy body (like basting) run trickling down
thy sides: for by that meanes thou maist law-
fully boast, that thou livest by the sweat of thy
browes.

As / for thy stockings and shoos, so weare
them, that all men may point at thee, and make
thee famous by that glorious name of a *Male-
content*. Or, if thy quicksilver can runne so
farre on thy errant, as to fetch thee bootes out
of S. Martens, let it be thy prudence to have
the tops of them wide as ye mouth of a wallet,
and those with fringed boote-hose over them to
hang downe to thy ankles. Doves are accounted
innocent, and loving creatures: thou, in observ-
ing this fashion, shalt seeme to be a rough-
footed dove, and be held as innocent. Besides,
the strawling, which of necessity so much lether
between thy legs must put thee into, will be
thought not to grow from thy disease, but from
that gentleman-like habit.

Having thus apparelled thee from top to toe,
according to that simple fashion, which the best
Goose-caps in *Europe* strive to imitate, it is now
high time for me to have a blow at thy head,
which I will not cut off with sharp documents,
but rather set it on faster, bestowing upon it such

excellent carving, that, if all the wise men of The *Gottam* should lay their heads together, their human Jobbernowles should not bee able to compare *head* with thine.

To maintaine therefore that sconce of thine, strongly guarded, and in good reparation, never suffer combe to fasten his teeth there: let thy haire grow thick and bushy like a forrest, or some wildernesse; lest those sixe-footed creatures that breede in it, and are Tenants to that crowne-land of thine, bee hunted to death by every base barbarous *Barber*; and so that delicate, and tickling pleasure of scratching, be utterly taken from thee: For the *Head* is a house built for *Reason* to dwell in; and thus is the tenement framed. The two Eyes are the glasse windowes, at which light disperses itself into every roome, having goodly penthouses of haire to overshadow them: As for the nose, tho some (most injuriously and improperly) make it serve for an *Indian* chimney, yet surely it is rightly a bridge with two arches, under which are neat passages to convey as well perfumes to aire and sweeten every chamber, as to carry away all noisome filth that is swept out of uncleane corners: the cherry lippes open, like the new-painted gates of a Lord Mayor's house, to take in provision. The tongue is a bell, hanging just under the middle of the roofe; and / lest it should be rung out too deepe (as sometimes it is when women have a peale) whereas it was cast by the first founder, but onely to tole softly, there are two even rowes of Ivory pegs (like pales) set to keep it in. The eares are two Musique roomes

The into which as well good sounds as bad, descend
human downe two narrow paire of staires, that for all
head the world have crooked windings like those that
lead to the top of Powles steeple ; and, because
when the tunes are once gotten in, they should
not too quickly slip out, all the walles of both
places are plaistered with yellow wax round
about them. Now, as the fairest lodging, tho
it be furnisht with walles, chimmies, chambers,
and all other parts of Architecture, yet, if the
feeleeing be wanting, it stands subject to raine,
and so consequently to ruine. So would this
goodly palace, which wee have moddeld out
unto you, be but a cold and bald habitation, were
not the top of it rarely covered. Nature ther-
fore has plaid the Tyler, and given it a most
curious covering, or (to speake more properly)
she has thatcht it all over, and that *Thatching* is
haire. If then thou desirest to reserve that Fee-
simple of wit (thy head) for thee and the lawfull
heires of thy body, play neither the scurvy part
of the Frenchman, that pluckles up all by ye
rootes, nor that of the spending Englishman,
who, to maintaine a paltry warren of unprofitable
Conies, disimparkes the stately swift-footed wild
Deere: But let thine receive his full growth,
that thou maiest safely and wisely brag 'tis thine
owne *Bush-Naturall*.

And with all consider that, as those trees of
cobweblawne (woven by Spinners the fresh May-
mornings) doe dresse the curled heads of the
mountaines, and adorne the swelling bosomes of
the valleyes : Or, as those snowy fleeces, which
the naked bryer steales from the innocent nib-

bling sheep, to make himselfe a warm winter Long-livery, are to either of them both an excellent ^{haired} ornament: So make thou account, that to have ^{men} fethers sticking heere and there on thy head, will embellish, and set thy crowne out rarely. None dare upbraid thee, that like a begger thou hast lyen on straw, or like a travelling Pedler upon musty flockes: for those feathers will rise up as witnesses to choake him that sayes so, and to prove that thy bed was of the softest downe.

When / your noblest Gallants consecrate their houres to their Mistresses and to Revelling, they weare fethers then chiefly in their hattes, being one of the fairest ensignes of their bravery: But thou, a Reveller and a Mistris-server all the yeare, by wearing fethers in thy haire, whose length before the rigorous edge of any puritanicall paire of scizzers should shorten the breadth of a finger, let the three huswifely spinsters of Destiny rather curtall the thread of thy life. O no, long hair is the onely nette that women spread abroad to entrappe men in; and why should not men be as far above women in that commodity, as they go beyond men in others? The merry *Greekes* were called *Καρηχομούωντες* long-haired: loose not thou (being an honest *Trojan*) that honour, sithence it will more fairely become thee. Grasse is the haire of the earth, which, so long as it is suffred to grow, it becomes the wearer, and carries a most pleasing colour, but when the Sunne-burnt clowne makes his mowes at it, and (like a Barber) shaves it off to the stumps, then it withers and is good for nothing but to be trust up and thrown amongst

On bald Jades. How ugly is a bald pate? it lookes heads like a face wanting a nose; or, like ground eaten bare with the arrowes of Archers, whereas a head al hid in haire gives even to a most wicked face a sweet proportion, and lookes like a meddow newly marryed to the *Spring*: which beauty in men the Turkes envying, they no sooner lay hold on a Christian, but the first marke they set upon him, to make him know hees a slave, is to shave off all his haire close to the scull. A *Mahometan* cruelty therefore is it, to stuffe breeches and tennis-balles with that, which, when tis once lost, all the hare-hunters in the world may sweat their hearts out, and yet hardly catch it againe.

You then, to whom chastity has given an heire apparant, take order that it may be apparant, and to that purpose, let it play openly with the lascivious wind, even on the top of your shoulders. Experience cries out in every Citty, that those self-same Criticall *Saturnists*, whose haire is shorter than their eye-brows, take a pride to have their hoary beards hang slavering like a dozen of Foxetailes downe so low as their middle. But (alas) why should the chinnes and lippes of old men lick up that excrement, which they violently clip away from the heads of yong men? Is it / because those long beesomes (their beards) with sweeping the soft bosomies of their beautiful yong wives, may tickle their tender breasts, and make some amends for their maisters' unrecoverable dulnesse? No, no, there hangs more at the ends of those long gray haires than all the world can

come to the knowledge of. Certaine I am, that Benefits when none but the golden age went currant upon earth, it was higher treason to clip haire, then to clip money: the comb and scizzers were condemned to the currying of hackneyes: he was disfranchised for ever, that did but put on a Barbers apron. Man, woman, and child wore then haire longer then a law-suit; every head, when it stood bare or uncovered, lookt like a butter-boxes nowle, having his thrumbd cap on. It was free for all Nations to have shaggy pates, as it is now onely for the Irishman. But since this polling and shaving world crept up, locks were lockt up, and haire fell to decay. Revive thou therefore the old, buryed fashion, and (in scorne of periwigs and sheep-shearing) keep thou that quilted head-peece on continually. Long haire will make thee looke dreadfully to thine enemies, and manly to thy friends. It is, in peace, an ornament; in warre, a strong helmet. It blunts the edge of a sword, and deads the leaden thump of a bullet. In winter, it is a warme night-cap, in sommer, a cooling fanne of fethers.

CHAP. IIII.

How a Gallant should behave himselfe in Powles walkes.

BEING weary with sailing up and downe amongst these shores of *Barbaria*, heere let us cast our anchors, and nimbly leape to land in our coasts, whose fresh aire shall be so much the more

The gull pleasing to us, if the *Ninny hammer* (whose per-
in St. fection we labour to set forth) have so much
Paul's foolish wit left him as to choose the place where
to sucke in : for that true humorous Gallant that
desires to powre himselfe into all fashions (if
his ambition be such to excell even Complement
itselfe) must as well practise to diminish his
walkes, as to bee various in his sallets, curious in
his Tobacco, or ingenious in the trussing up of
a new Scotch-hose: / All which vertues are
excellent and able to maintaine him, especially
if the old worme-eaten Farmer, (his father) bee
dead, and left him five hundred a yeare, onely
to keepe an Irish hobby, an Irish horse-boy, and
himselfe (like a gentleman). Hee therefore that
would strive to fashion his leggs to his silke
stockings, and his proud gate to his broad garters,
let him whiffe downe these observations ; for, if
he once get to walke by the booke (and I see
no reason but he may, as well as fight by the
booke) Powles may be proud of him, *Will
Clarke* shall ring forth *Encomiums* in his honour,
John in Powles *Church-yard*, shall fit his head
for an excellent blocke, whilst all the Innes of
Court rejoice to behold his most hansome calfe.

Your Mediterranean Ile, is then the onely
gallery, wherein the pictures of all your true
fashionate and complementall *Guls* are, and
ought to be hung up: into that gallery carry
your neat body, but take heede you pick out
such an hour, when the maine Shoale of Ilanders
are swimming up and downe. And first observe
your doores of entrance, and your *Exit*, not
much unlike the plaiers at the Theaters, keeping

your *Decorums*, even in phantasticality. As for *The example*: if you prove to be a *Northerne* serving Gentleman, I would wish you to passe through the North doore, more often (especially) then any of the other: and so, according to your countries, take note of your entrances.

Now for your venturing into the *Walke*, be circumspect and wary what piller you come in at, and take heede in any case (as you love the reputation of your honour) that you avoide the *Serving-mans* log, and approch not within five fadom of that Piller; but bend your course directly in the middle line, that the whole body of the Church may appeare to be yours; where, in view of all, you may publish your suit in what manner you affect most, either with the slide of your cloake from the one shoulder, and then you must (as twere in anger) suddenly snatch at the middle of the inside (if it be taffata at the least) and so by that meanes your costly lining is betrayd, or else by the pretty advantage of *Complement*. But one note by the way do I especially woe you to, the neglect of which makes many of our Gallants cheape and ordinary, that by no meanes you be seene above foure turnes; but in the fift make your selfe away, either in some of the */ Sempsters* shops, the new *Tobacco-office*, or amongst the *Booke-sellers*, where, if you cannot reade, exercise your smoake, and inquire who has writ against this divine weede &c. For this withdrawing your selfe a little, will much benefite your suit, which else, by too long walking, would be stale to the whole spectators: but howsoever if

The gull Powles Jacks bee once up with their elbowes,
or gallant and quarrelling to strike eleven, as soone as ever
and his friends the clock has parted them, and ended the fray
with his hammer, let not the Dukes gallery conteyne
you any longer, but passe away apace in
open view. In which departure, if by chance
you either encounter, or aloofe off throw your
inquisitive eye upon any knight or Squire, being
your familiar, salute him not by his name of Sir
such a one, or so, but call him *Ned*, or *Jack*, &c.
This will set off your estimation with great men:
and if (tho there be a dozen companies betweene
you, tis the better) hee call aloud to you (for
thats most gentile), to know where he shall find
you at two a clock, tell him at such an Ordinary,
or such, and bee sure to name those that are
dearest: and whither none but your Gallants
resort. After dinner you may appeare againe,
having translated thyselfe out of your English
cloth cloak, into a light Turky-grogram) if you
have that happinesse of shifting) and then be
seene (for a turne or two) to correct your teeth
with some quill or silver instrument, and to cleanse
your gummes with a wrought handkercher: It
skilles not whether you dined or no (thats best
knowne to your stomach) or in what place you
dined, though it were with cheese, (of your owne
mother's making) in your chamber or study.

Now if you chance to be a Gallant not much
crost among Citizens, that is, a Gallant in the
Mercers booke, exalted for Sattens and velvets,
if you be not so much blest to bee crost (as I
hold it the greatest blessing in the world, to bee
great in no mans booke) your Powles walke is

your onely refuge : the Dukes Tomb is a Sanctu- How to
cozen
catch-
poles ary, and wil keepe you alive from wormes and land-rattes, that long to be feeding on your carkas : there you may spend your legs in winter a whole after-noone : converse, plot, laugh, and talke any thing, jest at your Creditor, even to his face, and in the evening, even by lamp-light, steale out, and so cozen a whole covy of abhominable catch-pols. Never / be seene to mount the steppes into the quire, but upon a high Festivall day, to preferre the fashion of your doublet, and especially if the singing-boyes seeme to take note of you : for they are able to buzz your praises above their *Anthems*, if their voyces have not lost their maidenheads : but be sure your silver spurres dog your heeles, and then the Boyes will swarme about you like so many white butter-flyes, when you in the open Quire shall drawe forth a perfumed embrodred purse (the glorious sight of which will entice many Country-men from their devotion to wondering) and quoyt silver into the Boyes handes, that it may be heard above the first lesson, although it be reade in a voyce as big as one of the great Organs.

This noble and notable Act being performed, you are to vanish presently out of the Quire, and to appeare againe in the walk : But in any wise be not observed to tread there long alone : for feare you be suspected to be a Gallant casheerd from the society of *Captens* and *Fighters*.

Sucke this humour up especially. Put off to none, unlesse his hatband be of a newer fashion then yours, and three degrees quainter : but for

Duke him that weares a trebled cipers about his hatte,
Hum- (though he were an Aldermans sonne) never
phrey's move to him: for hees suspected to be worse
Walk then a *Gull*, and not worth the putting off to,
that cannot observe the time of his hatband, nor
know what fashioned block is most kin to his
head: for, in my opinion, ye braine that cannot
choose his Felt well (being the head ornament)
must needes powre folly into all the rest of the
members, and be an absolute confirmed Foole in
Summā Totali.

All the diseased horses in a tedious siege can-
not shew so many fashions, as are to be seene
for nothing, every day, in Duke *Humfryes walke*.
If therefore you determine to enter into a new
suit, warne your Tailor to attend you in Powles,
who, with his hat in his hand, shall like a spy
discover the stiffe, colour, and fashion of any
doublet, or hose that dare be seene there, and
stepping behind a piller to fill his table-bookes
with those notes, will presently send you into
the world an accomplitsh man: by which meanes
you shall weare your clothes in print with the
first edition. But / if Fortune favour you so
much as to make you no more then a meere
country gentleman, or but some three degrees
removd from him, (for which I should be very
sorie, because your London-experience wil cost
you deere before you shall have the wit to know
what you are) then take this lesson along with
you: The first time that you venture into Powles,
passe through the body of the Church like a
Porter, yet presume not to fetch so much as one
whole turne in the middle Ile, no nor to cast an

eye to *Si quis doore*, (pasted and plastered up St. Paul's with Serving-mens *supplications*) before you have steeple paid tribute to the top of Powles steeple with a single penny: And when you are mounted there, take heede how you looke downe into the yard; for the railes are as rotten as your great-Grandfather; and thereupon it will not be amisse if you enquire how *Kit Woodroffe* durst vault over, and what reason he had for it, to put his necke in hazard of reparations. From hence you may descend, to talke about the horse that went up, and strive, if you can, to know his keeper: take the day of the Moneth, and the number of the steppes, and suffer yourselfe to believe verily that it was not a horse, but something else in the likenesse of one: which wonders you may publish, when you returne into the country, to the great amazement of all Farmers Daughters, that will almost swound at the report, and never recover till their banes bee asked twice in the Church.

But I have not left you yet. Before you come downe againe, I would desire you to draw your knife, and grave your name (or, for want of a name, the marke, which you clap on your sheep) in great Characters upon the leades, by a number of your brethren (both Citizens and country Gentlemen) and so you shall be sure to have your name lye in a coffin of lead, when yourselfe shall be wrapt in a winding-sheeete: and indeed the top of Powles conteins more names than *Stowes Chronicle*. These lofty tricks being plaid, and you (thanks to your feete) being safely arived at the staires foote

Sir Philip againe, your next worthy worke is, to repaire to Sidney's my lord *Chancellors Tomb* (and, if you can but epitaph reasonably spel) bestow some time upon the reading of Sir *Phillip Sydneys* briefe Epitaph; in the campasse of an houre you may make shift to stumble it out. The great dyal is, your last monument: there bestow / some halfe of the threescore minutes, to observe the sawciness of the Jaikes that are above the man in the moone there; the strangenesse of the motion will quit your labour. Besides, you may heere have fit occasion to discover your watch, by taking it forth, and setting the wheeles to the time of Powles, which, I assure you, goes truer by five notes then S. *Sepulchers* Chimes. The benefit that wil arise from hence is this, that you publish your charge in maintaining a gilded clocke; and withall the world shall know that you are a time-pleaser. By this I imagine you have walkt your belly ful, and thereupon being weary, or (which rather I beleeve) being most Gentlemanlike hungry, it is fit that I brought you into the Duke; so (because he followes the fashion of great men, in keeping no house, and that therefore you must go seeke your dinner) suffer me to take you by the hand, and lead you into an Ordinary.

CHAP. V.

How a yong Gallant should behave himselfe in
an Ordinary.

FIRST, having diligently enquired out an Ordinary ~~The~~
of the largest reckoning, whither most of your gallant
Courtly Gallants do resort, let it be your use to ~~and his~~ attire
repaire thither some halfe houre after eleven;
for then you shal find most of your fashion-
mongers planted in the roome waiting for meate.
Ride thither upon your galloway-nag, or your
Spanish Jennet, a swift ambling pace, in your
hose, and doublet (gilt rapier and poniard be-
stowd in their places) and your French Lackey
carrying your cloake, and running before you;
or rather in a coach, for that will both hide you
from the basiliske-eyes of your creditors, and
outrun a whole kennell of bitter-mouthed
Sergeants.

Being arrived in the roome, salute not any but
those of your acquaintance: walke up and downe
by the rest as scornfully and as carelesly as a
Gentleman-Usher: Select some friend (having
first throwne off your cloake) to walke up and
downe the room with you, let him be suited if
you can, worse by farre then your selfe, he will
be a foyle to you: and this will be a meanes to
publish your clothes better than Powles, a
Tennis-court, or a Playhouse: discourse as lowd
as you can, no matter to what purpose if you but
make a noise, and laugh in fashion, and have a

The con- good sower face to promise quarrelling, you shall
duct of a bee much observed.

soldier If you be a souldier, talke how often you have
beene in action : as the *Portingale* voyage, Cales
voiage, the *Island* voiage, besides some eight or
nine imploiments in Ireland, and the Low
Countries : then you may discourse how honour-
ably your *Grave* used you ; observe that you
cal *Grave Maurice*, your *Grave* : How often
you have drunk with Count such a one, and
such a Count on your knees to your *Graves*
health : and let it bee your vertue to give place
neither to *S. Kynock*, nor to any *Dutchman* what-
soever in the seventeene *provinces*, for that
Souldiers complement of drinking. And if you
perceive that the untravelld company about you
take this downe well, ply them with more such
stiffe, as how you have interpreted betweene the
French King and a great Lord of Barbary,
when they have been drinking healthes together,
and that will be an excellent occasion to publish
your languages, if you have them : if not, get
some fragments of French, or smal parcels of
Italian, to fling about the table : but beware how
you speake any Latine there : your Ordinary most
commonly hath no more to do with Latine then
a desperate towne of Garison hath.

If you be a Courtier, discourse of the obtain-
ing of Suits : of your niistresses favours, etc.
Make inquiry, if any gentleman at boord have
any suit, to get which he would use ye good
means of a great mans Interest with the King :
and withall (if you have not so much grace left
in you as to blush) that you are (thankes to your

starres) in mightie credit, though in your owne of a
conscience you know, and are guilty to your
selfe, that you dare not (but onely upon the
priviledges of hansome clothes) presume to peepe
into the presence. Demand if there be any
Gentleman (whom any there is acquainted with)
that is troubled with two offices; or any Vicar
with two Church-livings; which will politickly
insinuate, that your inquiry after them is because
you have good meanes to obtaine them; yea and
rather then your tongue should not be heard in
the roome, but that you should sit (like / an
Asse) with your finger in your mouth, and
speake nothing: discourse how often this Lady
hath sent her Coach for you; and how often
you have sweat in the Tennis-court with that
great Lord: for indeede the sweting together in
Fraunce (I mean the society of Tennis) is a
great argument of most deere affection, even
between noblemen and Pesants.

If you be a Poet, and come into the Ordinary
(though it can be no great glory to be an
ordinary Poet) order yourselfe thus. Observe
no man, doff not cap to that Gentleman to day
at dinner, to whom, not two nights since, you
were beholden for a supper; but, after a turne
or two in the roome, take occasion (pulling out
your gloves) to have some *Epigram*, or *Satyre*,
or *Sonnet* fastned in one of them, that may (as
it were vomittingly to you) offer it selfe to the
Gentlemen: they will presently desire it: but,
without much conjuration from them, and a
pretty kind of counterfeit loathnes in yourselfe,
do not read it; and though it be none of your

courtier
and a
a poet

How to owne, sweare you made it. Mary, if you
earn a chaunce to get into your hands any witty thing
dinner of another mans, that is somewhat better, I
would councell you then, if demand bee made
who composed it, you may say: faith, a learned
Gentleman, a very worthy friend. And this
seeming to lay it on another man will be counted
either modestie in you, or a signe that you are
not ambitious of praise, or else that you dare
not take it upon you, for feare of the sharpnesse
it carries with it. Besides, it will adde much
to your fame to let your tongue walke faster
then your teeth, though you be never so hungry,
and, rather then you should sit like a dumb
Coxcomb, to repeat by heart either some verses
of your owne, or of any other mans, stretching
even very good lines upon the rack of the
censure: though it be against all law, honestie,
or conscience, it may chaunce save you the
price of your Ordinary, and beget you other
Suppliments. Mary, I would further intreat our
Poet to be in league with the Mistresse of the
Ordinary, because from her (upon condition that
he will but ryme knights and yong gentlemen to
her house, and maintaine the table in good fool-
ing) he may easily make up his mouth at her
cost, *Gratis*.

Thus much for particular men. But in
generall let all that are in *Ordinary*-pay, march
after the sound of these directions. Before /
the meate come smoaking to the board, our
Gallant must draw out his Tobacco-box, the
ladell for the cold snuffe into the nosthrill, the
tongs and prining-Iron: All which artillery may

be of gold or silver (if he can reach to the price *How to of it*), it will bee a reasonable useful pawne at all behave at times, when the current of his money falles out ^{table} to run low. And heere you must observe to know in what state Tobacco is in towne, better then the Merchants, and to discourse of the Apottecaries where it is to be sold and to be able to speake of their wines, as readily as the Apottecary himselfe reading the barbarous hand of a Doctor: then let him shew his severall tricks in taking it, As the *Whiffe*, the *Ring*, etc. For these are complements that gaine Gentle-men no mean respect and for which indeede they are more worthily noted, I ensure you, then for any skill that they have in learning.

When you are set downe to dinner, you must eate as impudently as can be (for that's most Gentlemanlike) when your Knight is upon his stewed mutton, be presently, though you be but a capten, in the bosome of your goose: and when your Justice of peace is knuckle-deep in goose, you may, without disparagement to your bloud, though you have a Lady to your mother, fall very manfully to your woodcocks.

You may rise in dinner-time to aske for a close-stoole, protesting to all the gentlemen that it costs you a hundred pounds a yeare in physicke, besides the Annual pension which your wife allowes her Doctor: and (if you please) you may (as your great French Lord doth) invite some speciall friend of yours, from the table, to hold discourse with you as you sit in that withdrawing-chamber: from whence being returned againe to the board, you shall sharpen

A severe critic the wits of all the eating Gallants about you, and doe them great pleasure, to aske what Pamphlets or poems a man might think fittest to wipe his taile with (mary, this talke will be somewhat fowle if you carry not a strong perfume about you) and, in propounding this question, you may abuse the workes of any man; deprave his writings that you cannot equall, and purchase to your selfe in time the terrible name of a severe *Criticke*; nay, and be one of the Colledge, if youle be liberall inough: and (when your turn comes) pay for their suppers.

After / dinner, every man as his busines leades him: some to dice, some to drabs, some to playes, some to take up friends in the Court, some to take up money in the Citty, some to lende testers in Powles, others to borrow crownes upon the Exchange: and thus, as the people is sayd to bee a beast of many heads (yet all those heads like *Hydraes*) ever growing, as various in their hornes as wondrous in their budding and branching, so, in an Ordinary, you shall find the variety of a whole kingdome in a few Apes of the kingdome.

You must not sweare in your dicing: for that Argues a violent impatience to depart from your money, and in time will betray a mans neede. Take heede of it. No! whether you be at *Primero*, or *Hazard*, you shall sit as patiently (though you lose a whole halfe-yeares exhibition) as a disarmd Gentleman does when hees in the unmerciful fingers of Serjeants. Mary, I will allow you to sweat privatly, and teare six

or seven score paire of cards, be the damnation of some dozen or twenty baile of dice, and for-
sweare play a thousand times in an houre, but not sweare. Dice your selfe into your shirt: and, if you have a beard that your frind wil lend but an angell upon, shave it off, and pawne that, rather then to goe home blinde to your lodging. Further, it is to be remembred, He that is a great Gamester may be trusted for a quarters board at all times, and apparell provided, if neede be.

At your twelvepennny Ordinary, you may give any Justice of peace, or yong Knight (if he sit but one degree towards the Equinoctiall of the Salt-seller) leave to pay for the wine: and hee shall not refuse it, though it be a weeke before the receiving of his quarters rent, which is a time albeit of good hope, yet of present necessity.

There is another Ordinary, to which your London Usurer, your stale Batchilor, and your thriftey Attorney do resort: the price three pence: the roomes as full of company as a Jaile, and indeed divided into severall wards, like the beds of an Hospital. The complement betweene these is not much, their words few: for the belly hath no eares: every mans eie heere is upon the other mans trencher, to note whether his fellow lurch him, or no: if they chaunce to discourse, it is of nothing but of *Statutes, Bonds, Recognizances, Fines, Recoveries, Audits, Rents, Subsidies, Surties, Inclosures, Liveries, Inditements, Outlaries, Feoffments, Judgments, Commissions, Bankerouts, Amercements*, and of such

What he horrible matter, that when a Liftenant dines
hears at with his punck in the next roome, he thinkes
the best verily the men are conjuring. I can find nothing
ordinary at this Ordinary worthy the sitting downe for: therefore the cloth shall be taken away, and those that are thought good enough to be guests heere, shall be too base to bee waiters at your Grand Ordinary; at which your Gallant tastes these commodities. He shall fare wel, enjoy good company, receive all the newes ere the post can deliver his packet, be perfect where the best bawdy-houses stand, proclaime his good clothes, know this man to drinke well, that to feed grosly, the other to swaggar roughly: he shall, if hee be minded to travell, put out money upon his returne, and have hands enough to receive it upon any termes of repaiment: And no question, if he be poore, he shall now and then light upon some *Gull* or other, whom he may skelder (after the gentile fashion) of mony: By this time the parings of Fruit and Cheese are in the voyder, Cards and dice lie stinking in the fire, the guests are all up, the guilt rapiers ready to be hangd, the French Lackquey, and Irish Footeboy, shrugging at the doores, with their masters hobby-horses, to ride to the new play: thats the *Randevous*: thither they are gallopt in post. Let us take a paire of Oares, and now lustily after them.

CHAP. VI.

How a Gallant should behave himself in
a Play-house.

THE theater is your Poets Royal Exchange, The
upon which their Muses, (yt are now turnd to poets'
Merchants,) meeting, barter away that light
commodity of words for a lighter ware then
words, *Plaudites*, and the *breath* of the great
Beast; which (like the threatnings of two
Cowards) vanish all into air. *Plaiers* and their
Factors, who put away the stuffe, and make the
best of it they possibly can (as indeed tis their
parts so to doe) your / Gallant, your Courtier,
and your Capten had wont to be the soundest
paymaisters ; and I thinke are still the surest
chapmen : and these, by meanes that their heades
are well stockt, deale upon this comical freight
by the grosse : when your *Groundling*, and
gallery-Commoner buyes his sport by the penny,
and, like a *Hagler*, is glad to utter it againe by
retailing.

Sithence then the place is so free in entertainment,
allowing a stoole as well to the Farmers
sonne as to your Templer : that your Stinkard
has the selfe-same libertie to be there in his
Tobacco-Fumes, which your sweet Courtier
hath : and that your Car-man and Tinker
claime as strong a voice in their suffrage, and sit
to give judgment on the plaies life and death, as
well as the proudest *Momus* among the tribe[s]

The gull of *Critick*: It is fit that hee, whom the most
must sit tailors bils do make roome for, when he comes,
on the stage should not be basely (like a vyoll) casd up in a
corner.

Whether therefore the gatherers of the publique or private Play-house stand to receive the afternoones rent, let our Gallant (having paid it) presently advance himselfe up to the Throne of the Stage. I meane not into the Lords roome (which is now but the Stages Suburbs) : No, those boxes, by the iniquity of custome, conspiracy of waiting-women and Gentlemen-Ushers, that there sweat together, and the covetousnes of Sharers, are contemptibly thrust into the reare, and much new Satten is there dambd, by being smothred to death in darknesse. But on the very Rushes where the Comedy is to daunce, yea, and under the state of *Cambises* himselfe must our fethered *Estridge*, like a piece of Ordnance, be planted valiantly (because impudently) beating downe the mewes and hisses of the opposed rascality.

For do but cast up a reckoning, what large cummings-in are pursd up by sitting on the Stage. First a conspicuous *Eminence* is gotten ; by which meanes, the best and most essenciall parts of a Gallant (good cloathes, a proportionable legge, white hand, the Persian lock, and a tollerable beard) are perfectly revealed.

By sitting on the stage, you have a signd patent to engrosse the whole commodity of Censure ; may lawfully presume to be a Girder ; and stand at the helme to steere the passage of *scenes* ; yet / no man shall once offer to hinder

you from obtaining the title of an insolent, over-weening Coxcombe.

By sitting on the stage, you may (without travelling for it) at the very next doore aske whose play it is: and, by that *Quest of Inquiry*, the law warrants you to avoid much mistaking: if you know not ye author, you may raile against him: and peradventure so behave your selfe, that you may enforce the Author to know you.

By sitting on the stage, if you be a Knight, you may happily get you a Mistress: if a mere *Fleet-street* Gentleman, a wife: but assure your selfe, by continuall residence, you are the first and principall man in election to begin the number of *We three*.

By spreading your body on the stage, and by being a Justice in examining of plaies, you shall put your selfe into such true *scenical* authority, that some Poet shall not dare to present his Muse rudely upon your eyes, without having first unmaskt her, rifled her, and discovered all her bare and most mysticall parts before you at a taverne, when you most knightly shal, for his paines, pay for both their suppers.

By sitting on the stage, you may (with small cost) purchase the deere acquaintance of the boys: have a good stoole for sixpence: at any time know what particular part any of the infants present: get your match lighted, examine the play-suits lace, and perhaps win wagers upon laying 'tis copper, &c. And to conclude, whether you be a foole or a Justice of peace, a Cuckold, or a Capten, a Lord-Mayors sonne, or

Advantages of
sitting on
the stage

The time a dawcocke, a knave, or an under-Sherife ; of
to go what stamp soever you be, currant, or counterfet,
upon the stage the Stage, like time, will bring you to most
perfect light and lay you open : neither are you
to be hunted from thence, though the Scarecrows
in the yard hoot at you, hisse at you, spit at
you, yea, throw durt even in your teeth : 'tis
most Gentlemanlike patience to endure all this,
and to laugh at the silly Animals : but if the
Rabble, with a full throat, crie, away with the
foole, you were worse then a madman to tarry
by it : for the Gentleman, and the foole should
never sit on the Stage together.

Mary, let this observation go hand in hand
with the rest : or rather, like a country-serving-
man, some five yards before them. Present /
not your selfe on the Stage (especially at a new
play) untill the quaking prologue hath (by rub-
bing) got color into his cheeke, and is ready to
give the trumpets their Cue, that hees upon point
to enter : for then it is time, as though you were
one of the *properties*, or that you dropt out of
ye *Hangings*, to creepe from behind the Arras,
with your *Tripos* or three-footed stoole in one
hand, and a teston mounted betweene a forefinger
and a thumbe in the other : for if you should
bestow your person upon the vulgar, when the
belly of the house is but halfe full, your apparell
is quite eaten up, the fashion lost, and the pro-
portion of your body in more danger to be de-
voured then if it were served up in the Counter
amongst the Powltry : avoid that as you would
the Bastome. It shall crowne you with rich
commendation, to laugh alowd in the middest of

the most serious and saddest scene of the terri- Advan-
blest Tragedy: and to let that clapper (your
tongue) be tōst so high, that all the house may
ring of it: your Lords use it; your Knights
are Apes to the Lords, and do so too: your
Inne-a-court-man is Zany to the Knights, and
(mary very scurvily) comes likewise limping
after it: bee thou a beagle to them all, and
never lin snuffing, till you have scented them:
for by talking and laughing (like a Plough-man
in a Morris) you heap *Pelion* upon *Ossa*, glory
upon glory: As first, all the eyes in the galleries
will leave walking after the Players, and onely
follow you: the simplest dolt in the house
snatches up your name, and when he meetes you
in the streetes, or that you fall into his hands in
the middle of a Watch, his word shall be taken
for you: heele cry *Hees such a gallant*, and you
passe. Secondly, you publish your temperance
to the world, in that you seeme not to resort
thither to taste vaine pleasures with a hungrie
appetite: but onely as a Gentleman to spend a
foolish houre or two, because you can doe
nothing else: Thirdly, you mightily disrelish
the Audience, and disgrace the Author: marry,
you take up (though it be at the worst hand) a
strong opinion of your owne judgement, and in-
force the Poet to take pity of your weakenesse,
and, by some dedicated sonnet, to bring you into
a better paradice, onely to stop your mouth.

If you can (either for love or money) pro-
vide your selfe a lodging by the water-side:
for, above the convenience it brings to / shun
Shoulder-clapping, and to ship away your Cock-

How to atrice betimes in the morning, it addes a kind of treat state unto you, to be carried from thence to the water-
men staires of your Play-house: hate a Sculler (remember that) worse then to be acquainted with one o' th' Scullery. No, your Oares are your onely Sea-crabs, boord them, and take heed you never go twice together with one paire: often shifting is a great credit to Gentle-men; and that dividing of your fare wil make the poore watersnaks be ready to pul you in peeces to enjoy your custome: No matter whether upon landing, you have money or no: you may swim in twentie of their boates over the river upon *Ticket*: marry, when silver comes in, remember to pay treble their fare, and it will make your Flounder-catchers to send more thankes after you, when you doe not draw, then when you doe; for they know, It will be their owne another daie.

Before the Play begins, fall to cardes: you may win or loose (as *Fencers* doe in a prize) and beate one another by confederacie, yet share the money when you meete at supper: notwithstanding, to gul the *Raggamuffins* that stand aloofe gaping at you, throw the cards (having first torne foure or five of them) round about the Stage, just upon the third sound, as though you had lost: it skils not if the foure knaves ly on their backs, and outface the Audience; theres none such fooles as dare take exceptions at them, because, ere the play go off, better knaves than they will fall into the company.

Now sir, if the writer be a fellow that hath either epigrammed you, or hath had a flirt at your

mistris, or hath brought either your feather, or How to your red beard, or your little legs &c. on the be re-stage, you shall disgrace him worse then by venged on tossing him in a blancket, or giving him the bastinado in a Taverne, if, in the middle of his play, (bee it Pastoral or Comedy, Morall or Tragedie) you rise with a screwd and discontented face from your stoole to be gone: no matter whether the Scenes be good or no; the better they are the worse do you distast them: and, beeing on your feet, sneake not away like a coward, but salute all your gentle acquaintance, that are spred either on the rushes, or on stooles about you, and draw what troope you can from the stage after you: the *Mimicks* are beholden to you, for allowing them / elbow roome: their Poet cries, perhaps, a pox go with you, but care not for that, theres no musick without frets.

Mary, if either the company, or indisposition of the weather binde you to sit it out, my counsell is then that you turne plain Ape, take up a rush, and tickle the earnest eares of your fellow gallants, to make other fooles fall a laughing: mewe at passionate speeches, blare at merrie, finde fault with the musicke, whew at the childrens Action, whistle at the songs: and above all, curse the sharers, that whereas the same day you had bestowed forty shillings on an embrodered Felt and Feather, (Scotch-fashion) for your mistres in the Court, or your punck in the city, within two houres after, you encounter with the very same block on the stage, when the haberdasher swore to you the impression was extant but that morning.

Hoard up the play-scaps To conclude, hoard up the finest play-scrapes you can get, upon which your leane wit may most favourly feede, for want of other stuffe, when the *Arcadian* and *Euphuized* gentlewomen have their tongues sharpened to set upon you: that qualitie (next to your shittlecocke) is the onely furniture to a Courtier thatts but a new be-ginner, and is but in his A B C of complement. The next places that are filled, after the Play-houses bee emptied, are (or ought to be) Tavernes: into a Taverne then let us next march, where the braines of one Hogshead must be beaten out to make up another.

CHAP. VII.

How a Gallant should behave himself in a Taverne.

WHOSOEVER desires to bee a man of good reck-oning in the Cittie, and (like your French Lord) to have as many tables furnisht as Lackies (who, when they keepe least, keepe none) whether he be a yong *Quat* of the first yeeres revennew, or some austere and sullen-faced steward, who (in despight of a great beard, a satten suite, and a chaine of gold wrapt in cipers) proclaimes him-selfe to any (but to those to whom his Lord owes money) for a ranck coxcombe, or whether he be a country gentleman, that brings his / wife up to learne the fashion, see the Tombs at West-minster, the Lyons in the Tower, or to take physicke; or else is some yong Farmer, who many times makes his wife (in the country)

believe he hath suits in law, because he will come up to his lechery : be he of what stamp he will that hath money in his purse, and a good conscience to spend it, my councell is that hee take his continuall diet at a Taverne, which (out of question) is the onely *Rendezvous* of boone company ; and the Drawers the most nimble, the most bold, and most sudden proclaimers of your largest bounty.

Having therefore thrust your selfe into a case most in fashion (how course soever the stiffe be, tis no matter so it hold fashion) your office is (if you meane to do your judgment right) to enquire out those Tavernes which are best customd, whose maisters are oftenest drunk, (for that confimes their taste, and that they choose wholesome wines) and such as stand furthest from ye counters ; where, landing yourself and your followers, your first complement shall be to grow most inwardly acquainted with the drawers, to learne their names, as *Jack*, and *Will*, and *Tom*, to dive into their inclinations, as whether this fellow useth to the Fencing Schoole, this to the Dauncing Schoole : whether, that yong conjurer (in Hogsheads) at midnight keepes a Gelding now and then to visit his Cockatrice, or whether he love dogs, or be addicted to any other eminent and Citizen-like quality : and protest your selfe to be extreamely in love, and that you spend much money in a yeare, upon any one of those exercises which you perceive is followed by them. The use which you shall make of this familiarity is this : If you want money five or six daies together, you may still

The
rendez-
vous of
boone
company

How to eat and drink pay the reckoning with this most Gentlemanlike language, *Boy, fetch me money from the barre*, and keepe yourself most providently from a hungry melancholy in your chamber. Besides, you shal be sure (if there be but one fawcet that can betray neate wine to the barre) to have that arraigned before you, sooner then a better and worthier person.

The first question you are to make (after the discharging of your pocket of Tobacco and pipes, and the houshold stufte thereto belonging) shall be for an inventorie of the Kitchen: for it were / more then most Tailor-like, and to be suspected you were in league with some Kitchen-wench, to descend your selfe, to offend your stomach with the sight of the Larder, and happily to grease your Accoustrements. Having therefore received this bill, you shall (like a capten putting up deere paies) have many Sallads stand on your table, as it were for blankes to the other more serviceable dishes: and according to the time of the yeare, vary your fare, as Capon is a stirring meate sometime, Oysters are a swelling meate sometimes, Trowt a tickling meate sometimes, greene Goose, and Woodcock, a delicate meate sometimes, especially in a Taverne, where you shall sit in as great state as a Church-warden amongst his poore Parishioners, at *Pentecost* or *Christmas*.

For your drinke, let not your Physitian confine you to any one particular liquor: for as it is requisite that a Gentleman should not alwaies be plodding in one Art, but rather bee a generall Scholler, (that is, to have a licke at all sorts of

learning, and away) so tis not fitting a man What to
should trouble his head with sucking at one discourse
Grape, but that he may be able (now there is a of at
generall peace) to drink any stranger drunke in
his owne element of drinke, or more properly in
his owne mist language.

Your discourse at the table must be such as
that which you utter at your Ordinary: your
behaviour the same, but somewhat more care-
lesse: for where your expence is great, let your
modesty be lesse: and, though you should be
mad in a Taverne, the largeness of the *Items*
will beare with your incivility: you may, with-
out prick to your conscience, set the want of
your wit against the superfluity and sauciness of
their reckonings.

If you desire not to be haunted with *Fidlers*
(who by the statute have as much libertie as
Roagues to travel into any place, having the
paspot of the house about them) bring then no
women along with you: but if you love the
company of all the drawers, never sup without
your Cockatrice: for, having her there, you
shall be sure of most officious attendance.
Enquire what Gallants sup in the next roome,
and if they be any of your acquaintance, do not
you (after the City fashion) send them in a
pottle of wine; and your name, sweetned in two
pittiful papers of Suger, with some filthy Apology
cramd into the mouth of / a drawer; but rather
keepe a boy in fee, who underhand shall pro-
claime you in every roome, what a gallant
fellow you are, how much you spend yearely in
Tavernes, what a great gamester, what custome

How to you bring to the house, in what witty discourse
get a you maintaine a table, what Gentlewomen or
name Cittizens wives you can with a wet finger have
at any time to sup with you, and such like. By
which *Encomiasticks* of his, they that know you
not shall admire you, and thinke themselves to
bee brought into a paradice but to be meanely in
your acquaintance ; and if any of your endeered
friends be in the house, and beate the same
Ivybush that your selfe does, you may joyne
companies, and bee drunke together most
publikly.

But in such a deluge of drinke, take heede that
no man counterfeit him selfe drunck, to free his
purse from the danger of the shot : tis a usuall
thing now amongst gentlemen ; it had wont bee
the quality of Cocknies : I would advise you to
leave so much braines in your head, as to pre-
vent this. When the terrible Reckoning (like
an inditement) bids you hold up your hand, and
that you must answere it at the barre, you must
not abate one penny in any particular, no,
though they reckon cheese to you, when you
have neither eaten any, nor could ever abide it,
raw or toasted : but cast your eie onely upon the
Totalis, and no further ; for to traverse the bill
would betray you to be acquainted with the rates
of the market, nay more, it would make the
Vintners beleeve you were *Paterfamilias*, and
kept a house ; which, I assure you, is not now
in fashion.

If you fall to dice after Supper, let the
drawers be as familiar with you as your Barber,
and venture their silver amongst you ; no matter

where they had it: you are to cherish the unthriftinesse of such yong tame pigions, if you be a right gentleman: for when two are yoakt together by the purse strings, and draw the *Chariot of Madam Prodigalitie*, when one faints in the way and slips his hornes, let the other rejoice and laugh at him.

At your departure forth the house, to kiss mine Hostess over the barre, or to accept of the courtesie of the Celler when tis offered you by the drawers, and you must know that kindnes never creepes upon them, but when they see you almost cleft to the shoulders, or to bid any of the Vintners good night, is as commendable, as for a Barber after trimming, to lave your face with sweete water.

To conclude, count it an honour, either to invite or be invited to any Rifling: for commonly, though you finde much satten there, yet you shall likewise find many cittizens sonnes, and heirs, and yonger brothers there, who smell out such feasts more greedily then taylors hunt upon sundaiies after weddings. And let any hooke draw you either to a Fencers supper, or to a Players that acts such a part for a wager; for by this meanes you shall get experience, by beeing guilty to their abhominable shaving.

CHAP. VIII.

How a Gallant is to behave himselfe passing
through the Cittie, at all houres of
the night, and how to passe
by any watch.

How the ~~gull must~~ AFTER the sound of pottle-pots is out of your
~~behave in~~ eares, and that the spirit of Wine and Tobacco
~~the street~~ walkes in your braine, the Taverne door being
shut upon your backe, cast about to passe
through the widest and goodliest streetes in the
Cittie. And if your meanes cannot reach to the
keeping of a boy, hire one of the drawers, to be
as a lanthorne unto your feete, and to light you
home: and, still as you approch neere any
night-walker that is up as late as yourselfe curse
and swear (like one that speaks High Dutch) in a
lofty voice, because your men have used you so
like a rascall in not waiting upon you, and vow
the next morning to pull their blew cases over
their eares, though, if your chamber were well
searcht, you give onely six pence a weeke to
some old woman to make your bed, and that she
is all the serving-creatures you give wages to.
If you smell a watch (and that you may easily
doe, for commonly they eate onions to keep them
in sleeping, which they account a medicine
against cold) or, if you come within danger of
their browne bils, let him that is your candle-
stick, and holds up your torch from dropping
(for to march after a linck is shoomaker-like),
let *Ignis Fatuus*, I say, being within the reach

of the Constables staffe, aske aloud, *Sir Giles, How to*
or *Sir Abram*, will you turne this way, or downe *hoodwink*
that streete? It skils not, though there be none *the watch*
dubd in your Bunch; the watch will winke at
you, onely for the love they beare to armes and
knighthood: mary, if the Centinell and his court
of Guard stand strictly upon his martiall Law
and cry stand, commanding you to give the
word, and to shew reason why your Ghost
walkes so late, doe it in some Jest (for that will
shew you have a desperate wit, and perhaps
make him and his halberdiers afraid to lay fowle
hands upon you) or, if you read a mittimus in
the Constables booke, counterfeit to be a French-
man, a Dutchman, or any other nation whose
country is in peace with your owne; and you
may passe the pikes: for beeing not able to
understand you, they cannot by the customes of
the Citie take your examination, and so by con-
sequence they have nothing to say to you.

If the night be old, and that your lodging be
some place into which no Artillery of words can
make a breach, retire, and rather assault the
dores of your punck, or (not to speak broken
English) your sweete mistris, upon whose white
bosome you may languishingly consume the rest
of darknesse that is left, in ravishing (though
not restorative) pleasures, without expenses,
onely by vertue of foure or five oathes (when the
siege breakes up, and at your marching away
with bag and baggage) that the last night you
were at dice, and lost so much in gold, so much
in silver; and seeme to vex most that two such
Elizabeth twenty-shilling peeces, or foure such

How to spur-ryals (sent you with a cheese and a bakt get the meate from your mother) rid away amongst the reputa- rest. By which tragical yet pollitick speech, spend- you may not only have your nighte worke done thrift *Gratis*, but also you may take dyet there the next day, and depart with credit, onely upon the bare word of a Gentleman to make her restitu-
tion.

All the way as you passe (especially being approcht neere some of the Gates) talk of none but Lords, and such Ladies with whom you have plaid at *Primero*, or daunced in the Presence the very same day. It is a chaunce to lock up the lippes of an inquisitive Bel-man: and being arrived at your lodging doore, which I would councell you to choose in some rich Cittizens house, salute at parting no man but by the name of Sir (as though you had supt with Knights) albeit you had none in your company but your *Perinado*, or your *Inghle*.

Happily it will be blowne abroad, that you and your Shoale of Gallants swum through such an Ocean of wine, that you danced so much money out at heeles, and that in wild-foule there flew away thus much: and I assure you, to have the bill of your reckoning lost of purpose, so that it may be publisht, will make you to be held in deere estimation: onely the danger is, if you owe money, and that your revealing gets your Creditors by the eares; for then looke to have a peal of ordinance thundring at your chamber doore the next morning. But if either your Tailor, Mercer, Haberdasher, Silkeman, Cutter, Linen Draper, or Sempster, stand like a guard

of *Switzers* about your lodging, watching your **A** method uprising, or, if they misse of that, your down to get rid lying in one of the Counters, you have no of duns meanes to avoid the galling of their small-shot, then by sending out a light horseman to call your Apotecary to your aide, who, encountring this desperate band of your Creditors, only with two or three glasses in his hand, as though that day you purgd, is able to drive them all to their holes like so many Foxes: for the name of taking physicke is a sufficient *Quietus est* to any endangered Gentleman, and gives an acquittance (for the time) to them all, though the twelve Companies stand with their hoods to attend your comming forth and their Officers with them.

I could now fetch you about noone (the hour which I prescribed you before to rise at) out of your chamber, and carry you with mee into *Paules Churchyard*; where planting your selfe in a Stationers shop, many instructions are to bee given you, what bookees to call for, how to censure of new bookees, how to mew at the old, how to looke in your tables and inquire for such and such *Greeke, French, Italian, or Spanish* Authors, whose names you have there, but whom your mother for pitty would not give you so much wit as to understand. From thence you should blow your selfe into the *Tobacco-Ordinary*, where you are likewise to spend your judgment (like a *Quack-salver*) upon that mysticall wonder, to bee able to discourse whether your *Cane* or your *Pudding* be sweetest, and which pipe has the best boare, and which burnes

The black, which breakes in the burning, &c. Or, education if you itch to step into the Barbers, a whole of a *Dictionary* cannot afford more wordes to set downe notes what *Dialogues* you are to maintaine whilst you are Doctor of the Chaire there. After your shaving, I could breath you in a *Fence-schoole*, and out of that cudgell you into a *Dauncing schoole*, in both which I could weary you, by shewing you more tricks then are in five galleries, or fifteen prizes. And, to close up the stomach of this feast, I could make Cockneies, whose fathers have left them well, acknowledge themselves infinitely beholden to me, for teaching them by familiar demonstration how to spend their patrimony and to get themselves names, when their fathers are dead and rotten. But lest too many dishes should cast into a surfet, I will now take away; yet so that, if I perceive you relish this well, the rest shall be (in time) prepared for you. *Farewell.*

FINIS.

THE BEL-MAN OF LONDON

The poore BELMAN of London.

*To all those that either by office are
sworne to punish, or in their owne
love to vertue, wish to have the dis-
orders of a State amended, humbly
dedicateth these his Discoveries.*

*At your Gates the Belman of London beateth, to
awaken your eies, to looke back after certaine
Grand and common Abuses, that daily walke by
you, keeping aloofe (in corners) out of the reach of
Law. It must bee the hand of your authoritie
that must fetch in these Rebels to the Weale-
publick, and your arme that must strike them. I
chuse you as Patrons, (not to my booke) but to
defend me from those Monsters, whose dennes I
breake open in this my discovery. More dangerous
they are to a State, than a Civill Warre, because
their villanies are more subtile and more enduring.
The Belman notwithstanding hath plaid the Owle
(who is the Embleme of wisedome) for sleeping
in the day, as abhorring to behold the impieties of
this last and worst age of the worlde. In the
night therefore hath bee stolne forth, and with the
helpe of his lanthorne and candle, (by which is*

figured Circumspection) hath he brought to light that broode of mischiefe / which is ingendred in the wombe of darknesse. A monstrous birth is it, and therefore worthy to be looked at: from monstrous parents doth it proceed, and therefore the sight of it to be fearefull. But of such rare temper are your eies, that (as if they had sunne-beames in them) they are able to exhale up all these contagious breathes which poison a kingdome, and so to sperse them into thin aire, that they shall utterly vanish, and be no more offensive. In this black shore of mischiefe have I sailed along, and beene a faithfull discoverer of all the creekes, rocks, gulfes, and quick-sands in and about it: Bee you therefore as second adventurers, and furnish men armed with justice, and well furnished in all points with a desire to conquer these Savages, and send them to set strong and fearfull footing amongst them. It shall be honour to yourselves, and them, and a rick benefite to the Republick wherein you live. For my owne parte I vowe, that as I dedicate these my labours to your hands, so will I devote my life to the safetie of my country in defending her from these Serpents: I will waste out mine eies with my candles, and watch from midnight till the rising up of the morning, my Bell shall ever be ringing, and that faithfull servant of mine (the Dog that followes me) be ever biting of these wilde beastes, till they be all driven into one heard, and so hunted into the toyles of the Lawe. Accept therefore of this Night-prize (my Grave and worthy Patrons) drawne rudely, and presented boldly, because I know the colours laide upon it, are not counterfeit, as those of borrowed beauties: but this is a picture

of Villany, drawne to the life, of purpose that life
might be drawne from it. None can be offended
with it, but such as are guilty to themselves, that
they are such as are enrold in this Muster booke,
for whose anger, or whose stab, I care not. At
no man's bosome doe I particularly strike, but onely
at / the bodie of Vice in Generall : if my manner
of Fight (with these dangerous Maisters of the
Ignoblest Science that ever was in any kingdome)
doe get but applause ; the Belman shall shortly
bid you to another Prize, where you shall see
him play at other kind of weapons.

*Devoted night and day yours,
The Belman of London./*

A Table of the principall matters
contained in this Booke.

*A Discoverie of all the idle Vagabonds in England :
their conditions : their lawes amongst themselves :
their degrees and orders : their meetings, and their
maners of living, (both men and women.)*

*A discoverie of certaine secret Villanies, which
borrow to themselves the names of Lawes.*

AS

| | |
|----------------------------|----------------|
| Cheating Law. | Barnards Law. |
| Vincents Law. | The Black Art. |
| Courbing Law. | Prigging Law. |
| Lifting Law. | High Law. |
| Sacking Law. | Figging Law. |
| Five Jumps at Leap-frog. / | |

THE BEL-MAN OF LONDON.

Discovering the most notable villanies
now in *the Kingdome.*

ENTRING into a contemplation of the *Changes of The Time* ; how all things that are under the Moone author are as variable as her lookes are : how *Goodness* lamenteth the evil of grows crooked, and hath almost lost her shape : the time how *Vertue* goes poorely, and is not regarded : how *Villany* jets in silkes, and (like a God) adored : And when I consider, how all the pleasures of this life are but as childrens dreames, how all the glories of the world are but artificiall fire workes that keepe a blazing for a time, and yet die in stinking smoakes : and how al the labours of man are like the toiling of the winds, which strive to cast up heapes of dust, that in the ende are not worth the gathering : Then. even then, doe I grow wearie of myselfe : then am I neither in love with the beautie of the Sunne, neither stand I gazing at the dancing of the starres : I neither wonder at the stately measures of the cloudes, the nimble galliards of the water, nor the wanton trippings of the wind, nor am I delighted when the earth dresses up her head with flowers ; I wish my selfe a *Beast*, because

In praise men are so bad that *Beasts* excell them in goodness, and abhorre all company, because the best of the country is but tedious, the worser loathsome, both are the destroyers of *Time*, and both must be maintained with cost.

Since then that in the *Noblest Streames* there are such *Whirlepooles* to swallow us up, such *Rocks* that threaten danger, (if not shipwracke,) and such *Quick-sands* to make us sinke, who would not willingly take downe all the sayles of his ambition, and cast anchore on a safe and retired shore, which is to be found in no place, if not in the Countrie. O blessed life! patterne / of that which our first Parents lead, the state of Kinges (now) being but a slavery to that of theirs. O schoole of contemplation! O thou picture of the whole world drawne in a little compasse! O thou *Perspective* glasse, in whom we may behold upon earth, all the *Frame* and *Wonders* of heaven. How happy, (how thrice happy) is hee that not playing with his winges in the golden flames of the Court, nor setting his foot into the busie throngs of the Cittie, nor running up, and downe, in the intricate mazes of the law, can bee content in the winter to sit by a country fire, and in the summer to lay his head on the greene pillowes of the earth? where his sleepe shall be soft slumbers and his wakings pleasant as golden dreames. Hast thou a desire to rule? get up to the mountaines, and thou shalt see the greatest trees stand trembling before thee, to do thee *Reverence*; those mayest thou call thy Nobles: thou shalt have rankes of *Oakes* on each side of thee, which thou mayest

call thy *Guard* : thou shalt see willowes bending In praise at every blast, whome thou mayest call thy *of the flatterers* ; thou shalt see vallies humbled at thy *country feete*, whom thou mayest terme thy *slaves*. Wouldest thou behold battailes? step into the fields, there shalt thou see excellent combats betweene the standing Corne and the Windes. Art thou a tyrant and delightest in the fall of *Great ones*? muster then thy harvesters togeather, and downe with those proud summer lordes, when they are at the highest. Wouldest thou have *Subsidies* paid thee? the *Plough* sends thee in corne, the *Medow* gives thee her pasture, the *Trees* pay custome with their fruite, the *Oxe* bestowes upon thee his labour, the sheepe his wooll. Dost thou call for *Musick*? No Prince in the worlde keepes more skilfull musitions: the birds are thy consort, and the winde instruments they play upon, yeeld ten thousand tunes. Art thou addicted to studie; *Heaven* is thy Library; the *Sunne*, *Moone*, and starres are thy bookes and teach thee *Astronomie*: By observing them, thou makest Almanacks to thy selfe, that serve for all seasons. That great *Volume* is thine *Ephemerides*, out of which thou maist calculate the predictions of times to follow; yea in the very cloudes are written lessons of *Divinity* for thee, to instruct thee in wisdome: the turning over their leaves, teach thee the variations of seasons, and how to dispose thy businesse for all weathers. If the practise of *Phisicke* delight thee, what *Aphorismes* / can all the Doctours in the worlde set downe more certaine? what rules for good diet can they

The town draw out more singular? what medicines for
v. the health can they compound more restorative?
country what vertues can al their *Extracted Quintessenses*
instill into our bodies more soveraine, than those
which the earth of her owne bountie bestowes
for our preservation, and whose working powers
are daily experimented in beastes for our
example? O you *Plants* of the field, and you
Flowers of the *Garden*! (Natures Apothecaries,
and Earths Chirurgions!) your stalkes are slender,
yet you your selves are the cheefest pillars that
uphold mans life: what clearenesse doth the
sight receive onely in beholding you? what
comfort does the *Sence* of *Smelling* finde onely
in your *Savors*? and how many that have had
halfe their bodies in their graves, have beene
brought backe againe onely by your sacred
Juices? Who therefore would not consume
his youth in company of these creatures, that
have power in them to keepe off old age longer
than it would; or when old age doth come, are
able to give it the livelihood and vigour of
youth? Who would not rather sit at the foote
of a hill tending a flocke of sheepe then at the
healme of Authority, controuling the stubborne
and untruly multitude? Better it is in the
solitarie woods, and in the wilde fields to be a
man amongst *Beastes* than in the midest of a
peopled Citie, to bee a *Beast* among men. In
the homely village art thou more safe, than in a
fortified castle: the stinges of *Envy*, nor the
bullets of *Treason*, are never shot through those
thin walles: Sound healthes are drunke out of
the wholesome wodden dish, when the cup of

gold boyles over with poyson. The Country The cottage is neither battred downe by the cannon author in time of warre, nor pested with clamorous suites in time of peace. The *Fall of Cedars* enters the grove that tumble from the tops of kingdomes, the *Ruine of Great Houses*, that bury *Familyes* in their overthrowe, and the noyse of *Shipwracks*, that beget even shrikes in the heart of Citties, never send their terrors thither: that place stands as safe from the shock of such violent stormes, as the *Bay tree* does from lightning.

The admiration of these *Bewties* made mee so enamoured, and so really in love with the inheritor of them that the flames of my affection (were in their burning) onely carried thither. So that in stead of paved streetes, I trod the unbeaten pathes of the / fieldes, the rankes of trées, were to mee as great buildings, Lambs and skipping Kiddes were as my mery companions, the cleare fountaine, as my cups of wine, rootes and hearbes as the table of an *Ordinary*, the dialogues of birdes as the Sceanes of a play, and the open emptie medowes, as the proud and populous Cittie. Thus did I wish to live, thus to die. And having wandred long (like a *Timonist*) hating Men because they dishonoured their *Creation*, at length *Fortune* lead mee by the hand into a place, so curiously built by Nature, as if it had bin the pallace where shee purposed none should lie but her selfe: It was a *Grove* set thicke with trées, which grewe in such order, that they made a perfect circle; insomuch that I stood in feare, it was kept by *Fayries*, and that I was brought into it by en-

The chantment. The branches of the *Trees* (like
beauty of so many handes) reached over one to another
the grove and in their embracements held so fast together,
that their boughes made a goodly gréene roofe,
which being touched by the wind, it was a
pleasure to behold so large a Seeling to move;
upon every branch sate a consort of singers, so
that every trée shewed like a *Musickē* roome.
The Floore of this summer-house was paved all
over with yellow field-flowers, and with white,
& red daizies, upon which the Sun casting but a
wanton eye, you would have sworne the one had
beene nayles of gold, and the other studdes of
enamelled Silver. Amazed I was when I did
but looke into this little paradice, and afraid to
enter, doubting whether it were some hallowed
ground or no, for I could find no path that
directed me to it; neither the foote of any man
nor the hoofe of any beast had beaten downe
the grasse; for the blades of it stood so hie and
so even, as if their lengthes had been given them
by one measure. The melodie which the birdes
made, and the varietie of all sorts of fruits
which the trees promised, with the prettie and
harmeless murmuring of a shallow streame running
in windings through the middest of it (whose
noyse went like a chime of bels, charming the
eyes to sleepe) put me in mind of that *Garden*
whereof our *Great Grandsyre* was the *Keeper*.
I even wept for sorrow to thinke he should be
so foolish, as to bee driven from a place of such
happinesse: and blamed him in my mind for
leaving such a president behind him, because by
his fall, wee lost his felicitie, and by his frailtie

all men are now apt to undoe themselves, and His de-
their posterity, through / the inticements of light in
women. the grove

Into this *Grove* therefore at last I did venture, resolving to make it the Temple where my thoughts should spend themselves in fruitfull contemplation ; I purposed to divide the day into Actes, as if the *Ground* had beene a stage and that the life which there I meant to leade, should have beene but as a Play. Some of my hours should have run out in Speculation of the admirable workmanship of heaven and of the orders which the Celestiall bodies are governed by : Some of my hours should have carried me up and downe the earth and have shewen unto me the qualities and proportions of the *Creatures* that breed upon it : at another time would I have written *Satyres* against the impietie of the world ; At another, I would have chaunted *Roundelayes*, in honour of the Countrie life. The rest of my time should have fetched in provision for my body. These were appointed to be my Actes, in this goodly *Theater*, the *Musicke* betweene, were the *Singers* of the *Wood*, the audience such as *Orpheus* plaid unto, and those were, mountaines and trees, who (unless the whispering windes troubled them with their noyse) would have beene very attentive. But whilst I was setting forth to runne this *Goale* ; behold, casting up mine eye, I espied a farre off certaine cloudes of smoake, whose vapours ascended up so blacke and thicke into the element, as if the *Sighes* of *Hell* had burst the bowels of the earth, and were flying up toward

The heaven, to pul downe more vengeance. Before
cottage in I saw this, I beleaved that this place had beene
the grove frē from all resort: desirous therefore to learne
who they were that neighboured so nie, and
in a solitarie wood, (that stood so farre from in-
habited buildings,) I stept forward and came to
the place, which (what by Nature and what by
Art) was so fenced about with trees, quickset-
hedges, and bushes, which were growne so high,
(that but for the smoake) it was not possible to
imagine how a house could there be builded.
There was but one path leading to it, which
(after much searching and many turnings) being
found, boldly went I on, and arrived at a homely
cottage: the very doore of it put me in mind of
that poore Inne of good *Baucis* and *Philæmon*,
where a God was a guest: for it was so low,
that even a dwarfe might have seemed a tall
man, entring into it, so much would it have
made him stoope. This house stood not like
Great mens places, / alwaies shut, but wide open,
as if *Bountie* had been the porter, and being
within, it seemd *Hospitalitie* dwelt there, and
had given you welcome. For there was a
table readie covered, with faire linnen, nut-
browne round trenchers lay in good order, with
bread, and salt, keeping their state in the middle
of the board. The *Roome* it selfe was not
sumptuous but hansome; of indifferent bignes,
but not very large: the windowes were spread
with hearbes, the chimney drest up with greene
boughes, and the floore strewed with bulrushes,
as if some lasse were there that morne to be
married: but neither saw I any bride or bride-

groome, nor heard I any musicke: onely in the next roome (which was the kitchen, and into which I went) was there as much stirring, as commonly is to be seene in a Booth, upon the first day of the opening of a *Fayre*. Some sate turning of spits, and the place being al smoaky, made mee thinke on hell, for the joynts of meate lay as if they had beene broyling in the infernall fire; the turne-spits (who were poore tattered greasie fellowes) looking like so many hee devils. Some were basting and seemed like feindes powring scalding oyle upon the damned: others were myncing of pye-meate, and shewed like hangmen cutting up of quarters, whilst another whose eies glowed with the heate of the fire, stood poaking in at the mouth of an *Oven*, torturing soules as it were in the furnace of *Lucifer*. There was such chopping of hearbes, such tossing of ladels, such plucking of géeses, such scalding of pigges, such singing, such scolding, such laughing, such swearing, such running too and fro, as if *Pluto* had that day bidden all his friendes to a feast, and that these had beene the Cookes that drest the dinner.

At the last espying an old nymble-tongd beldam, who seemed to have the command of the place, to her I stepped, and in faire terms requested to know the name of the *Dwelling*, why this great cheere was provided, and who were the *Guests*, for as yet I saw no bodie, but this *Band* of the *Blache Guard*. In stead of her tonge her eyes (that had started backe a good way into her head, as if they durst not looke out) made me an awnser. I perceived

The by her very countenance, that I was not
 author welcome, which afterwards she confirmed in
 bribes the wordes, telling mee, the place was not for niée,
 beldame to conceal the feast was for others, and that I must in-

him stantly bee gon, for that a strange kind of people
 were that day to bee merry / there. No

Rhetoricke that I could use had power to win
 her to discover who these *Guests* should bee, till
 at the length, a *Bribe* prevailing more then a
Parlee, shee told mee I should be a *Spectator*
 of the comedy in hand, and in a private gallery
 behold all the Actors, upon condition I would
 sit quietly and say nothing ; And for that pur-
 pose was I convaied into an upper loft where
 (unseene) I might (through a wodden lattice
 that had the prospect of the dyning roome) both
 see and heare all that was to be done or spoken.

There lay I like a Scoute to discover the
 comming of the expected enemy, who was to
 set upon this good cheere, and to batter downe
 the walls of hot pyes and pasties. Mine eyes
 even aked with staring towardes the doore, to
 spie when these states should enter, ducking
 downe with their heads like so many geese
 going into a barne. At length (with bagge and
 baggage) they came droping in one after another,
 sometimes three in a company, sometimes five,
 now more, now lesse, till in the end, the great
Hall, was so full that it swarmed with them. I
 know you wonder, and have longing thoughts to
 know what *Generation* this is, that lived in this
 hospitable familiarity ; but let me tell you, they
 are a people for whom the world cares not,
 neither care they for the world ; they are all

freemen, yet scorne to live in Citties: great The travellers they are, and yet never from home; ^{guests} poore they are, and yet have their dyet from the best mens tables. They are neither old *Serving-men* (for all I say they are poore) that have béene courtiers, and are now past carrying of cloake-bags: nor young gallants that have served in the Low *Countries*, (albeit many of them goe upon wodden legges) nor hungry schollers, that all their life time have kept a wrangling in the schooles and in the ende are glad to teach children their horne bookes: neither are they decayed Poets, whose wits like a fooles land, hold out but a twelvemonth and then they live upon the scraps of other mens invention: no nor Players they bée, who out of an ambition to weare the *Best Jerkin* (in a *Strowling Company*) or to Act *Great Parts*, forsake the stately and our more than *Romaine* Cittie Stages, to travel upon the hard hoofe from village to village for chéese and butter-milke: neither are they any of those terrible Noyses, (with thred-bare cloakes) that live by red lattices and Ivy-bushes, having authority to thrust into any mans roome, / onely speaking but this, *Will you have any musicke?* Neither are they Cittizens that have beene blowne up (without gunpowder) and by that meanes have beene frée of the *Grate* at *Ludgate*, some five times: no; no, this is a *Ging* of good fellowes in whome there is more brotherhood: this is a *Crew* that is not the *Damned Crew*, (for they walke in Sattin) but this is the *Ragged Regiment*: *Villaines* they are by birth, *Varlets* by education,

The *Knaves* by profession, *Beggars* by the Statute, *ragged & Rogues* by Act of Parliament. They are the *regiment of* *idle Drones* of a Countrie, the *Caterpillers* of a *Common wealth*, and the *Ægyptian lice* of a *Kingdome*. And albeit that at other times their attire was fitting to their trade of living, yet now were they all in hansom cleane linnen, because this was one of their *Quarter-dinners*, for you must understand that (as afterward I learnt by intelligence) they hold these sollemne meetings in foure several seasons of the yeare at least, and in severall places to avoid discovery.

The whole assembly being thus gathered together, *One* amongst the rest, who tooke upon him a *Seniority* over the rest, charged every man to answere to his name, to see if the Jury were full: the *Bill*, by which he meant to call them being a double Jug of Ale, (that had the spirit of *Aqua vitæ* in it, it smelt so strong) and that hee held in his hand: Another standing by with a toast, Nut-meg, and ginger, readie to crie *Vous avez* as they were called, and all that were in the *roome* having single pots by the eares, which like pistols were charged to go off so soone as ever they heard their names. This *Ceremony* being set abroach, an *O-yes* was made: But he that was *Rector Chori* (the Captaine of the *Tatterdemalions*) spying *One* to march under his cullors, that had never before served in these Lowsie warres, paused awhile, (after he had taken his first draught, to taste the dexterity of the liquor) & then began (Justice-like) to examine this *Yonger Brother* upon Interrogatories.

The first question hee demanded, was, if hee

were stalled to the *Rogue* or no? the poore *Hun-garian* answered, yes, *He was*: then was he ^{of a} asked by *Whom* he was *Stalled*, and *Where*, and ^{brother} in *What manner of Complement* it was done: to which question the *Novice* having not so much beggerly knowledge as might make a learned reply, forthwith did the *Wicked Elder*, command the yong *Slavonians* that stood about him to disfurnish him that was / so unskilfull in the *Rudiments of Roagarie*, of his best *Garment* and to carry it presently to the *Bowsin Ken*, (that was to say to the taphouse) and there to pawne it for so much strong Ale, as could be ventured upon it: Thus the chiefe *Rag-a-muffen* gave in charge, the rest obeyed and did so, whilst the other Suffered himselfe to bee stript, and durst not resist their base authoritie.

This done, the *Grand Signior* called for a *Gage of Bowse*, which belike signified a quart of drinke, for presently a pot of Ale being put into his hand, hee made the yong *Squire* kneele downe, and powring the full pot on his pate, uttered these wordes, I—doe stall thee—to the *Rogue*, by vertue of this soveraigne English liquor, so that henceforth it shall bee lawfull for thee to *Cant*, (that is to say) to be a *Vagabond* and *Beg*, and to speake that pedlers French, or that *Canting language*, which is to be found among none but *Beggars*: with that, the *Stalled Gentleman* rose, all the rest in the roome hanging upon him for joy, like so many dogges about a beare, and leaping about him with shewtes like so many mad-men.

But a *Silence* being proclaimed, all were

The hushed ; whilst *Hee* that played the maister-president's divels part amongst these *Hell-hounds*, after a shrug or two given, thus began to speake to him to the that was new-entered into the damned *Fraternitie*. **neophyte** Brother *Begger* (quoth he) because thou art yet but a méere fresh-man in our Colledge, I charge thee to hang thine eares to my lippes, and to learne the *Orders* of our house which thou must observe, upon paine either to be beaten with our cudgels the next time thou art met, or else to bee stript out of any garments that are worth the taking from thee. First therefore, (being no better than a *Plaine ordinarie Roague*, mary in time thou maist rise to more preferment amongst us,) thou art not to wander up and downe all Countries, but to walke only (like an *Under-Keeper* of a forrest) in that quarter which is allotted unto thee. Thou art likewise to *Give* way to any of us that have borne all the *Offices* of the *Wallet* before thee, and upon holding up a finger, to avoyd any towne, or country village, where thou seest we are forraging to victuall our Army that march along with us. For (my poore *Villiaco*) thou must know, that there are degrées of *Superiority* and *Inferiority* in our Societie, as there are in / the proudest *Company*. We have amongst us some eighteen or nineteene severall offices for men, and about seven or eight for women : The *Chiefest* of us are called *Upright men*, (I my deere *Sun-burnt-brother*, if all those that are the *Chiefest* men in other companies were *Upright men* too, what good dealing would there be in all occupations ?) the next ace *Rufflers* : then have we *Anglers*, but they

seldome cat[c]h fish, till they go up *Westward* for *Flounders*: then are there *Roagues*, (the livery thou thy selfe now wearest:) Next are *Wilde Rogues*, then *Priggers*: then *Palliardes*: then *Fraters*: then *Tom of Bedlams* band of madcaps, otherwise called *Poore Toms Flocke of Wilde-geese* (whome here thou seest by his blacke and blew naked armes to be a man beaten to the world,) and those *Wild-geese*, or *Hayre-braynes* are called *Abraham-men*: in the next Squadron march our brave *Whip-jacks*, at the taile of them come crawling our *Counterfeit Crankes*: in another troope are *Gabling Domerers*: then *Curtals* follow at their heeles, and they bring along with them, strange *Enginers*, called *Irish-Toyles*: After whom follow the *Swigmen*, the *Jarkemen*, the *Patricoes*, and last the *Kinchin-Coes*. These are the totted *Regiments*, that make up our maine armie. The Victualers to the campe are women, and of those some are *Glymerers*, some *Bawdy-Baskets*, some *Autem-Morts*: others *Walking-Morts*: some *Dopers*, others are *Dols*, the last and least are called *Kinchyn-Morts*, With all which *Comrades*, thou shalt in thy *Beggarly Perigrination*, meeete, converse, and be drunke, and in a short time know their natures and *Roaguish* conditions without the helpe of a *Tutor*. At these wordes the victuals came smoaking into the hall to bee set upon the board, whereupon the whole swarne squatted downe, being as uncivell in manners, as unhansome in apparell, onely the *Upright-men* and *Rufflers* had the *Graine* of the board given them & sate at upper end of the table, the rest

The types of beggars

The feast tooke their trenchers as they happed into their
of the handes, yet so, that every knave had his *Queane*
rogues close by his side.

The table being thus furnished both with *Guests* and *Meate*, in stead of *Grace*, every one drew out a knife, rapt out a round oath and cryed *Proface* you mad *Rogues*, and so fell to. They fed more hungerly, than if they had come from the séege of *Jerusalem*: not a word was heard amongst them for a long time, onely their téeth made a noyse, as if so many Mils had béene grinding. *Rats* going to the assault of a *Holland* cheese could not more valliantly lay about them, nay my Lord Maiors *Hounds* at the dog-house being bidden to the funerall banquet of a dead horse, could not picke the bones cleaner: At length when the platters began to looke leane, and their bellies grew plumpe, then went their *Tongues*: But such a noise made they, such a confusion was there of beggerly tayles, some gabling in their *Canting* language, others in their owne, that the scolding at ten conduits, and the gossipings of fiftéene bake-houses was delicate musicke of it. At the length, drunken healths reeled up and downe the table, and then it would have made a Phisition himselfe sicke, but to have looked upon the waters that came from them. The whole *Roome* shewed a farre off (but that there was heard such a noyse) like a Dutch peece of *Drollery*: for they sate at table as if they had béene so many *Anticks*: A Painters prentice could not draw worse faces than they themselves made, besides those which God gave them; no,

nor a painter himselfe vary a picture into more After strange and more ill-favor'd gestures, than were dinner to be séene in the Action of their bodies: for scenes some did nothing but weepe and protest love to their *Morts*, another swore daggers and knives to cut the throat of his *Dopye*, if hee found her tripping: Some slept, being drowned so deepe in Ale-dregs, that they slavered againe; others sung bawdie songs; another crew, devised curses upon Justices of Peace, Headboroughes and Constables, grinding their teeth so hard together for anger, that the grating of a saw in a stone-cutters yard, when it fyles in sunder the ribs of Marble makes not a more horrible noyse. In ye end *One* who tooke upon him to be *Speaker* to the whole house, (bidding the French and English pox on their yelping throats,) cryed out for silence, telling them it was his turne (according to the customes of their *Méeting*) to make an Oration in praise of *Beggerie*, and of those that professe the *Trade*. Hereupon (as if an *Owle* had happened amongst so many birds) all their eyes did presently stare upon him: who thus began.

My noble hearts, my old weather-beaten fellowes, and brave English Spirits, I am to give you that which all the land knowes you justly deserve (a *Roaguisch* commendation,) and you shall have it. I am to give *Beggars* their due praise, yet / what néede I doe that, sithence no man, I thinke, will take any thing from them that is their due. To be a *Begger* is to be a *Braveman*, because tis now in fashion for very brave men to *Beg*. No but what a *Rogue* am I

In praise to build up your honours upon examples? doe
of we not all come into the world like arrant
beggary *Beggars*, without a rag upon us? doe we not all
goe out of the world like *Beggars*, saving onely
an old sheete to cover us? and shall we not
walke up & downe in the world like *Beggars*,
with old blankets pinned about us? yes, yes, wee
will, roared all the *Kennell*, as though it had bin
the dogs of Parish Garden: Peace cries the *Peni-lesse Orator* and with a *Hem* proceedes.

What though there be Statutes to *Burne* us
i'th eares for *Rogues*? to syndge us i'th hand
for pilferers? to whippe us at posts for being
Beggars; and to shackle our heeles i'th stockes
for being idle vagabondes? what of this? Are
there not other Statutes more sharpe then these
to punish the rest of the Subjects, that scorne to
be our companions? What though a prating
Constable, or a red nosd beadle say to one of us,
Sirra *Goodman Rogue*, if I served you well, I
should see you whipped through the towne?
Alas! Alas! Silly Animals! if all men should
have that which they deserve, we should doe
nothing but play the *Executioners* and tormenters
one of another.

A number of taylors would be damned for
keeping a *Hell* under their shop bord: all the
brokers would make their *Wils* at *Tiborne*, if
the searching for stolne goods which they have
Received, should like a *Plague* but once come
amongst them, yea if all were served in their
right kinde, *Two parts* of the land should be
whipped at *Bridewell* for lechery, and *Three parts* (at least)
be set i'th stocks for *Drunken-*

nes. The life of a *Begger* is the life of a *Close of* souldier : he suffers hunger, & cold in winter, the oration and heate and thirst in Sommer : he goes lowsie, hee goes lame, hees not regarded, hees not rewarded : here onely shines his glorie ; The whole *Kingdome* is but his *Walke*, a whole Cittie is but his parish, In every mans kitchin is his meate drest, in every mans seller lyes his beare, and the best mens pursses keepe a penny for him to spend.

Since then the profession is ancient (as having been from the beginning) and so generall, that all sorts of people make it their last Refuge : Since a number of Artificers maintaine their houses / by it. Since we and many a thousand more live merrily with it ; let us my brave *Tawny-faces*, not give up our patched cloakes, nor change our coppies, but as we came beggers out of our mothers bellies, so resolve and set up your staves upon this, to returne like beggers into the bowels of the earth. *Dixi.*

Scarce was the word *Dixi* belch'd out of his rotten Aly lunges, but all the Bench-whistlers from one end to the other, gave a ringing *Plaudite* to the *Epilogue* of his speech, in signe of approbation : whereupon they rose up as confusedly as they sate downe, and having payd so farre as their purses would stretch for what they had devoured, making *Oes* in chalke for the rest when they met there next, And every man with his *Mort* beeing assigned to their quarter, which order given, at what following *Fayres* to shake hands, and what Alebush to tipple, with *Items* likewise given where to

The strike downe *Geese*, where to steale hennes, and
 author from what hedges to fetch sheetes, that may
 and his serve as pawnes, away they departed,
 informant

Turba Gravis Paci, plaudæque, inimica Quietis.

No sooner were their backes turned, but I
 that all this while had stood in a corner (like a
 watching candle) to see all their villanies, ap-
 peared in my likenes; and finding the *Coast* to
 be perfectly cléere; none remayning in the
 house but the *Hostesse* to these *Guests*, her did
 I summon to a second parley. The spirit of her
 owne malt walkt in her braine-pan, so that
 what with the sweetnesse of gaines which she
 had gotten by her merchant ventures, and what
 with the fumes of drinke, which (like a lusty
 gale to a wind mill,) set her tongue in going, I
 found her apt for talke, and taking holde of
 this opportunitie, after some intreaty to discover
 to me what these *Upright-men*, *Rufers* and the
 rest were, with their severall *qualities and*
manners of life, Thus she began.

An Upright-man.

You shall understand then (quoth she) that
 the chiefest of these that were my *Tablemen* to
 day, are called *Upright-men*, whose picture I
 will draw to the life before you. An *Upright-*
man is a sturdy *big bonde knave*, that never/
 walkes but (like a *Commander*) with a short
 troncheon in his hand, which hee cals his
Filckman. At Markets, *Fayres* & other meet-

ings his voice amongst *Beggars* is of the same An up-sound that a Constables is of, it is not to be con- right man trold. He is frée of all the shiers in England, and his but never stayes in any place long ; the reason is, his profession is to be idle, which being looked into, he knowes is punishable, and therefore to avoid the whip, he wanders. If hee come to a *Farmers* doore, the almes hee begs is neither meate nor drinke, but onely money : if any thing else be offered to him, he takes it with disdaine and laies it under a hedge for any that come next, but in revenge of this, if hee spy any geese, hennes, ducks, or such like walking spirits haunting the house ; with them he conjures about midnight ; using them the next morning like traytors, either behedding them or quartering them in pieces : for which purpose, this band of *Upright-men* seldome march without five or six in a company, so that country people rather give them mony for feare then out of any devotion. After this bloudy massacre of the poore innocent pullen, the Actors in their bloudy tragedy repaire to their *Stalling kennes*, and those are tipling houses, which will lend money upon any stolne goods, and unto which none but such guests as these resort : there the spits go round, and the cannes walke up and downe, there have they their *Morts* and their *Dopyes*, with whome (after they have *Bowsed* profoundly) they lye (in stead of fetherbeds) upon litters of cleane strawe, to increase the *Generation* of *Rogues* and *Beggars* : For these *Upright-men* stand so much upon their reputation, that they scorne any

What the *Mort* or *Dopye* should be séene to walke with
ruffler them ; and indeede what néede they care for
does them, when he may commaund any *Dopye* to
leave another man and to lye with him ; the
other not daring to murmure against it. An
Upright-man will seldome complaine of want,
for whatsoeuer any one of his profession doth
steale, he may challenge a share of it, yea and
may command any inferiour *Roague* to fetch in
booty to serve his tourne. These cary the
shapes of soldiers, and can talke of the *Low*
Countries, though they never were beyond
Dover. /

A Ruffler.

The next in degréé to him is cald a *Ruffler* :
the *Ruffler* and ye *Upright man* are so like in
conditions, that you would sweare them brothers :
they walke with cudgels alike ; they professe
Armes alike, though they be both out at elbows,
and will sweare they lost their limmes in their
Countries quarell, when either they are lame by
diseases, or have bin mangled in some drunken
quarrell : These commonly are fellowes that
have stood aloofe in the warres and whilst others
fought, they tooke their héeles and ran away from
their Captaine, or else they have bin *Servingmen*,
whom for their behaviour, no man would trust
with a livery ; if they cannot spend their daies
to their mindes by their owne begging or robbing
of country people that come late from *Markets*
(for upon those they most usually exercise their
trade) then doe they compell the inferiour sub-

jects of their *Common wealth*, (as *Rogues*, *An angl-Palliards*, *Morts*, *Dopies &c.*) to pay tribute unto them. A *Ruffler* after a yeare or two, takes state upon, and becomes an *Upright-man*, (but not an *honest man.*)

An Angler.

An Angler is a lymb of an *Upright-man*, as beeing derived from him: their apparell in which they walke is commonly frieze Jerkins and gaily slops: in the day time, they *Beg* from house to house, not so much for relief, as to spy what lyes fit for their nets, which in the night following they fish for. The *Rod* they angle with is a staffe of five or six foote in length, in which within one inch of the top is a little hole boared quite thorough, into which hole they put an yron hooke, and with the same doe they angle at windowes about midnight; the draught they pluck up beeing apparell, shétes, coverlets, or whatsoever their iron hookes can lay hold of: which prize when they have gotten, they do not presently make sale of it, but after foure or five daies, or according as they suspect inquirie will be made after it, doe they bring such goodes to a Broker, (traded up for the purpose) who lends upon them halfe / so much money as they be worth, which notwithstanding serves the *Angler* a while for spending money, & enriches him that buyes it for a long time after,

A Roague.

The *A Rogue* is knowne to all men by his name, shifts of but not to all men by his conditions ; no puritan can discemble more than he, for he will the frater- nity of roguers speake in a lamentable tune and crawle along the stréetes, (supporting his body by a staffe) as if there were not life enough in him to put strength into his legs : his head shall be bound about with lynnен, loathsome to behold ; and as filthy in colour, as the complexion of his face ; his apparell is all tattered, his bosome naked, and most commonly no shirt on : not that they are driven to this misery by méere want, but that if they had better clothes given them, they would rather sell them to some of their owne fraternity then weare them, and wander up and downe in that piteous manner, onely to move people to compassion, and to be relieved with money, which being gotten, at night is spent as merrily and as lewdly, as in the day it was won by counterfeit villany. Another sect there be of these, and they are called *Sturdy Rogues* : these walke from country to country under cullor of travelling to their friends or to finde out some kinseman, or else to deliver a letter to one gentleman or other, whose name he will have fairely endorsed on paper folded up for that purpose, and hansomely seal'd : others use this shift to carry a Certificate or pasport about them, with the hand and seale of some Justice to it, giving notice how he hath bëene whipped for a vagabond, according to the lawes of the *Realme*, & that he is now to returne to such a place

where he was borne, or dwelt last, by a certaine The day limitted, which is sure to be set downe long enough ; for all these writings are but counter-fet, they having amongst them (of their owne *Ranck*,) that can write and read, who are their secretaries in this businesse. These fellowes have fingers as nymble as the *Upright-man*, and have their wenches, and meeting places ; where whatsoever they get, they spend, and whatsoever they spend is to satisfie their lust ; some of this broode are called *Curtals*, because they / weare short cloakes : their company is dangerous, their lives detestable, and their ends miserable.

A wilde Rogue.

The *Tame Rogue* begets a *Wilde Rogue* ; and this is a spirit that cares not in what circle he rises, nor into the company of what Divels hee falles: In his swadling clouts is he marked to be a villaine, and in his breeding is instructed to be so: the mother of him (who was delivered of her burden under a hedge) either travelling with him at her back, or else leading him in her hand, and will rather endure to sée his braynes beaten out, than to have him taken from her, to be put to an honest course of life. So envious they are and so much doe they scorne any profession but their owne: they have bin *Rogues* themselves, and disdaine that their children should be otherwise. These *Wilde Rogues* (like wilde géeses) kéepe in flocks, and all the day loyter in the fields, if the weather bee warme, and at *Brick-kils*, or else disperse themselves in cold weather

Horse-stealers to rich mens doores, and at night have their meetings in Barnes or other out places, where (twenty or more in a company) they ingender male and female, every one catching her whom he doth best fancy: the stronger and more sturdy, keeping the weaker in subjection: their language is bawdy talke, damned oathes, and plots where to filch the next morning, which they performe betimes: rising as earely as the Sun, & injoyning their punckes to looke out for cheates, to make their meeting at night the merrier.

A Prigger of Prancers.

A Prigger of Prancers is a horse-stealer, for to *Prig*, signifies in the *Canting language* to steale, and *Prancer* signifies a horse. These walke (in frieze or lether Jerkins) with a wand in their hands, watching in what pasture any horses fit for their turne, and those within thŕee or foure nights after are conveyd away at the least 60 miles from the place: if they méete the *Owners* in their ground, they have shifts to avoide his suspicion by feigning they have lost their way to such a towne. These / Hackney men that let out horses will request service at gentlemen's houses, their skill being to kēep a Gelding well, and if they get entertainment, they stand to their word, for they kēpe the Gelding so well, that his Maister shall never finde fault with any disease he hath, unlesse it be that he had the dizzines in his head, which made him rēele out of his stable to bée sold forty miles off at a fayre. These have their female spyes that Survey

medowes and Closes, and long onely for horse- The
tricks of
the
palliard
flesh.

A Palliard.

A *Palliard* comes next into my minde, and he likewise is cal'd a *Clapperdugeon*: his upper garment is an olde cloake made of as many pieces patch'd together, as there be villanies in him: this *Palliard* never goes without a *Mort* at his heeles whom he calles his wife: Being either in the stréete of a citty or in a country village, they divide themselves and beg almes at severall doores, but whatsoever is gotten (be it bread, chéese, malt, or wooll) they sell it to some *Rogue* or other, and with ye money are merry at a *Bowsing Ken*. A *Palliard* carryes about him (for feare of the worst) a *Certificate* (under a ministers hand with the parishes name, which shall be sure to stand farre enough) where this *Mort* and he were marryed, when all is but forged: many Irishmen are of this lowsie *Regiment*, and some *Welchmen*: And the better either to draw pitty from men, as also to give cullor to their lame wandring; with *Sperewort* or *Arsenick* will they in one night poyson their leg be it never so sound, and raise a blister, which at their pleasure they can take off againe.

A Frater.

A *Frater* is a brother of as damned a broode as the rest: his office is to travell with a long wallet at his backe, and a blacke box at his

Collec- girdle, wherein is a pattent to beg for some
 tors for Hospitall or Spittle house; Many of which
 hospitals pattents (especially if they be in paper or parch-
 ment without the *Great Seale*) are counterfeit.
 And those that are not so, serve the *Bearers* of
 them but / as instruments to play the *Knaves*
 by: for though they get never so much, the
 poore creatures for whome they beg receive little
 of it: they lye soaking with a *Dopye* in a typling
 house, whilst the spittle wretches are ready to
 starve for sustenance at home: let country
 women returning from Markets if they be alone,
 & in a dangerous place, take héede of these
Proctors, for they have the Art to unhorse them,
 and a conscience to send them packing without
 any peny in their purses.

A Quire Byrd.

Your *Quire Birdes* are such as have sung in such
 cages as *Newgate* or a country *Gaole*, and having
 their bells given them to fly, they seeke presently
 to build their nests under some honest mans
 roofe, not with intent to bring him in any profit,
 but onely to put themselves into money or apparell
 (though it be by filching) and then they take
 their flight.

An Abraham-man.

Of all the mad rascalls (that are of this wing)
 the *Abraham-man* is the most phantastick:
 The fellow (quoth this old Lady of the *Lake*
 unto me) that sat halfe naked (at table to day)

from the girdle upward, is the best *Abraham-* Poor
man that ever came to my house and the notablest
Tom's a-
villaine : he sweares he hath bin in bedlam, and
will talke frantickly of purpose ; you see pinnes
stuck in sundry places of his naked flesh, especi-
ally in his armes, which paine hee gladly puts
himselfe to (beeing indeede no torment at all,
his skin is either so dead, with some fowle
disease, or so hardned with weather,) onely to
make you beleeve he is out of his wits : he calls
himselfe by the name of *Poore Tom*, and com-
ming neere any body, *cryes* out, *Poore Tom* is a
cold. Of these *Abraham-men*, some be exceed-
ing mery, and doe nothing but sing *songs*,
fashioned out of their owne braines, some will
dance, others will doe nothing but either laugh
or weepe, others are dogged and so sullen both
in looke and speech, that spying but small
company in a house, they boldly and bluntly
enter, compelling the servants through feare to
give them what they demaund, which is / com-
monly bacon, or some thing that will yéelde
ready mony. The *Upright-man*, and the *Rogue*
are not terribler enemies to poultry ware, than
Poore Tom is ; neither does any man shift cleane
lynnen oftener than he does his wenches.

A Whipjacket.

Then is there another sort of nymble finged
knaves, and they are called *Whipjacks* : who
talke of nothing but fights at Sea, piracies,
drownings and shipwracks, travelling both in the
shape and names of Mariners, with a counter-

Travel- feit *Licence* to beg from towne to towne, which
 lers' tales licence they call a *Gybe*, and the Seales to it,
 by whip- *Jarkes*. Their cullor of wandering from Shire
 jacks to shire, (especially along the Sea-coasts) is to
 harken after their ship that was overthrowne, or
 for the merchandize stolne out of her, but the
 end of their land-voiages is to rob Boothes at
 fayres, which they call *Heaving of the Booth*.
 These *Whipjacks* will talke of the *Indies*, and of
 all countries that lye under heaven, but are
 indeede no more than fresh water *Soldiers*.

A counterfet Cranke.

Baser in habit, and more vile in condition
 than the *Whipjack*, is the *Counterfet cranke*: who
 in all kind of weather, going halfe naked,
 staring wildly with his eyes, and appearing
 distracted by his lookes, complayning onely
 that he is troubled with the falling sicknes:
 Albeit you give them cloathes they wil weare
 none, but rather with those rags which they
 have hanging about them should be made loth-
 some by myre, or their naked bosome and Armes
 to appeare full of bruises, and to be bloody with
 falling, therby to kyndle in men the greater
 compassion: to cause that foaming in their
 mouthes, which is fearefull to behold by the
 standers by, they have this trick, prively to
 convey a peece of white soape into one corner
 of their Jawes, which causeth that froth to come
 boyling forth. These *Crankes* have likewise
 there meetings, and there wenches at com-
 mand.

A / Dummerar.

Equall to the *Cranck* in dissembling is the ^A *Dummerar*, for as the other takes upon him to ^{the beggar's} *wedding* have the falling sicknesse, so this counterfets *Dumbnes*; but let him be whipped well and his tongue (which he doubles in his mouth, and so makes a horrid and strange noise in stead of speech) will walke as fast, as his handes doe when hee comes where any booty is.

A Jack-man and a Patrico.

And because no common wealth can stand without some *Learning* in it, Therefore are there some in this *Schoole of Beggars*, that practise writing and *Reading*, and those are called *Jackmen*: yea the *Jackman* is so cunning sometimes that he can speake *Latine*: which learning of his, lifts him up to advancement, for by that means he becomes *Clarke* of their *Hall*, and his office is to make counterfeit licences, which are called *Gybes*, to which hee puts seales, and those are termed *Jarkes*. This *Jackman* (for his knowledge) is hayle fellow well met with a *Patrico*, who amongst *Beggars* is their priest; every hedge beeing his parish, every wandring harlot and *Rogue* his parishioners, the service he sayes, is onely the marrying of couples, which he does in a wood under a tree, or in the open field, and the solemnity of it, is thus. The parties to be wedded, find out a dead horse, or any other beast, and standing one on the one side and the other on the other, the *Patrico* bids

The them to live together till death them part, and so
 begging shaking hands, the wedding dinner is kept at the
 pedlar next Ale-house they stumble into, where the
 and pack. man musick is nothing but knocking with kannes, and
 their dances none but drunken *Brawles*.

An Irish Toyle.

In this *Forrest* of *Wilde-men*, the safest *Toyles* to pitch is the *Irish Toyle*, which is a net so strongly and cunningly woven together, that they who goe a hunting with it catch the *Common / wealth*, and connycatch the subjects: For an *Irish Toyle* is a sturdy vagabond, who scorning to take paines that may make him sweat, stalkes onely up and downe the country with a wallet at his backe, in which he caries laces, pinnes, points, and such like, and under cullor of selling such wares, both passeth too and fro quietly, and so commits many villanies as it were by warrant.

A Swigman.

Like unto him in conditions is a *Swig-man* or *Pedler*, carying a pack behinde him in stead of a wallet: their trades are all one, saving that the *Swigman* is somewhat better in behaviour, though little differing in honesty. They both stand in feare of the *Upright-man* and are forced oftentimes to pay him toale out of their packes.

A Kinchyn Co.

The last *Ranke* of these *Runnagates* is filled up ^{Youthful} _{thieves of both sexes} with *Kinchyn Coes*; and they are little boyes whose parents (having beene beggers) are dead, or else such as have run away from their maisters, and in stead of a trade to live by, follow this kinde of life to be lowsie by. These *Kinchins*, the first thing they doe is to learne how to *Cant*, and the onely thing they practise is to créepe in at windowes, or Celler doores.

Thus have I opened unto you halfe the nest of this generation of *Vipers*, now will I discover the other halfe, wherein sits a broode of Serpents as daungerous and as lothsome as these. Of which the *Yong-ones* and the *Least*, are called *Kinching Morts*, and those are girles of a yeare or two old, which the *Morts* (their mothers) carry at their backes in their *Slates* (which in the *Canting Tongue* are *Shéetes*): if they have no children of their owne, they will steale them from others, and by some meane disfigure them, that by their parents they shall never be knowne. The second bird of this fether is a *Dell*, and that is a young wench, ripe for the Act of generation, but as yet not spoyled of her maidenhead: these *Dells* are reserved as dishes for the *Upright-men*, for none but they must have the first tast of / them; and after the *Upright-men* have deflowered them, (which commonly is when they are very yong) then are they free for any of the brother-hood, and are called *Dells* no more but *Dopers*. Of these *Dells*, some are termed *Wilde Dells*, and those

The are such as are borne and begotten under a female hedge: the other are yong wenches that either part of the com- by death of parents, the villanie of Executors, munity of or the cruetie of maisters and mistresses fall beggars into this infamous and damnable course of life.

When they have gotten the title of *Dopyes*, then are they common for any, and walke for the most part with their betters (who are a degree above them) called *Morts*, but whersoever an *Upright-man* is in presence, the *Doxye* is onely at his command: These *Doxyes* will for good victuals or a small peice of money, prostitute there bodies to servingmen if they can get into any convenient corner about their maisters houses, & to ploughmen in barnes, haylofts or stables: they are common pick-pockets, familiars (with the baser sorts of cut-purses,) and oftentimes secret murtherers of those infants which are begotten of their bodies. These *Dopyes* have one especial badge to be knowne by, for most of them goe working of laces, and shirt stringes, or such like stuffe, only to give colour to their idle wandring.

Of *Morts* there be two kindes, that is to say, *A walking Mort* and an *Autem-mort*: the *Walking-Mort* is of more antiquitie than a *Dopye*, and therefore of more knaverie: they both are unmarried, but the *Doxy* professes herselfe to bee a maide, (if it come to examination) and the *Walking Mort* says shee is a widow, whose husband dyed either in the *Portugall voyage*, was slaine in *Ireland*, or the *Low Countries*, or came to his end by some other misfortune, leaving her so many small infants on her hand

in debt, whome not being able by her honest labour to maintaine she is compelled to begge. These *Walking Morts* travell from Country to Countrie, making laces (upon staves) and small purses, and now and then white vallance for beds : Subtile queanes they are, hard-harted, light-fingerd, cunning in dissemblung, and dangerous to be met if any *Rufler* or *Roague bée* in their company. They feare neither God nor good lawes, but onely are kept in aw by the *Upright-men*, who often times spoyle them of all they have, which to prevent, the *Walking Morts* use this pollicy, they leave their money (sometime five shillings, / sometimes ten shillings) in severall shires, with some honest farmers wife or others whom they know they may trust, and when they travell that way againe, at halfe yeares end, or a quarters, fetch it to serve their turnes : but dare never goe in good clothes, least the *Upright-men* either strip them into rags, or else starke naked, as they use to doe.

An *Autem Mort*, is a woman married, (for *Autem* in the *Beggars* language is a Church :) these *Morts* seldom kéepe with their husbands, but are from them sometimes a moneth or two, yet never walke they without a man in their company, and boyes and girles at their heeles of ten or twelve yeares old, whome they employ at windowes of houses in the night time, or earely in the mornings, to pilfer away any thing that is worth the caryng away, (which in their tongue) they call *Nilling of the Ken*. These *Autem Morts* walke with wallets on their shoulders, &

The walking
and
autem-
morts

Female *Slates* (or shéetes) at their backes, in which they pedlars use to lie. Their husbands commonly are *Rufflers*, *Upright-men*, or *Wilde Rogues*, and their companions of the same breed.

There is another Parrot, (in this *Bird-cage*) whose feathers are more sléeke, and tongue more smooth than the rest ; and she is called *A Bawdy basket* : These *Bawdy baskets* are women that walke with baskets or capcases on their armes, wherein they have laces, pinnes, needles, white inckle, tape, round white silke gerdels, and such like : these will buy Conny Skinnes, and in the meane time steale linnen or pewter : they are faire - spoken, and will seldom sweare whilst they are selling their waires ; but will lye with any man that hath a mind to their commodities. The *Upright-men* and *These* hold such league together, that whatsoever they have is common to them both, and oftentimes will they with money relieve one another.

The selfe same *Truce* is taken betwéene the *Upright men* and the *Demaunders of Glymmer*, that is to say, those who travell up and downe with licenses to begge, because their houses have been consumed with fire, for *Glymmer* (in canting) signifies fire. These *Glymmering Morts* are so tender hearted, that they shed teares if they make but mention of their losses, and tel a lamentable story how the fire destroyed their barnes, stables, &c., all that they speake being méere lyes : they likewise carrie wallets at their backes, and are onely attended upon and defended / by the *Upright-men*, who never walke along with them through any towne, but keepe aloofe.

And these (quoth the *Hostesse* of the *Beggars*) The are all or the chéefest (both *Hee-Divels* and ^{haunts} *Shee-Divels*) that daunce in this large circle. I ^{of the} ^{beggars} have brought you acquainted with their names, in London their natures, their tradings, and their trafficke : if you have a desire to know more of them, you shall find whole congregations of them, at *Saint Quintens*, *The three-Cranes* in the *Vintry*, *Saint Tybs* and at *Knapsburie*, which foure places are foure severall barnes within one mile compasse néere London, being but Nick-names given to them by the *Upright-men* : In those Innes doe they lodge every night ; in those doe *Upright-men* lie with *Morts*, and turne *Dels* into *Doxyes* (that is to say, ravish young wenches) whilst the *Rogue* is glad to stand at *Reversion* and to take the others leavings. In Middlesex likewise stand foure other *Harbours* for them, namely, *Draw the pudding out of the fire*, (which is in the parish of *Harrow on the Hill.*) ; *The Crosse Keyes*, (which is in *Cranford* parish,) *Saint Julians*, (which is in *Thistleworth* parish.) And the house of *Pitty* in *Northall* Parish. The *Kinges Barne* néere *Darfard*, and *Ketbrooke* néere *Blackheath*, are likewise houses of good receite for them : In all Shires have they such Innes as these ; and in all of them and these recited, shall you find sometimes 40. *Upright-men* together ingendring beggers with their *Morts*. No sinne but is here committed without shame. Adultery is common amongst them, Incest but laughed at, *Sodomy* made a jest : At these *Havens* do they cast anchor boldly, because none are by to barre their entrance ; yea those that are owners of

The these *Barnes* and *Back-houses*, dare not but give welcome to these *Unruly Guests*; for if they should not they would at one time or other set fire of their houses, or by blody and treacherous practises take away their lives. For this cause sir, (quoth shee) am I glad to looke smilingly upon them, and to play the *Hostes*, because my abiding stands so farre from company, yet I protest (quoth shee) I hate the sight of them, as knowing them to be hell - hounds, and have made discovery of their divelish conditions, because you may teach others how to avoide them: And howsoever you may be drawen peradventure to publish these abuses to the world (sayd shee) yet I pray conceale my name, the publishing of which may cost me my life.

By / this tyme, the fumes of Ale which had distempered her braines, and set her tongue a going were dispersed; so that both her lookes and speech shewing that she did not now desemble: but uttered these things unfainedly, I gave her many thanks for her *Discovery*, councelled her to change her uncomfortable *Lodging*, and to dwell in a place more inhabited, (which shee promised to doe) and away I went. A thousand cogitations kept mee company as I traveled alone by my selfe: Sorry I was to heare that in those places where *Innocence* and *Simplicity* should be borne, so much, and such ugly *Vilany* should be nourished, yet was I glad that I came to the knowledge of their evils, because the dressing of such wounds in a Commonwealth, is the curing of them.

Looking therefore with more pearcing eyes

into the *Country-life*, I began to hate it worse. The sins than (before) I loved it, I fell to dispraise it of the faster than ever I did commend it. For I found it country full of care, and full of craft ; full of labour, and yet full of penury ; I saw the poore husbandman made a slave to the rich farmour ; the farmour racked by his landlord : I saw that covetousnesse made déere yeares when she had fullest barnes ; and to cursse plentie for being liberal of her blessings. I had heard of no sinne in the Cittie, but I met it in the village ; nor any *Vice* in the tradesman, which was not in the ploughman. All places therefore being haunted with evill Spirits, I forsooke the fieldes and the Mountaines, and took my journey backe againe to the Cittie, whose customes (both good and bad) I desired to be acquainted with. It was my fortune to travell so late, that the Moone had clymed up to the very top of Midnight, before I had enterance into the gates of the Cittie, which made me make the more hast to my lodging. But in my passage, I first heard (in some good distance before me) the sound of a bell, and then of a mans voice, both whose tunes séemed at that dead houre of the night verie doleful. On I hastened to know what noyse it should be, and in the end found it to be *The Bell-man of London*. The sound of his *Voice* at the first put me in mind of the day of *Judgement* ; Men (me thought) starting out of their sleepes, at the *Ringing* of his bell, as then they are to rise from their graves at the call of a trumpet : But when I approached neare unto him, and beheld a man with a lanthorne and

The bell-candle in his hand, a long staffe on his / necke, man and and a dog at his tayle, I supposed verily, because his work the Moone shon somewhat dimly, that the *Man* in the *Moone* had leapt downe from heaven and (for hast) had left his bush of thornes behind him. But these Imaginations vanishing, as fast as they were begotten : I began to talke to my *Bell-man*, and to aske him, why with such a Jangling, and balling, and beating at Mens doores hee went about to waken either poore men that were over-wearyed with labour, or sick men that had most neede of rest? hee made answere unto me, that the *Ringing* of his *Bell*, was not (like an *Allarum* in a towne of garrison,) to fright the inhabitants, but rather it was musick to charme them faster with sleepe : the *Beating* at their doores assured those within that no théeves were entred, nor that false servants had wilfully or negligently suffered the doores to stand open, to have their maisters robd ; and that his crying out so loud, was but like the shrill *Good Morrow* of a *Cock* to put men (that had wealth enough) in minde of the time how it slydeth away, and to bid those that were full of businesse to be watchfull for their due houres when they were to rise. He cald himselfe therefore the *Centinell* of the Citty, the watchman for everie ward, the honest *Spy* that dis- covered the prentizes of the night, and that as a lanthorne in the poope of a Ship, was a guide or comfort to sea-men in most pitchy darknesse, so was his walking up and downe in the night time, a prevention to the Citty oftentimes of much and many daungerous fires. I lik'd well that thus

he praised himselfe, because in those praises lay The bell
the commendation of an honourable, civill, and man re-
pollitick government. And so farre delt I with lates his
him that in the end he brought me acquainted exper-
with his office, as well as hee knew it himselfe, ences
and discovered unto me the properties of his
walkes, as how farre his boundes reached ; what
mad hobgoblins hee oftentimes encountred with,
what mischieves he now and then prevented, what
knaverries he was now and then an eye witnesse
to, and to what secret villanies (brought to bed
in darknesse) he was compeld to be (though not
the midwife) yet a gossip, present at the labour
and deliverie. Of all which I having a longing
desire to get the true pictures, and perswading
him that he was bound by his place, by his
conscience, and by the lawes of common
humanity to lay open such plots as were so /
dangerous to the common wealth whereof he
was a member, he yeelded at the length to
discover all that he knew : And for that purpose
not only caryed me home to his lodging where
he gave me the notes and names of sundry abuses
begotten in the dead of night, But also went up
and downe the Citty with me all the next day,
shewing me the very doores and signes at which
they dwelt, and the very faces of those that were
the divells *Factors* in those lowe countrie com-
modities of hell. I learnt much by the *Bell-*
mans intelligence but more afterwards by my
owne observation and experience : what mer-
chandize I stored my selfe with by both the
Voages here doe I unlade, and what profit so
ever arises by the trafficke of them, shall if you

Vice please be wholy yours. And for that the *Lading* wears the was of sundry commodities, I will deliver them ~~vizard of virtue~~ forth in their severall parcells, as I received them.

Of cheating Lawe.

All *Vices* maske themselves with the vizards of *Vertue*: they borrowe their names, the better and more currantly to passe without suspition: for murder will be called *Manhood*, *Dronkennesse* is now held to be *Phisick*, *Impudence* is *Audacitie*, *Ryot*, good fellowship &c. So are these *Villanies* (whose faces I meane to discover) paynted over with fresh orient cullers, because their lookes may be more pleasing, and lesse suspected to have craft underneath them. And for that purpose have their *Knaveries* gotten the names of Arts or Lawes, as the Act of such a *Thing* or such a law, not that they are institutions set downe by law for the good of men, or of a common-wealth; but as the Law is grounded upon *Reason*, and hath *Maximes of Justice*, upon which she buildeth all her *Pollicies* whereby shée governs kingdomes. So these new-found *Lawes* of the Divels invention, are grounded upon *Mischief*, and are nothing else but certaine Acts and Rules, drawne into heads (in an assembly of damned *Wretches*) for the utter undoing of *Men*, and confusion of a *Weale Publicke*.

Of all which *Lawes*, the *Highest* in place, and the *Highest* in perdition is the *Cheating Law* or the *Art of winning money by false dyce*: Those

that practise this studie call themselves *Cheators*, *Cheaters* / the dyce *Cheaters*, and the money which they purchase *Cheates*: borrowing the tearme from our common Lawyers, with whome all such casuals as fall to the Lord at the holding of his *Leetes*, as *Waifes*, *Strayes*, and such like, are sayd to be *Escheated to the Lords use* and are called *Cheates*. This sort of *Gamesters*, were at first a few in number, (the Art being odious) they were poore, (as being hated and driven from all good mens company.) But now, there are so many profest *Cheators* and so many that give countenance to their occupation, that they might make an armie sufficient to give the *Turke* a battaile: now are they not hungry thread bare knaves, but gallants that russle in silkes, and are whorryed through the streetes in Coaches, their purses being full of crownes, and their fingers being held up able to command the proudest Curtizan. Yea to such a ranckenes hath custome brought this *Vice*, and to such a boldnesse, that in the most noble assemblies, at the *Best Ordinaries* where your onely *Gallants* spend afternoones, and in your most civill meetings of Merchants, your welthiest Cittizens, if they fall to play with dyce for any round summes of money. It is now growne to a fashion to have some one or other to take up the *Cheators* weapons, and (without all respect of honesty, friendship, or societie) to beate all commers.

A *Cheator* playes his Maisters prize at 14. severall weapons, and those weapons are these.

The Names of false Dyce.

| | |
|--------------------------------|--|
| The tools of the cheater | <i>A Bale of bard sincke Dewces.</i> <i>A Bale of Flat sincke Dewces.</i> <i>A Bale of Flat sice Aces.</i> <i>A Bale of bard sice Aces.</i> <i>A Bale of bard Cater-Treas.</i> <i>A Bale of Flat Cater-Treas.</i> <i>A Bale of Fullams.</i> <i>A Bale of light Craniers.</i> <i>A Bale of Langrets, contrary to the vantage.</i> <i>A Bale of Gordes, with as many High men as Low men for Passage.</i> <i>A Bale of Demies.</i> <i>A Bale of Long Dyce for even and od.</i> <i>A Bale of Bristles.</i> <i>A Bale of Direct Contraries.</i> |
|--------------------------------|--|

These are the 14. divelish hookes, by which the *Cheator* angles for other mens money ; hee cares not in what river, hee makes no conscience with what baite, so hee may have good draughts to maintaine himselfe in riots, and his whore in rich apparell, that's the white he shoothes at. Neither doth he let all these arrowes flie at one marke, nor in all weathers. But some he shoothes in one game, some in another, and as he findes what fooles are in his company, so does he bestow his bolts. To set downe all the *Legierdemayne* of this *Handycraft*, would peradventure instruct some ill-minded persons in that villany, which is published onely to have others shun it ; I will therefore shew you a few of their jugling trickes (that are *Graduates* in the

Art) and by the shape of them, judge the rest, for all are alike.

A *Langret* is a *Dye*, which simple men have seldome heard of, and happily never seene (but to their cost.) It is (to the eye of him that is but a *Novice*) a *Good and Square Die*, yet it is cut longer upon the *Cater* and *Trea*, then upon any other point, and is for that cause called a *Langret*: these *Langrets* are also called *Bard Cater Treas*, because in the running, the longer end wil commonly (of his owne sway) draw downewards, and turne eyther *Sice*, *Sincke*, *Dewce*, or *Ace* upwardes on the board; the principall use of them is at *Novum*. For so long as a paire of *Bard Cater Treas*, be walking, so long can you cast neither 5. nor 9. unless it be by great *Chance*, that the roughnes of the table, or some other stoppe force them to stay, and to runne against their kind; for without *Cater*, *Trea*, 5. or 9. you know can never come.

Here some may imagine, that by this meanes hee that hath the first *Dyce* in his hand, may strip all that play at the table of their money; but this must be their helpe. An odde die called a *Flat Cater Trea*, (and no other number) is to be readie at hand, for granting the *Trea* and *Cater* to be alwayes upon the one *Dye*, then is there no *Chance* upon the other *Dye* but may serve to make 5. or 9. and so cast forth and loose all.

The *Cheater* therefore marketh well the *Flat*, and bendeth a great part of his studie to learne when he is abroad, for so long as that is stirring,

The use
of the
langret

Foysting he will never *Cast at Much*. The shift which and how to do it a / cheater is driven to, in conveying the *Flat* in and out, is a notable *cunning*, and in their *Trade* is cald *Foysting*: which is nothing else but a *sleight* to carry *Dice* easily in the hand so often as the *Foister* listeth; so that when either he or his partner casteth the *Dyce*, the *Flat* comes not abroad till he hath made a *Great Hand*, otherwise the *Flat* is still sure to be *One*, unlesse the *Cheator* of purpose suffers the silly *Novices*, with whome hee playes, to cast in a hand or two to give them courage and to live in hope of winning.

The damnable *Oathes* and *Quarrels* that waite at the table of *Gamesters*, are occasion that many men forbeare to venture money in those sports, who otherwise would play; the *Cheator* therfore (being a cunning observer of all fashions) will seldome sweare, (if he have gotten a *Gull* into his company, whom he is loath to anger for feare hee loose him,) and as seldome swagger, but will rather put up an open wrong, then by a foolish braule to break off the company, and so hinder himselfe and his consort of purchase: But if hee sweare you would take him for a puritane, for his oathes are, *Of Honesty, of Troth, by Saint Martin &c.* and take this note, that when he sweares affirmatively, he meanes alwaies the contrary. As for example, if I say unto you when the *Dyce* come to your handes, *Of Honesty cast at all*, my meaning is, you shall cast at the table, or else at very little: or if when one being stript out of all his money, offer to pawne a *Ring* or a *Jewell*, and I sweare by

Saint Martin I think it is fine gold, then doe I The
cheater
and a
cozen meane that it is pure copper, and so of the rest : He that is drawn in to venture his money, is (amongst this cursed brotherhood of *Cheators*) tearmed a *Cozen*, and is handled so kindly, as if he were a cozen indeede : if hee once set in a foote, and that they fall to *Hunt* him, then all the craft is to make the *Conny* sweate, that is to say, so wisely to handle him, that he may have a desire more and more to play and to keepe company ; yet so warily to encrease this appetite in him that hee *Smoake* not the *Cheator*, which is, that hee smell not what knavery is bent against him, and so slip the coller like a *Hound*, and shake off the company for ever.

At the *Taking up* of a *Cozen*, the first *Veny* that a *Cheator* gives him, is to learne before he play what store of *Bit* he hath in his *Bay*, that is, what money he hath in his purse, and whether / it be in *Great cogges* or *Small*, that is, in gold or silver, and at what game hee will soonest stoope ; for that being knowne his humor is fed, and he is choked with the meate he loves best. For some that will not play a groate at *Novum*, will loose a hundred pound at *Hazard*, and he that will not lose a shilling at *Dyce*, will play away his patrimony at *Cardes* ; for which cause the *Cheator* furnisheth himselfe for all voyages, but specially provides for *fine cheates*, and to atchive which with more ease, hee acquaints himselfe with *Dyce-makers*, that worke in corners, (Varlets they are that are *Factors* to the divell, and for money will exchange their soules in a bayle of *Dyce*.) These *Dyce-makers*

The arme the *Cheator* with the foresaid 14. weapons, cheater's and then is he a *Cheater compleate*.
pupil

One notable pollicy is (as a *Rule*) set downe in this *Schoole of cheating*, and that is, a *Cheator* *never discovereth the secrets of his Art to any*: unlesse it be to such a one, who being left by his parents rich in money and possessions, hath to the musicke of square ratling bones danced so long, that hee hath danced him selfe into the company of beggers, and is brought to such want and miserie, that hee would leave no stome unturnd to finde a pennie under it. Such a wretch is instructed in those *Villanies*, by which he himselfe hath beene wrought to infamie: the poyson that once he swallowed doth hee now cast up to kill others with it. Neither doth the *Cheator* bestow this learning upon his young Scholler, out of a commisseration of his low estate, but onely to make use of him, even in the heighth of his extremitie. His *Jornyman* therefore doth he make him, and because the *Cheator* is happily a man so noted in all companies, that few or none will venture money where he playes, the *Novice* is taught to play his Scollers prize, whilst the other stands by and lookes on, yet so that the *Cheator* hath the sweetnes of the gaines. The *Novices* imployments then are amongst his rich *Kinred*, *Countrimen* or acquaintance to find out *Cozens*; whome hee must by one tricke or other get to a *Taverne*, or invite them to a supper, at the end of which, the *Cheator* layes about him to draw them to play, and secretly lends his *Pupill* money, to maintaine game, both their wits working how to cheate

those that are in the company. We have beene *Card* too long at *Dyce*, let us now fall to *Cardes*. cheaters

Of / Barnards Law.

Dyce and *Cardes* are *Twynnes*, *Idlenes* was the father of them, *Desire of Gaines* the mother, *Honest Recreation* saies she, was their nursie and ought to have the bringing of them up, but (howsoever) the Divell makes them now his adopted children, and no wonder, for they are alike in conditions, as being both (like him) full of deceipt: if there be cozenage in tripping of a dye, there is the like craft in shuffling and sorting of a paire of Cardes, insomuch that what game soever is on foote, *He* that is marked out to be the *Looser* (by the *Synodicall* assembly and *Fathers of the Bernards Law*) is sure never to depart a *Wynner*.

To speake of all the slights used by Card-players, in al sorts of *Games*, would but weary you that are to read, and bee but a thank[!]es and unpleasing labour for me to set them downe. Omitting therefore the deceipts practised (even in the fairest and most civill companies) at *Primero*, *Saunt*, *Maw*, *Tromp*, and such like games, I will onely lay open the villanies of a base kind of people, that travell up and downe the whole land, sometimes in the habit of Gentlemen, sometimes of Servingmen, sometimes of *Grasiers*, Farmers, and plaine fellowes, maintaining themselves onely by the cozenage they use in Carde-playing: which kind of *Play* of theirs, they call *The Barnards Law*.

The To Act which knavish Comedy of *Wily-Willy-*
 actors in *Beguily*, 5. Persons are required, and those are,
Beguily

- 1 *The Taker.*
- 2 *The Cozen.*
- 3 *The Verser.*
- 4 *The Barnard.*
- 5 *The Rutter.*

These are the *Players*: and now shall you heare their parts.

1 *The Taker*, is he that by some fine invention fetcheth in the Man, whome they desire to draw into *Gaming*.

2 *The Cozen*, is the partie that is *Taken*.

3 *The Verser*, is a fellow more *Grave* in speeche and habit, and seemes / to be a *Landed man*; his part is to second what the *Taker* begins, and to give countenance to the Act.

4 *The Bernard* is the chiefe *Player*, for hee counterfets many parts in one, and is now a drunken man, anon in another humour, and shifts himselfe into so many shapes, onely to blind the *Cozen*, and to feede him with more delight, the more easily to beguile him.

5 *The Rutter* is as arrant a knave as the rest; his part is discharged, when hee hath begun a fray with his owne shadow, whilst the rest that have made a younger brother of the poore *Cozen*, steale out of sight. Now to the Comedy it selfe. The prologue of which if it goe off well, there is good hope all shall end well: All the cunning thereof is how to *Begin*, and to doe that the *Taker* studies his part at his fingers ends.

The Stage on which he playes the Prologue, is The either in *Fleetestreete*, the *Strond*, or in *Poules*, stage for and most commonly in the afternoone, when the Country Clyents are at most leysure to walke in those places, or for dispatching of their businesse, travell from *Lawyer* to *Lawyer*, through *Chancery* lane, *Holburne*, and such like places. In this heate of running to and fro, if a plaine fellow well and cleanly apparrelled, either in home-spunne russet, or frēze, (as the *Season* requires) with a side pouch at his girdle happen to appeare in his rusticall likenesse. *There is a Cozen sayes one.* At which word out flies the *Taker*, and thus gives the onset upon my old *Penny-father*. Sir, God save you, you are welcome to London, how doe all our good friends in the Countrie? I hope they be wel: the *Russetting* amazed at these salutations of a stranger, replies: Sir, all our friendes in the Contrie are in health, but pray pardon me, I know you not beleeve it: No (answeres the *Taker*) are you not a *Lancashire* man, or of such a Country? if he say, yes, then the *Fish* nibbles and he gives him more line to play with, if hee say, no, then the *Taker* hath about with another weapon and sweares soberly, In good sooth sir, I know your face, and am sure we have béene merry together, I pray (if I may beg it without offence) bestow your name upon me, and your dwelling place. The innocent Man, suspecting no poison in this gilded cup, tels him presently his name and abiding, by what gentlemen hee dwels &c. which being / done, the *Taker* (for thus interrupting him in his way, and for the comedy

How the wrong in mistaking him for another) offers a quart cozen is of wine: if the *Cozen* be such an Asse to goe hooked into a taverne, then he is sure to be unckled, but if hee smacke my *Taker* and smell gun-powder traines, yet will not be blowne up; they part fairely; and then to the *Verser* goes the *Taker*, discovering what he hath done, and delivers the mans name, country, and dwelling to the *Verser*; who boldly stepping to him, or crossing the way to meete him full in the face, takes acquaintance presently of him, salutes him by his name, inquires how such, and such gentlemen doe, that dwell in the same towne by him, and albeit the honest *Hob-nayle-wearer*, can by no meanes be brought to remember this newe friend, yet, will hee nill hee, to the taverne hee sweares to have him, and to bestow upon him the best wine in London.

Diverse other pullies (if these two faile) have they to drawe simple men into their company, as by dropping a shilling in the open way, which being taken up in the Country mans sight, must be spent in wine, because hee shall have his *Halfe-part*: or by intreating him to step into a taverne, til the *Verser* have writ a word or two into the Countrie, which hee must carry to his friends, offering the *Cozen* a shilling for his paines. But the conclusion of all is, that if they thinke his bag is well lyned with silver, to the taverne by one subtle hooke or other, they will pull him, where being set with the *Verser* and the *Taker*, and wine called for: In comes the *Barnard* stumbling into the *Roome* as it were by chance, sceming to be halfe drunke: and crying

the company mercy for being so bold with them, The part
of the
barnard they modestly answer, no hurt is done, and aske him if he will drinke with them: he takes their offer, and sweares to pay for a pynte of wine, which they by no meanes will suffer. But the *Barnard* telling them hee has money for what hee cals, and using phrazes fit for a drunken man, out flies some twentie or fortie Angels on the board which hee puts up presently againe, and sayes, seing they will not suffer him to pay for a pint, he will play at cards for it with any one of them, at a new game which hee learnt but now, with the losse onely of a pot of Ale. The rest of his consort, making as though what they do is to be rid / of him, are content to play for a pynte and no more. The *Taker* or the *Verser* is the man must play with him, the Cards are fetcht, *Mumchance* or *Decoy* is the game: the first wager is wine, the second two pence in money, from two pence they rise to a shilling, from that to a pound, and having drawne some good store of gold from the *Barnard*, the *Cozen* (allured with the sweetnes of gaine, and hope of wynning, seeing the other halfe drunke, as he imagines) is offered to be halfe in whatsoever is won: he stoopes to this lure, but the bush is so well beaten by these subtle fowlers, that in the end, all the birds are flowne out of the *Cozens* hand, and he hath not one peny left him in his purse: if then he smell the knaverie, and fall to calling for a Constable, swearing the drunken rascall hath cozened him, (for the *Barnard* you must know carries away all the money) then enters the *Rutter*, who

The picking some ydle quarell either in the roome, hunting- or at the streete doore, the covy of *cheators* take ground of their flight in the meane time, and that (with the sharing of the purchase in another Taverne) is the *Epilogue* to their comedy, but the first *Entrance* to the poore countrymans *Tragedy*.

These comedians *Strowle* likewise up and downe the country in the habites of *Servingmen*, and silly fellowes, haunting *Brainford*, *Kingston*, *Croydon*, *Rumford* and such other places néerest *London* upon the market dayes onely, and at the end of market, when Butchers, *Grasiers* and others whom they thinke to be stored with money are on their way home, then will one of this crew overtake them in ryding, and light at some towne of purpose to mend his girt, to remove a shooe of his horse, or upon any other excuse, intreating the company (with whom he is newly acquainted) to stay and drinke a pot with him in the meane time. And in these country voyages doe they Saile by other points of the compasse; the windes are not so boystrous, nor the Seas so rough as the former, for here is there neither one that playes the drunkard nor any that swaggers, but these divelish *Masquers* passe under these names at such meetings, viz.

1 The party that fetcheth in the *Gull* (whose feathers they meane to pluck) is not called the *Taker*, but the *Setter*. 2 He that seconds him, keepes his first Tytle and is called the *Verser*. 3 He that looseth his money, not a *Cozen* but a *Cony*. 4 He that comes / in and before counter-feted the dronken *Barnard* is now sober and called the *Barnacle*.

Sometimes likewise this *Card-cheating*, goes *Bat*, not under the name of *Barnards lawe*, but is fowling called *Batt fowling*, and then ye *Setter* is the *Beater*, the foole that is caught in the net, the bird, the *Taverne* to which they repaire to work the *Feate*, is the *Bush*; the wine the *Strap*, and the cardes the *Limetwigs*.

Thus have I discovered a strange Art, by which *Conyes* are caught after a new maner of hunting, and *Cozens* found out that were never of the kindred before. Thus the honest farmer, simply going about his businesse, is stripped of that money, which should further his law-suites, and so perhaps is overthrowne: Thus the *Servingman* being sent with his lords treasure, is cheated and tourned out of service: Thus the prentice having his Maisters wealth in his hand is robd (by tame théeves) and in the end driven to run away or to dye in prison. Thus the *Gentleman* comming new to his land is made a begger. Thus the Merchant is undone. Thus all men are abused. Thus the common wealth is dishonored by feeding such vipers in her wombe, that cannot live but by gnawing out her bowels.

Vincent's Law.

The *Dycing cheator*, and the cozening *Card-player*, walke in the habites of Gentlemen, and carry the faces of honest men. So likewise doe those that are *Students* in the *Vincent's Lawe*: whose Inne is a Bowling Alley, whose bookees are bowles, and whose law cases are lurches and

The rubbers. The pastime of bowles is now growne **bankers** to a common exercise, or rather a trade of which **in** Vincent's **Law** some of all companies are frée ; the sport is not so common as the cozenage used in it, which to have it live with credyt and in a good name is called the *Vincent's Law*.

In this Law they which play booty are the *Banckers*.

He that *Betteth* is the *Gripe*.

He that is cozened is the *Vincent*.

The *Gaines* gotten is called *Termage*.

The *Bankers* are commonly men apparelled like honest and sub / stanciall Citizens, who come into the Bowling Allies, for a rubbers or so, as though it were rather for sport, then for any gaines, protesting they care not whether they win or loose : which carelessness of theirs is but a shadowe to their pretended knaverie : whilst they are crying *Rub, Rub, Rub*, and a *Great one*, In come the spectators dropping one by one, and stand leaning over a Rayle to behold them ; of which oftentimes some simple men that never saw common Bowling Ally before may perhaps be of the number, and is brought in of purpose by one of their owne *Brotherhood* to be rid of his money : if such a yong bird happen amongst them, and doe once but chirp, thats to say either take or offer any lay, they all harken to his note, especially if he sing shrilly, thats to say be deepe : if there be good store of *Lookers on*, then are there certaine olde soakers, whose office is to doe nothing but listen for bets, either even or od, and these are called *Gripes* ; which *Gripes* will refuse no *Lay*, if the ods may grow

to their advantage, for the *Gripes* & the *Bankers* How the are sworne brothers to the Divell (their father swindle is in law) and the bowles have such vertue in them effected that their byasses will directly ron, as the *Gripes* have placed their *Bets*. The *Bankers* (albeit they so play as if they minded nothing but their owne game) yet have still an eare how the layes are made, and according to that levell doe they throw their bowles, so that be sure the bowlers play booty: for suppose 7 be up for the game, and that the one side hath 3. the other none, then the *Vincent* (who is the *Novice* that standeth by, and is not acquainted with the tallents of these *Gripes*, nor feelest not when they draw bloud of him, no nor doth not so much as carry an evill thought of the bowlers that they should play booty, looking so gravely and so like to honest men,) héé poore colt, seeing three to none, begins to grow lusty, and to offer oddes on that side which is fairest for the game; what ods saies the *Gripe*? 3. to one cryes the *Vincent*: no sayes the *Gripe* it is more, and with that the *Bankers* are come to foure for none: then the *Vincent* offers to lay foure to one; I take six to one saies the *Gripe*, I lay it cryes the *Vincent*, and so they make a bet of six crownes, shillings, or pence, as the *Vincent* is of ability to lay, and thus will sondry take their oddes of him. On then goe the *Bankers* with the game and win another cast which is five for none; at this / fooles fortune of his, the *Vincent* grins for Joy, scratches his elbow, and is so proud that no ground about the Ally can hold him, thinking verily both by the ods and goodnesse of the play,

How it is impossible for his side to loose, and there-skil is fore (beeing now foole-hardy) hee takes and neutral-
ised^{is} layes bets freely: all eyes then greedely marking the event of this storme; At the length on a suddaine, the Sun begins to shine on the other side that were none, and they win perhaps so long till they come to three for five, and still as their luck alters, diversitie of bets are layd; till at last they are five for five: and then the *Gripe* comes upon the *Vincent*, and offers him ods, which if the *Vincent* fasten upon, he loosest all, for upon what side soever the *Gripe* layes, that side ever wins, how great soever the oddes be at first in the contrary part, so that the cozenage growes in playing booty. This sowre banquet to the *Vincent* is seasoned with sweete meates to the *Bankers* and the *Gripes*; who at night meeete in some Taverne, and share the money gotten by this base meanes, which money they call *Termage*.

Now to shadow the villany the more, the *Banker* that wins and is aforehand with the game, wil lay franckly that he shall wyn, and will bet hard, and lay great odds: but with whome? either with them who play with him that are as crafty knaves as himselfe, or else with the *Gripe*, and this makes the *Vincent* to stoope to the blowe the sooner. Besides if any honest men that hold themselves skilfull in bowling, offer to play any set-match against these common bowlers, if these *Bankers* feare to have the worst, and suspect the others play to bee better than theires, then have they a trick (in watring of the Alley) to give such a moisture to

the banck, that he who offers to Strike a bowle Honest with a shore, shall never hit it whilst he lives sports because the moysture of the banck hinders the ruined proportion of his Ayming. Many other practises there are in bowling tending to cozenage, but ye greatest and grossest is *Booty* : in which ye deceipt is so open and palpable, yt I have séene men stone-blind offer to lay *Betts* franckly, although they could séee a bowle no more then a post, onely by hearing who played, and how the old *Grypes* had made their layes.

Thus sports that were invented for honest recreation, are by the wicked abusing of them, turned to mens confusion : And not / onely in these games before rehearsed, but also in those that are both more laudable, and more lawfull. For in the *Tennis-court*, *Cheating* hath a hand ; yea and in *Shooting* (which is the noblest exercise of our English nation,) arrowes do now and then fly with false feathers. Since then that all kinds of gaming serves but as gulphs to devoure the substances of men, and to swallow them up in beggery, my councell is utterly eyther to refraine such pastimes, or if men are of such Spirits that they must néedes venture their money, then to bee very provident how they play, and to be choise of their company. Now let us turne over the volumes of other *Lawes*, enacted in the Parliament of these Divels.

The Blacke Art.

Having waded thus farre in these puddles of damn'd impiety, it shall not be amisso to go on,

The and search even to the bottome and farthest meaning shore of them : to effect which the sooner, we of the must now deale in the *Blacke Art*. It is not black art that *Blacke Art*, by which men conjure up Spirits, and raise Divels in Circles, to tell where money is hid, or whether goods that are stolen are convaied ; But this *Blacke Art*, is to fetch away money where it lyes, and to raise up a fiend in a rich Mercers or Gold-smiths shop at midnight without the gibrish of a staring Conjuror. This *Blacke Art* workes in darkness as well as the other ; it deales with the Divell as the other doth, and is as unlawfull as the other is : if you will needs (in a word) know the mysticall meaning of *This Blacke Art*, it is called in English *Picking of Lockes*, And this *Engine* of mischiefe turnes upon these 5. wheeles. *Viz.*

The *Picklocke* is called a *Charme*.

He that watcheth if any body come, is the *Stand*.

The tooles that doe the businesse are called *Wresters*.

Picking of the locke is called *Farsing*.

The gaines gotten is *Pelfrey*.

Now albeit that two persons only are employed in this Undermining of a doore (viz. the *Charme* and the *Stand*) yet ye burglary is committed by other hands, which are in a readinesse to receive the goods (when the house is entred) and to convey / them in parcels away. The *Charme*, (who is ye master of this black Art,

goes like a conjurer, with a number of keyes and *Pentacles*) about him, which he calles pick-locks, and for every sundry fashion they have a sundry terme ; but being ignorant of their wordes of Art, I omit them ; only assuring you thus much, that the *Charme* hath such cunning and such dexteritie in opening a lock (and that without any great noise) that no ward whatsoever (be it never so doubled) but flies back at his Jugling with it. Some have their instruments from *Italy*, made of Steele, some are made here in *England* by Smithes that are partners and partakers in their villanous occupations. But howsoever, the *Trade* of *Lock-picking* may well be called the *Black-Art*, for none study it, but those that for other mens goods have sold their verie soules to the Divell.

The Courbing Law.

The *Black Art* and the *Courbing Law*, are grounded both upon the selfe same positions : for the *Black Art* teaches how to breake open a lock, the *Courbing Law* how to hooke goodes out of a windowe ; they both are workers in Iron, both are begotten in Idlenes, both live by villanie, and both die with infamy. A smith is the maker and setter up of these two trades, and the hangman is the utter undoer of them. This *Courbing Law* spreds it selfe into foure maine branches :

He that hookes is called the *Courber*.

He that playes the spy is the *Warpe*.

The time
when the
courber
works

The *Hooke* is the *Courb*.
The goodes are called *Snappings*.
The *Gin* to open the windowe is a *Tricker*.

The office of the *Courber* is for the most parte betimes in the mornings (at the discharging of a watch) to be up more earely than a noise of shrugging fidlers ; and the husbandry which hee followes, is in the day time to watch what shops or windowes stand fittest for his trade, which if he finde easily to bee opened, then the cony is in the pursute without much feretting : But if he must take paines for his living, out come his *Trickers*, and then (as if hee were a brother of the *Black Art*) doth hee with those / Iron engines, cut a barre of Iron in sunder, in such sorte that scarce the standers by shall heare him. The windowe being thus open, and that hee hath good hope to meete with fatte *Snappings* (or rich purchase) the *Warp* bustles to play his part, and watches with cats-eies in the darke, looking (like one a squint, or as if he stooode to catch hares) two waies, one to spie who comes, the other to note what comes out at the window : to carry which away he is furnished with a long cloake. But first must the *Courber* play his prize, and that is with an Iron about nine foote in length, at whose end (being crooked) are thrée *Tynes* turned contrary, so that they catch every way, if any *snappings* be within their reach. This hook (or *Courb*) is made with joynts like an Angling rod, and in the day time is conveyed into the forme of a truncheon, and worne like a walking staffe, till night, when it is put to doe

other service. Whatsoever the *Courber* with this The diver angle fishes for and takes, the *Warp* beares it and the away, and he delivers it either to a Broker or *figger* some Bawd (for they all are of one feather,) of which *Receivers* they have as present money for it, as if they traded with Merchants. Then is there (belonging to this faculty) a *Diver*, and he is just in the nature of a *Courber*, for as the one practises his villany with a hooke, so the *Diver* workes his Jugling feates by ye help of a boy, (called a *Figger*) whom hee thrusts in at a casement, being so well studied that he hath the principles of the *Black-Art*, and can pick a lock if it be not too much crosse warded ; this *Figger* delivers to the *Diver* what snappings he findes in the shop or chamber.

The Prigging Law.

Being weary with going thus farre on foote, let us now (sithence we have overtaken a horse-man) get up and ride along with him. Yet now I looke upon him well, it is more safety and better policie to let him ride by himselfe, for he rides circuite with the *Divell*, and *Derick* must bee his host, and *Tiburne* the Inne at which he will light. This ranck-rider is of the *Family* of Knights-errant, or of those wandring *Rogues* that march in the first files of my booke, his name is a *Prigger*, deriving his title from his practize, which is called the *Prigg / ing Law*, whose grounds are the *Cleanly and cunning stealing of horses.*

This *Prigging Arte* runnes into six rivers, all

Horse- of them falling into one streme, and all of them
stealing flowing from one head.

He that steales the horse is called the
Prigger.

The horse is called a *Prancer.*

The seller away of the stolne horse is a
Martar.

The *Tolling-house* is called *Alhallowes.*

The tiller is the *Rifler.*

The sureties at the toll-booke are called
Querries.

A Prigger on foote is called a *Trayler.*

The *Prigger* if hee bee a lance-man (that is to say, one that is already horst) then rides he in state, attended by followers, who are either like his servants in liveries, or in the habite of Gentlemen, or most commonly in the shapes of *Drovers* : in this equipage doe they walke up and downe medowes and pastures or other inclosed grounds, as if their purpose were to buy cattell, whereas their eyes are onely busied in noting horses, that are worth the stealing, and whether their héeles are fetted with horse locks or no. This first cirkle being drawne in the day time, the next night following, our *Priggers* fall to conjuring, and by the spelles of the *Black Art*, pick open the *Tramelles* or locks, and then like Battes or Owles away they fly over hedge and ditch out of those quarters. The owners in the morning may smell out their footesteps and see which way they are rid post, but unlesse the Divell himselfe either went with a candle and lanthorne before them, the *Priggers* would never be found, or else carried

them on his back, and bid them to hold fast by *How they* his hornes whilst he gallopped, it were not possible dispose of to overtake them. For this policie they use, if *stolen* the *Prigger* steale a horse in *Yorke-shire*, he selles *goods* him in *Surrey*, *Kent* or *Sussex*; and their *Martars* (so called of hunting *Marts* or *Faires*) who receive them at the *Priggers* handes, chop them away in some blinde faires or other after they have kept them a moneth or two, till the breath of the *Hue* and *Crie* be blowne over.

If the horse be of any value, and much inquired after, or cary such brands or eare-markes about him, that they cannot put him off without danger, then doe these *Priggers* brand him with a crosse-/ brand on the former, or take away his eare-marke, and so keepe him at hard meate till he be perfectly recovered or else will they sell him in *Cornewall*, or *Wales* if he be fetched out of *Cumberland*, *Lincolne-shire*, *Norfolke* or *Suffolke*. But if the horse be onely coloured and without Brandes, then have they shifts to spot them so strangely, that a man shall hardly know his owne horse if he meeete him; as to marke a black horse with saddle-spots, or to star him in the forehead, and change his taille: the secrets of which are not fit in print to be discovered, lest laying open the abuse, I should teach some how to practise it.

This is the life of the *Prigger*, who travailes up and downe the whole kingdome upon his geldings of 20 and 40 pound price, and is taken for a man of good worth, by his outward shew, being (amongst his owne fraternity of horse-stealers) called a *Prigging lance-man*. But he that borrowes a nag out of another mans pasture,

The and cares not so he may get money for him, how *trayler* he puts him away, onely to supply his wants, is called a *Trayler*; these *Traylers* trot upon the hoofe, and are footemen, meane in apparell, though not meane in their theeving trade: you shall have them attired like plaine country grans, walking (like our thredbare gallants in Poules) in bootes without spurres, and sometimes without bootes, long staves on their neckes, and black buckram bags at their backs, as if they were Lawyers clients and carried letters up and downe: But those buckram bags are the horses wardrobe. In those bags doe these sneaking *Traylers* put saddle, bridle, spurres, stirrops, and stirrop leathers; all this hackney houshold stuffe beeing made so quaintly, that the deepe slop of a hose is able to hide it: for the saddle is fashioned without any tree, (yet hath it cantle and bolsters) but artificially quilted together with cloth and bumbast, and with such foldes that it may easily be wrapt up in a little roome: the stirrops goe with vices and ginnes, that one may put them into a paire of gloves, so likewise doe the spurres, and then a little white leather head stall and reynes, with a small scottish brake or snaffle, all of them so neatly framed, that a small bag will containe them. And looke how the *Lance-man* rides post when he sits upon his prey, so when the *Trayler* is in the saddle, away hee gallops as if everie Jade of seven / nobles price were a winged *Pegasus*, selling him as farre off from the place where hee stole him, as possibly hee can.

Now because these *Priggers* though they breake the Lawe in one point, yet they make it

whole in another ; and very orderly come to the *Toll booke*, bringing 2 (of their owne religion) *querries* civilly attired (fitting the place) who not only affirm but offer to depose that they know the horse to be his owne that sels it ; yet are these caitifs no better then olde knights of the post, that will perjure themselves for pots of Ale, and never saw perhaps either the *Prigger* or the *Prancer* before these wicked Elders, having for villanies béene banished out of Westminster Hall, or for their perjuries stood and lost their eares on the pillorie, retire themselves into the Countrie, and professe this kind of life, being by the horse-stealers called (though they are farre unworthy of so good a name) *Querries* : leaving whom (with the horsemen their good Lords and masters) either to an amendment of manners, or to the mercy of the Hangman, who must teach them to ride this wodden curtall ; let us, because wee are now lifting them out of the saddle, turne over a new leafe, and read a lecture in the *Lifting* Law.

The Lifting Law.

The *Lifting* Law is not the Law of *Porters*, who live by *Lifting*, and cry to one another, lend mee your hand when honestly they are to carry a burthen for a penny, and safely to deliver it to the owner backe againe : but this law teacheth a kind of lifting of goods cleane away. In such *Liftings* are three sorts of *Leavers* used to get up the baggage, *viz.*

He that first stealeth the parcell is called *The Lift*.

Various kinds of lifters *He* that receives it is the *Marker*.
He that stands without and carries it away, is the *Sentar*.

The goods thus purchased, is called *Garbage*: which *Garbage* is sometime plate, or Jewels, sometimes pieces of velvet, sometimes cloakes or lawyers gownes, sometimes one thing, sometimes another.

The *Practitioners* of this *Lifting* Law, take severall degrees, for some of them (and they are the *Punies*) are but *Base Rogues*, that / live by *Lifting* quart pots, platters, and such trash out of tipling houses, under colour of spending two or three pottes of Ale. These are the *Rascallitie* of this *Heard*. But the Gentleman *Lifter* walkes with his *Marker* at his heeles, as if he were a Country Gentleman of 500. a yeare, & comming into a Mercers or Gold-smiths shop, presently casts by his cloake, (to colour his intents) the *Marker* standing bare-headed not farre from him, his worship then cals for a bolt of Satten, Velvet, cloth of gold, or silver, or any other of the richest commodities, and not liking the pile, colour, or bracke, his eye must have the choice of more; the *Marker* in the meane time whilst the Mercer is busie and turnes his backe, hath the *Garbage* thrust towardes him by the *Lifter*, and conveies it under his cloake: the *Sentar* who walkes in the streete, passing then in great haste by the doore, is called backe by the *Marker*, as if he were such a Gentlemans, Knights, or Noble-mans servant: but the *Sentar* sweares he cannot stay, the *Marker* tels him hee must needes have one

word with him, and so stepping along with him **A bat-** some part of the way, secretly conveies the fowler *Garbage* to the *Sentar*.

Other *Lifts* there are, that haunt *Noble-mens* houses, at Marriages, or solemne *Revelings*, in Christmas, and the *Hals* of companies when they make feasts, at which times they lift away goblets, or other pieces of plate, Napery, or any thing worth the ventring for.

Others ply Counsellours chambers, that are well cliented, and sit downe in the outer roomes like Country men, having blacke boxes by their sides, and papers in their handes: but their attendance is not for counsell, nor to pay any *fées*, but to *Lift* away gownes, or cloakes, by the *Rules* of their owne *Law*. The like pair of Indentures doe they draw in shops, betwéene *Scriveners* and themselves.

Another more cunning then all these *Liftings*, is when in an evening, a *Batfowler* walkes up and downe the stréetes, and counterfets that hee hath let fall a ring, a Jewell, or a péece of gold, requesting some Prentice, (when there is but one in the shop) to lend him his candle a while to find his losses, who simply doth so, but the *Lifter* poring a good while and not meeting with his ring, lets the candle in the end slip out of his fingers, and whilst the prentice steps in to light it againe, the *Sentar* or he / himselfe steales what garbage they can finger, and are gone in the meane time.

You have another kind of *Lifter*, or more properly a cunning night shifter, and it is thus: You shall have a fellow, that in an evening or

The night time, or some time at noone dayes, as hee
 lifter who likes the company, and sorts his opportunity,
works that will wilfully drop sometime a spoone, other
alone while a ring, or else some p  ce of coyned
 money, as the likenes of gold, and silver, and
 so spurning it afore them in the view of others,
 to the end they should cry halfe part; which he
 taking hold of, sayth, nay by my troth,
 what will you give me and take it all? and so
 some greedy fooles offer thus much, thinking it
 gold, which the *Lifter* takes, as knowing it
 counterfeit, and so are they cunny-caught.

Then is there a kind of *Lift*, who like a
 Jugler doth all his feates of himselfe, not caring
 for the helpe of others; he goes attired like a
 Servingman, booted and spurd and dirtie as if
 hee had new ridden; his haunts are the best
 townes in the countrie upon market dayes, but
 most commonly *Faires*: the birdes he watches
 for are Knights, Esquires, or Gentlemen, that
 light at the greatest Innes, whither most resort
 is; who shall no sooner come from horse, but
 this *Lifter* is readie to hold his stirrop, or to
 walke his horse, as officiously as if he wore his
 cloth: So that to the *Guest* he seemes to be one
 belonging to the house, and to the servants of
 the house hee appeares to bee a follower of the
 Gentleman newly alighted. But the *Guest*
 being departed from his Inne, to the towne or
 into the faire, backe comes this counterfeit
Blewcoat, running in all haste for his masters
 cloake-bag or portmantua, and cals to the ostler or
 chamberlaine by his name to deliver it, because
 some things must bee taken out for his *Knight*,

or the Gentleman his maister, that are in it. The
 The prey is put (hereupon) into the Vultures nests for
 tallants, and away flies he presently to his nest,
 to feede and fat his ravenous gorge with the
 garbage which he hath gotten.

But what *Nests* thinke you they flie to?
 Marry to the house either of some notorious
 treble-chinned bawde (in whose beddes commonly
 these *Serpentes* lie lurking) who keepes a
 tipling house, and brings up yong *Trugs*
 (under the colour of filling *Kannes*) that are
 harlots to the *Lifts*; or else to the shops of
 certaine *Brokers*, who traffick onely in this kind
 of Merchandize, and / by bils of sale, (made in
 the name of *Robin-Goodfellow* and his crue,)
 get the goods of honest Citizens into their
 hands, either detaining them so long in their
 chests till they be no more sought after, or else
 so altering them that ye *Owners* shall hardly
 know them. Thus the *Lift* and his mates
 prepare the lime-twigs and catch the bird, but
 the *Bawde* and *Broker*, eate the fleshe and give
 the other onely the feathers.

The High Law.

All this while have I read unto you the
 beggarly law, and base common *Lawes* of *Villany*,
 by which the *Out-Lawes* of a kingdome, and
Out-casts of a well-governed *Common-wealth*,
 maintaine their damnable courses. Now must
 you cast up your eyes and looke aloft, if you
 have a desire to behold the picture of *The*
High Law: which taketh that name from the

High-
waymen high exploits that are acted by it: The Schollers that learne it are called *High Lawyers*; yet they never walke to Westminster to pleade, though oftentimes they are called to the *Barre*, but then it is to have them *Hold up their hands*, that the Hangman may tell them their fortune. All the former Lawes are attained by wit, but the *High Law* stands both upon *Wit* and *Manhood*. For the *High Law* is nothing else but taking a purse by the *High-way side*, so that to bee a good practitioner in this *Law*, a man needs no more but a bold sterne looke, a good heart and a good sword; the cases that he is to plead upon, is onely *Stand and Deliver*. All travellers are so beaten to the trials of this *Law*, that if they have but rode over *Shooters Hill*, or *Salisbury Plaine*, they are as perfect in the principles of it, as if they had beene 7. years in the company of *High Lawyers*. The *Counsell* a *High Lawyer* gives, is common, but his fees are unreasonable, for he strips his Clients of all. The motions which hee makes are both in *Terme* and out of *Terme*; I shall not need therefore to open any of his *Cases*. But onely will tell you thus much, that this high-law is comprehended in five *Volumes*, viz.

The theefe that commits the *Robbery*, and is cheife clerke to Saint *Nicholas*, is called the *High Lawyer*.

He that setteth the watch is a *Scripper*.

He that standes *Centinell* and does watch, is an *Oke*.

Hee that is robbed, is the *Martin*.

When he yieldeth, it is called *Stooping*.

All the shires in England have seene these *Places* *High-lawe* matters tryed, and therefore if any *where* would know them or the professors of them to *sacking-* a haire, let him but step into the *Old Baily* at *law is* *practised* any Sessions, and he shall heare more.

The sacking Law.

The companion of a *théefe* is commonly a *Whore*; it is not amisse therefore, to pinion them together: for what the *theefe* gets the strumpet spends. The trade of these *Tale-bearers* goes under the name of the *Sacking-law*; and rightly may it be called sacking, for as in the sacking of a City, all the villanies in the world are set abroach, so when a *Harlot* comes to the sacking of a mans wealth and reputation (for she besiegeth both together) she leaves no stratagem unpractised to bring him to confusion. *Westminster* and *Holborn* have chambers full of these students of the *Sacking-law*. In *Clerkenwell*, they had wont and are still well cliented; *White Friers* is famous for their meeting: The *Spittle* flourishes with the yong fry, that are put to it to learne it. Sacks come to these milles every hour, but the *Sacking-lawe* empties them faster then a *Miller* grindes his bushels of corne. He that hath a lust to practise this law, must bee furnished with these five bookes, *viz.*

The *Baud*, who if she be a woman is called a *Pandaresse*.

The *Apple-squire*, who is to fetch in wine.

The *Whore*, who is called the *Commodity*.

An old trick The *Whore-house*, which is called a *Trugging-place*.

These five Authors are so well knowne, and have bin so turned over leafe by leafe, that every man (almost) that lives in sight of the smoake of the Citie, hath them at his fingers ends; or if he cannot, it is an easie matter to finde them by a Table. I will onely refer you to the suburbs. But there is a second part of this *Sacking-law*, and that instructs *Punckes* to attire themselves neatly in summer evenings, and about ten or eleven of the clock at night to walke up and downe the most peopled stréetes of the citie, very soberly and gingerly, til the wine (by / one *Gull* or other) be offered, which with a little intreaty she takes; but being in the midst of their bowles, or perhaps the silly cony being trayned home to a lodging, where he falles to *Nibling*; in comes a Ruffian with a drawne rapier, calles the *Punck* (as she is) damned whore, askes what Rogue that is, and what he does with his wife. The conclusion of all this counterfeit swaggering being a plot betwixt this panderly ruffian and the whore to geld the silly foole of all the money hee hath in his purse, and sometimes to make him (rather than his credit should be called into question) to seale a bill or bond for other sums of money at such and such daies, and so send him packing, when he hath paide too deare for a bad dish of meate which he never tasted: the base Applesquire and his yong mistresse, laughing to see what a wood-cocke they puld, and sharing the feathers betweene them. But when such comedies (of the

Sacking-Law) as these, are playd, then the *The cut-Actors* have other names than are set downe purse before, and these they be :

The whore is then called the *Traffick*.

The man that is brought in, is the *Simpler*.

The Ruffian that takes him napping, is the *Crosbiter*.

The Figging Law.

The Parliament of these hell-hounds, it seemes wil soone breake up, for they stand now onely upon the last lawe ; which they call *Figging-Lawe* : in making of which law, two persons have the chiefe voices, that is to say, the *Cut-purse* and the *Pick-pocket*, and all the branches of this law reach to none but them and such as are made free denizens of their incorporation. This *Figging Lawe* (like the body of some monstrous and terrible beast) stands upon ten feete, or rather lifts up proudly ten Dragon-like heads, the names of which heads are these. *viz.*

He that cuts the purse is called the *Nip*.

He that halfe with him is the *Snap* or the *Cloyer*.

The knife is called a *Cuttle-bung*.

He that picks the pocket is called a *Foist*.

He that faceth the man, is the *Stale*.

The taking of the purse is called *Drawing*.

The spying of this villanie is called *Smoaking* or *Boiling*.

The purse is the *Bung*.

The money the *Shelles*.

The act doing, is called striking.

The quirks of
figging
law

This *Figging Lawe* hath more quirkes and quiddities in it than any of the former ; it is as dangerous to meddle with as the *High-law*, in pleading of whose cases men are at Daggers drawing : the schollers of this Art are cunning Sophisters, and had neede to have more eies then two in one head, because the Arguments they hold, and their bold villanies which they practise are argued upon and justified to his teeth with whom they contend. The *Foist* and the *Nip*, (that is to say, the Pocket diver and the cut purse) are pewfellowes together and of one religion, but differ in some points. A purse well lined is the wet Eele they both bob for, but they strive to catch it by the taile after severall fashions. For the *Nip* workes with his knife, the *Foist* with his hand : the *Nip* cuts the purse, the *Foist* drawes the pocket : both their occupations are taught them by the Divell, yet they both brag of the excellencie of them, and are ready sometimes to stab one another, about defending which is best, for the *Foist* counts himselfe the better man, and therefore is called (by the livery of his company) a gentleman *Foist*, and so much scornes the title of a cut purse, that he weares not a knife about him to cut his owne meate, lest hee be held in suspition to be a *Nip*, which he estéemes the basest office in the whole Army of *Cheaters*.

These schollers of the *Figging lawe*, are infinite in number, their *Colledge* is great, their orders many, and their degrees (which are

given to them by the *Seniors* of the house) very The
ancient, but very abominable. slang of

The language which they speak is none of the cut-
those which came in at the confusion of *Tongues*, purses
for neither infidell nor Christian (that is honest)
understandes it, but the *Dialect* is such and so
crabbed, that seven yeeres study is little enough
to reach to the bottome of it, and to make it run
off glib from the tongue: by meanes of this
Gibrish, they know their owne nation when
they meete, albeit they never sawe one another
before; and so conformeable are they to the
ordinances of the *Brotherhoode*, that whatsoever
ye *wicked Elders* amongst them shall prescribe,
Actum / est, tis a lawe, and they will not breake
it: yea not the proudest of them dare be so
bold as to exercise his Art in any other place
but in those that are appointed to him, nor once
presume to set his foote into anothers walke,
but by licence of the *signiory*.

For that purpose therefore, (as if a whole
kingdome were theirs) they allot such countries
to this Band of *Foists*, such townes to those, and
such a City to so many *Nips*: whereupon some
of these *Boote-halers* are called *Termers*, and
they ply Westminster Hall. Michaelmas terme
is their harvest and they sweat in it harder then
reapers or hay-makers doe at their workes in
the heate of sommer: no Counsellor, Attorney,
Petifogger nor Sollicitor is up earelier then
they: nor at the hall sooner than they: when
clients begin to come crowding in, *Watermen*
ply not their fares more nimbly then the *Nips*
and *Foists* bestir themselves to pick up their

Ubiquity shelles: the hall and ye old palace are their of the *Hives*, and they worke in them like bees: ye *cut-purse* *Exchequer chamber*, *Star-chamber*, *Kings-bench* and *Common pleas*, and *Chancery* are ye beds of flowers, to which they fly humming to and fro continually to suck the honey of gold and silver. If a poore client doe but stand by his Lawyer, whilst he is pleading, and drawes out his purse to pay fees for counsell, or to the Court for dispatch of his businesse, these Furies are sure to bee at his elbowe watching (with hawkes eyes,) on which side he puts up his purse; to that side they fly, and if their tallents can but touch it, it is their owne. Others of them have all the flesh and fish markets allowed them for their walkes, as *Cheapside*, *East-cheape*, the *Shambles*, both *Fishstreetes*, the *Stockes*, and ye *Borough* in Southwarke; in which places these faithfull Stewards of *Lucifers* houshold, cheapen all commodities, only to note, what money, wives or servants that come to buy, have in their purses, and where they put it up, which beeing well observed, the *Stall* plies his market, and followes him or her (whose silver is condemned) till they come to a presse of people, then does the *Stall* keepe a thrusting and a justling, whilst in the meane time the *Foist* is either in their pocket or the *Nip* hath the purse fast by the strings.

Others haunt Playhouses only and the Beare-garden: some have their precinct lying in the walkes of Poules, their houres of / meeting there being betweene 10 and 11, ye strokes they strike being sometimes in the middle *Ile* if it be

in *Terme* time, when ye walkes are full, but *They* most commonly, at the doores of the Church, ^{even} *frequent* *churches* which they will choake, and strive for passage, whilst another does the feate. A running at *Tilt*; the Lord Maiors day, any great shooting, any fray, any solemne arraignement, or execu-tion, is better to these *Hell bounds* than a quarter day is to a Landlord or than 5 sessions are to the hangman. Yea so fearless are these *Divells* to be throwne headlong, and quick into the pit of damnation, that even in Gods owne house and the sacred *Temple*, doe they desperately commit their villanies, standing most devoutly with eies elevated up to heaven, before the preacher, where the presse of people is thickest, whilst their hands are nibling in honest mens pockets for their purses, who are careles of such worldly matters there, as not mistrusting that any so bad-minded dare enter into so holy a place. These *Nips* and *Foists* goe oftentimes cleanly away with the shelles which they get, but oftentimes are they dogged by certaine followers (called *Cloyers*) who hang uppon them like Burres, and are more troublesome than waspes: for no sooner is a *Bung* drawne, but the *Cloyer* steps in for his *Tenth*, which hee calles *Snappage*; if the *Nip* denie *Snappage* the *Cloyer* forthwith *Boyles* him, that is, bewraies him or seaseth on his cloake.

You must understand likewise, that both of *Nips* and *Foists* there are two sortes, for there be City *Nips* and country *Nips*, whose office is to haunt nothing but *Faires*: these country *Nips* never come into London to doe any peece

Town of service, but at *Bartholnewtide* onely. and Betweene these two sects, is mortall enmity ; country foists at war for if the City *Foist* spy one of the country *Foists* in London he forthwith labours and layes waite to smoake or Boyle him, the like does the country *Nip* or *Foist* by him of the City. There are also women *Foists* and *Nips* as well as men, but farre more dangerous then the men : All the troopes of both *sexes* beeing subject to the discipline of the *Grand Nips* and *Foists*, and from whom, the better to receive directions both what to doe, and what quarters to keepe (for they shift their walkes according to the pleasure of the cheefe *Rangers*) they have a certaine house, sometimes at one end of the towne sometimes at another, which is their hall ; at this Hall the whole company do meeete / very orderly, by which meanes whensoever any notable or workmanlike *Stroke* is stricken, though it were as farre as the *North-borders*, yet can the rest of the *Fig-boies* here resident in London, tell by whom this worthy Act was plaid.

At this solemne meeting in their *Hall*, they choose *Wardens* and a *Steward* : the *Wardens* office is to establish wholesom lawes to keepe life in their rotten common wealth, and to assigne out to every man his *Stations*. The *Treasurers* office is very truly (though he be an arrant theefe) to render an account of such moneies as are put into his hands upon trust : for of every purse (that is cleanly conveied and hath good store of *shelles* in it) a ratable proportion is deliverd (in *Banck* as it were) to the

Treasurer, to the intent that when any of them *Whit-*
 is taken and cast into prison, a *Flag* of truce *tington*
 may presently be hung out, and composition *College*
 offered to the wronged party, thereby to save a
 brother of the society from riding *Westward*.
 This had wont to be an order amongst them :
 But now the Under keepers of *Newgate*, (if
 complaint bee made to them for the losse of any
 purse) have a trick to get a warrant, into which
 warrant they put the names of 9 or ten of the
 most notorious *Foists* and *Nips* that are free of
 their *Gaole* (which they call *Whittington*
Colledge,) and those *Nips* or *Foists* doe the
*Jaylor*s nip, till the money (perhaps double) be
 restored, albeit not one of them yt are specified
 in the warrant were guilty of the fact : This
 trick doth greatly impoverish the tradesmen of
 this mystery, and may in time utterly overthrow
 the students of the *Figging Law*.

The Five Jumps at Leapfrog.

The whole volume of these detestable *Lawes*
 is now read over ; to catch a heate therefore
 after so long sitting, let us exercise our selves a
 while at a new play, called *The five Jumps at*
Leapfrog. The property of the game at *Leap-*
frog, is (as every prentice and Carter knowes)
 for one man to stoope, and to let another man
 come over him ; so in these *Jumps* the running
 cheaters sweate only to make a man stoope so
 lowe, that they may breake his backe, and then
 they ride over his miserie with laughter.

The first *Jump* is called *Horse-coursing*, and

Horse- that is done thus : A fellow in good clothes and coursing with an honest face to the eie, hires of a carier and carrying a Nag to ride along with him to *Cambridge*, *Oxford*, *Norwich*, or any great towne of trade :

but let the journey be never so long, this *Rider* will end it in a fornoone at most ; for whilst the Carier is busie about his teeme on the way and looking to his charge, my horsecourser steps aside into some by-lane, and lights at some paltry towne neere the city where he will lie, till he have in capons and wine eaten up the Carriers beast alive ; and then departs on foote, sending the poore man word where his prancer stands at rack and Manger, who if he will have him must disburse forty shillings or three pound for his Jades diet. The *Hackney-men* of *Rochester* have been oftentimes come over with this *Jump* at *Leap-frog*, and know the game well, for a man cannot name it but they are ready to give it a curse.

The second *Jump* is called *carying stones*, and that is performed in this maner : A crue of *Sharking companions* (of which there be sundry consorts lurking about the suburbs of this City) being driven out of meanes, by leading base and idle lives, or else by their riotous expences amongst whores, practise to live upon the fee simple of their wits ; and having amongst them all some little money left (which they call their *Shooing-horne*) they seeke out some blind victualling house, or Cookes house, without the barres, whose Host (if it be possible) is either an asse easie to be ridden, or else a common drunkard. In this Colts house will they sit

carowsing halfe-cannes day and night, and pay *Soakers* royally at first for what they call, that *shooing-horne* of theirs drawing the Host and Hostesse *never pay* on to beleeve they shall be made for ever by these guests; who to gull the poore *Goose-cap* the better, draw all their acquaintance they can to ye house, never either drinking or feeding, but mine Host must sit at the bords end like a *Magnifico* in pomp, with his ale-dropt greasie doublet shining by candle light, as if it were an old rusty Armor scurvily scowred. But when these *Horse-leeches* have suckt their guts full, or rather the pitifully-complaining Hosts guts empty, that he findes by his scores he can trust no more: then do they at one time or other talke of state matters, or of Religion, when the Goodman of the house can scarce stand on his legs under / his owne roofe, and trip him in some words; which the next day (beeing told of it, and the words justified to his face) he knowes he dares not answere; with which hooke holding his nose to the grindstone, they write their mind in great round *Oes* of chalke, behinde a doore, which *Oes* they call stones: the waight of them beeing such that looke how many shillings they make, so many times the wretched Hostesse cries *O*, as groning under the burden. Now Sir of these *Oes*, twenty shillings make a loade, and ten pound make a Barge full: which when they have well freighted, these *Dunkirkes* hoyst Saile and to Sea againe they goe in another vessell; to finde another *Braseman*, that is to say, into another tipling house to finde another *Jade* whom they may all saddle and

Fawning get up upon: if their last Host follow them with a Bailif or a Sergeant, they only hold up a finger, naming a Pursevant and cry *Mum*, no more mine Host, you wot what: which wordes are of more power to blow him away, then if they firde him thence with traines of gunpowder. By meanes of this *Jump*, some *Victuallers* have leaped cleane out of doores and with the fall have beene ready to lie in the streetes.

The third *Jump* is called *Fawning*: those that leape at it are *Fawneguests*; and that is done in the edge of an evening, when a *Cheater* meeting a stranger in the darke and taking him for another, gets the stranger by some slight to a *Taverne*, where calling for two pintes of sundry wines, the drawer setting the wines downe with two cups, as the custome is, the *Jump*er tastes of one pinte (no matter which) and findes fault with the wine, saying tis too hard, but rose-water and sugar would send it downe merrily; and for that purpose takes up one of the cuppes, telling the stranger he is well acquainted with the Boy at the barre, and can have two peny worth of rose-water for a peny of him, and so steps from his seate; the stranger suspecting no harme because the *Fawne-guest* leaves his cloake at the end of the table behinde him. But this *Jump* comming to be measured, it is found that he that went to take his rising at the barre, hath stolne ground and out-leaped the other more fete than he can recover in haste, for the cup is leaped away with him, for which the woodcock that is taken in the springe, must pay fifty shillings or three

pound, and hath nothing but an / old thredbare **Fool-**
 cloake not worth 10 groates to make amends for ^{taking}
 his losses. ^{and}
^{spoon-}
^{meat}

The fourth *Jump* is called *Fooletaking*; and that is done severall waies, sometimes by setting a couple of subtle rogues to sing ballads on a stall, till a number of people presse about them to buy their trash, and then their purses being discovered, are quickly in the *Nips* fingers. Others are *Fooletaken* by letting chambers to fellowes like serving-men, in the name of such an Esquire, or such a Knight, or such a Captaine new come from the low countries, bringing in a trunck exceeding heavy, and crambd full of brick-bats, which is left in the hired chamber, and five times the value of it lifted away in stead of it. With this *Jump* many maidservants, and their wealthy Maisters have beeene over-reached by counterfeit kinsemen that have brought a cheese or a gammon of Bacon to the poore wench, claiming kinred of her whether she will or no, and afterwards beeing (for his cheese and bacon) invited to the Citizens table, have in the night time taken away plate, or other commodities in exchange of his white-meates.

The fift *Jump*, is called *Spoone-meate*, and that is a messe of knaverie served in about Supper time in the edge of an evening likewise: It is done thus: A silly fellow in shew, attired like a clowne, spurnes (being nere some candle that stands on a stall) a paper before him, in which is wrapt up a spoone: taking up which and looking on it by the light, and making it knowne (by his loud talking and wondring what

Spoon-meat he hath found) that he tooke it up by chance, people flock about him, and imagine it is a silver and guilt spoone, for it lookes very faire, but he seeming to be an innocent coxcomb, knowes not, hee saies what hee should doe with such a gewgawe; whereupon every one is catching at it, and offers him money for it: he wishes he had rather found money than such a bable, for he eates not his pottage in plate; in the end some Fox amongst all the Cubbes that stand about him, whispers in his eare, to have it from all the rest and thrusts a crowne privily into his hand. The *Jumper* takes it, and sneakes away, the other gets home as fast as he can, longing till he call his wife, all his houshold and neighbors about him, to shewe what a penyworth / hee met with; but the gilt spoone comming to be tried of what mettall hee is made, the poore mans money prooves copper, and hee himselfe is laughed at for a *Coxcomb*.

How long shall I saile upon these godlesse waters? Is it not time to get to shore? Is it not fit that I should now found a retreate and not weary my pen in the execution of such base and barbarous minded Caitifs? What a battaile have I undertaken? and with what an ignoble enemie? to contend with whom is an act inglorious, and to conquer whom, (but that they are open and professed foes to the *Republick*, to honesty, to civility, and to all humanity) were asmuch dishonour, as by them to be overcome? Who would imagine that in a Kingdom so fertile in all sorts of wholesome discipline, there should grow up such ranck and such pestilent

beds of hemlock : that in the very hart of a state so rarely governed and dieted by good lawes, there should breed such loathsome and such ulcerous impostumes ? that in a City so politick, so civill, and so severe, such ugly, base, and bold impieties dare shew their faces ? What an Army of insufferable *Abuses*, detestable *Vices*, most damnable *Villanies*, abominable *Pollutions*, inexplicable *Mischiefes*, sordid *Inquinations*, horrible and *Hel-hound-like-perpetrated* flagitious enormities have beene here ministred together ? under what divellish commanders are they conducted ? what colors of damnation doe they fight under ? what dismal *Ensignes* doe they spred ? what forces doe they bring into the field ? how full of courage they are ? how full of cunning ? how politick are the *Ringleaders* of these *Faries* ? how resolute are all ye troopes ? what strange Armor have they (of subtiltie, & desperate boldnes) to encounter and set upon their opposites ? what Artillery have they to batter downe Order, Law, custome, plaine dealing, and all the goode guards and defences of Governement ? What remaineth therefore, (in an assault so dangerous to a Common wealth, and so hotly and daily prosecuted), but that Justice her selfe must come into the field, leading with her all her forces ? That the *Triple Body* of the state may knit all their *Nerves* together and sit in Counsell, setting downe stratagems and lawes how to race for ever (out of so noble a Kingdome) such / rebels to the peace and honour of it : That the Reverend Judges may (out of a detestation of

The terrible extent of the evil

Justice the lives of these monsters) lock up their eies
de- and eares from pitty, when any of these *Savages*
manded are caught and brought before them : That all
inferior ministers of Justice, may be vigilant,
faithfull and severe in hunting them into Gaoles
that are the fittest toyles for them to fall into,
and that the hangman may not lie lazing and
complaine for want of worke, so many infected
bodies being to bee found in every corner of the
Land, whom no medicine can cure, but the
Gallowes? Where I leave them, as to the
haven in which they must all cast anchor,
if *Dericks Cables* doe but hold (and un-
lesse they amend.) Give thankes
to *The Bel-man of London*, if
either profit or pleasure
bee gained by the
Discoverie.

FINIS. /

LANTHORNE
AND CANDLE-LIGHT

*A Table of all the Matters, that are contained in
this Booke.*

Chap. I. Of *Canting.*

1 What matters were tryed at a
Tearme that was in *Hell.*
2 The proceedings of that court.
3 A counsell held in Hell about
the *Bellman,*
4 A messenger sent from thence,
with instructions.

Chap. II.

How Gentlemen are cheated at
Ordinaries.

Chap. III.
Of *Gull-grop-
ing.*

To furnish
which feast,
these
Guests are
bidden, viz,
The *Leaders.*
The *Forlorn Hope*
The *Eagle*
The *Wood-pecker*
The *Gull*
The *Gull-groper.*

Chap. IV.
Of *Ferreting.*

How Gentlemen are undone by
taking up Commodities.

Which
Tragædy hath
these five acts,
viz.,
A Tumbler
Pursenettes
A Ferret
Rabbet-suckers
A Warren.

Chap. V.
Of *Hawking*

How to catch Birdes by the
Booke.

Which is
done with
five Nets,
viz.,
A Falconer
A Lure
A Tercell Gentle
A Bird
A Mongrell.

Chap. VI. Of *Jackes of the Clocke-house.*
How *Inne-keepers* and *Hackney*
men are sadled.

Chap. VII. To make whome *A Colt*
Of *Ranck-* goe a round pace, *A Snaffle*
Ryders. you must have, *A Ring*
Provander.

Chap. VIII. Of *Moone-men.*

Chap. IX. The infection of the *suburbes.*

Chap. X. The Villanie of *Horse-Coursers.*

Chap. XI. Who consist of *Jynglers*
Of *Jynglers.* *Drovers*
Goades
Skip-Jackes.

Chap. XII. Of *Jacke in a Box*, or a new
kinde of cheating, teaching how
to change *Golde* into *silver*,
unto which is added a *Map*, by
which a man may learne how to
Travell ali over *England*, and
have his charges borne.

Chap. XIII. The *Bel-mans* second Nights
walke, in which hee meetes with
a number of Monsters that live
in *Darkenesse.*

To the verry worthy Gentleman
Maister Francis Mustian *of Peckam.*

Sir.

It may (happily) seeme strange unto you, that The
such an army of *Idle-words* should march into choice of
the open field of the world under the *Ensigne* of patrons
your *Name*: (you beeing not therewith made
acquainted till now) you may judge it in me an
Error, I my selfe confesse it a boldnesse. But
such an ancient and strong *Charter* hath Custome
confirmed to *This Printing age of ours*, (by
giving men authoritie to make choice of what
Patrons they like,) that some *Writers* do
almost nothing contrary to the custome, and
some by vertue of that Priviledge, dare doe any
thing. I am neither of *that first order*, nor of
this last. The one is too fondly-ceremonious,
the other too impudently audacious. I walk in
the midst (so well as I can) betweene both:
with some fruities that have growne out of my
Braine, have I bin so farre from being in love,
that I thought them not worthy to be tasted by
any particular friend, and therefore have they bin
exposed only to those that would entertain
them: neither did I thinke the *Fairest* that ever

Two was *Mine*, so worthy, that it was to be lookd
sorts of upon with the *Eye of universal censure*. Two
madmen sorts of *mad-men* trouble the *stationers* shops in
Paules Church-yard: they that out of a *Meere*
and *Idle vaine-glory* will ever be *Pamphleting*
(tho their bookees beeing printed are scarce
worth so much *Browne paper*), and this is a
very poore, and foolish ambition: Of the other
sort are they that beeing free of *Wits Merchant-
venturers*, do every new moon (for gaine onely)
make 5. or 6. voages to the *Presse*, and every
Term-time (upon *Booksellers stalles*) lay whole
litters of blinde invention: fellowes yet (if they
do but walke in the middle Ile) spit nothing but
ynck, and speake nothing but *Poeme*. I would
keepe company with neither of these two *mad-
men*, if I could avoid them, yet I take the last
to be the wisest and lesse dangerous: for
sithence al the arrowes that men shoote in the
world, flye to two marks only (either pleasure
or profit) he is not much to be condemned that
having no more *Acres* to live upon then those
that lie in his head, is every houre hammering
out one peice or other out of this rusty *Iron age*,
sithence the golden and silver *Globes* of the
world are so locked up, that a Scholler can
hardly be suffred to behold them. Some
perhaps wil say, that this lancing of the
pestilent sores of a Kingdome so openly, may
infect those in it that are sound, and that in this
our schoole, (where close abuses / and grose
villanies are but discovered and not punished)
others that never before knew such evils, wil be
now instructed (by the booke) to practise them.

If so, then let not a traitor, or a Murderer be The
publikely arraigned, lest the one laying open to wilderness of
the world, how his plots were woven to contrive monsters
a treason, or the other, what policies he was
armed with, for the *shedding of blood*, the
standers-by (that are honest) be drawn (by
their rules) to run head-long into the same
mischief: no, Our strong phisicke works
otherwise. What more makes a man to loath
that *Mongrell Madnesse* (that halfe English,
halfe Dutch sinne) *Drunkennesse*, then to see a
common *Drunkard* acting his *Scenes* in the
open streete? Is any *Gamester* so foolish to
play with false *Dice*, when he is assured that al
who are about him know him to be a *Sworne*
Cheator? The letting therfore of *Vice* blood
in these severall *Veines*, which the *Bel-man*
hath opend, cannot by any Judicial rules of
phisicke, endanger the Bodie of the Common-
wealth, or make it feeble, but rather restore
those parts to perfect strength, which by
disorder have ben diseased.

Give mee leave to lead you by the hand into
a *Wildernesse* (where are none but *Monsters*,
whose crueltie you need not feare, because I
teach the way to tame them: ugly they are in
shape and divelish in conditions: yet to behold
them a far off, may delight you, and to know
their quallities (if ever you should come neere
them) may save you from much danger.) Our
Country breedes no Wolves nor Serpents, yet
Theise ingender here, and are either *Serpents* or
Wolves, or worse then both: what soever they
are, I send unto you not the Heard of the one,

Uses of or the Bed of the other, but only a Picture of the either. View them I pray, and where the picture culours are not well layde on, shadow them with your finger: if you spy any disproportion, thus excuse it, such *Painting is fit for Monsters*: How rudely soever the Peece is drawne, call it a Picture. And when *one* more worthe your viewe lies under the workemans pencil, this *Bad-one* shall bring you home a *Better*: In the meane time, I cease, and begin to be (if you please)

All yours,

THOMAS DEKKER.

To my owne Nation.

READERS,

After it was proclaimed abroad, that (under Rebels the conduct of the Bel-man of London,) new forces were (once more) to bee leavied against certaine Wilde and Barbarous Rebells, that were up in open armes against the Tranquilitie of the Weale publique: It cannot bee tolde what numbers of voluntaries offred themselves dayly to fight against so common, so bolde, so strange, and so dangerous an enemy. Light Horse-men came in hourelly, with discoverie where these Mutineeres lay intrenched: delivering (in briefe notes of intelligence) who were their Leaders, how they went Armed, and that they served both on Horse and Foot; only their Strengthes could not bee discryed, because their Numbers were held infinite. Yet instructions were written and sent everie minute by those that were Favourers of Goodnesse shewing what Militarie Disciplines the foe used in his Battailes, and what Forts (if hee were put at any time to flight) he wold retire to; what stratagems hee wold practize and where he did determine to lye in Ambuscado.

A They that could not serve in person in This usurper Noble quarrell sent their Auxiliary Forces, well armed with Counsell. So that the Bel-man (contrarie to his owne hopes,) seeing himselfe so strongly and strangely seconded by friends, doth now bravely advance forward in maine battalio[n]. The day of encounter is appointed to be in this Michaelmas Tearme. The place, Paules Chur[c]h-yard, Fleetestreet, and other parts of the Cittie. But before they joyne, let me give you note of one thing, and that is this.

There is an Usurper, that of late hath taken uppon him the name of the Bel-man, but being not able to maintaine / that Title, bee doth now call himselfe the Bel-mans brother: his ambition is (rather out of vaine glorie then the true courage of an Experienced Soldier) to have the leading of the Van, but it shall be honor good enough for him (if not too good) to come up with the Rere. You shall know him by his Habiliments, for (by the furniture he weares) bee will bee taken for a Beadle of Bridewell. It is thought he is rather a Newter than a friend to the cause: and therefore the Bel-man dooth heere openly protest that he comes into the field as no fellowe in armes with Him.

Howsoever it be strucke, or whosoever gives the first blow, the victorie depends upon the vallor of you that are the Winges to the Bel-mans army; for which conquest he is in hope you will valiantly fight, sithence the quarrel is against the head of monstrous abuses, and the blowes which you must give are in aefence of Law, Justice, Order, Ceremony, Religion,

Peace, and that honorable title of Good- The bell
nesse. man
advances

*Saint George ! I see the two Armies moove
forward: and beholde, the Bel-man himselfe first
chargeth upon the face of the Enemy. Thus :*

To the Author.

How e're thou maist by blazing all *Abuse*,
Incurre suspect, thou speak'st what thou hast
prov'd,
(Tho then to keepe it close it thee behov'd,
So, *Reason* makes for thee a just excuse)
Yet of thy paines the *Best* may make good use ;
Then of the *Best*, thy paines should be approv'd,
And for the fame of them shouldst be belov'd,
Sith thou of *Falsehoods Floud* do'st ope the
Sluce,
That they at waste continually may runne,
By shewing men the *Reaches* that they have,
That honest men may so or'e-reach a *Knave*,
Or sound their swallowing *Deepes*, the same to
shunne :
But if from hence, a *Knave*, more cunning
growes,
That *Spider* sucks but poison from thy *Rose*.

Thy friend if thine owne,

Io : Da :

To his Friend.

Of *Vice*, whose *Counter-mine* a state confounds,
Worse then *Sedition*: of those Mortall *Woundes*
Which (throughly search'd) doe *Kingdomes*
hearts endanger :
Of *Plagues* that o're run Citties : of those
stranger
Big-swolne Impostumes, poisning the strong
health
Of the most *Sound*, best *Dietet Common-wealth*,
Thou tell'st the *Causes*, and doest teach the
Cure,
By *Med'cine* well-compounded, cheape, and
sure :
And (as *One* read in deepe *Chirurgery*,)
Draw'st of these *Ev'lls*, the true Anatomy.
Then, on thy *Plainnesse* let none lay reproofe,
Thou tak'st *Sinne's* heighth (as men doe starres)
aloofe.

M: R:

To my industrious friend.

IN an ill *Time* thou writ'st, when Tongues had
rather
Spit venome on thy lines, then from thy labours
(As *Druggists* doe from poison) medicine
gather ;
This is no *Age* to crowne *Desert* with *Favors*.
But be thou *Constant* to thy selfe, and care not
What Arrowes Mallice shoothes : the *Wise* will
never
Blame thy Lowd singing, and the Foolish dare
not :
None else but *Wolves* will barke at thine *En-*
devor.
When thou (in thy dead *Sleepe*) liest in thy
Grave,
These *Charmes* to after-Ages up shall raise
thee ;
What heere thou leav'st, alive thy *Name* shall
save,
And what thou now dispraisest, shall then *praise*
thee.
Tho, *Not to know ill*, be wise *Ignorance*,
Yet thou (by *Reading Evil*) doest *Goodnesse*
teach,
And, of *abuse* the *coulors* doost advance
Onely upon *abuse* to force a *breach* ;
The honor that thy *pen* shall earne thereby,
Is this : that tho *Knaves Live*, their *slights*
(*Here*) *dye*.

E: G:

Lanthorne and Candle-light,

Or

The Bell-mans second Nights walke.

Of Canting,

How long it hath beene a language : how it comes to bee a language : how it is derived, and by whom it is spoken.

CHAPTER I

WHEN all the *World* was but *one Kingdome*, all *One king-
dom one language* the *People* in that Kingdome spake but one language. A man could travell in those dayes neither by Sea nor land, but he mett his Country-men and none others.

Two could not then stand gabling with strange tongues, and conspire together (to his owne face) how to cut a third mans throat, but he might understand them. There was no *Spaniard* (in that Age) to Brave his enemy in the Rich and Loftie *Castilian*: no *Romaine* Orator to plead in the *Rethoricall* and *Fluent*

The early forms of speech Latine: no Italian to court his Mistris in the swéete and Amorous *Thuscane*: no French-man to parley in the full and stately phrase of *Orleans*: no Germaine to thunder out the high and ratling *Dutch*: the unfruitfull crabbed *Irish*, and the Voluble significant *Welch*, were not then so much as spoken of: the quick *Scottish Dialect* (sister to the *English*) had not then a tongue, neither were the stringes of the *English* speech (in those times) untyed. When / the first learn'd to speake, it was but a broken language: the singlest and the simplest *Words* flowed from her utterance: for she dealt in nothing but in *Monosyllables*, (as if to have spoken words of greater length would have crackt her Voice) by which meanes her *Eloquence* was poorest, yet hardest to learne, and so (but for necessity) not regarded amongst *Strangers*. Yet afterwards those Noblest Languages lent her *Words* and phrazes, and turning those *Borrowings* into *Good husbandry*, shée is now as rich in *Elocution*, and as abundant as her proudest and *Best-stored* Neighbors.

Whilst thus (as I said before) there was but one *Alphabet of Letters*, for all the world to *Read* by, all the people that then lived, might have wrought upon one péece of worke in countries farre distant a sunder, without mistaking one another, and not néeding an *interpreter* to runne betwéene them. Which thing *Nymrod* (the first Idolater,) perceiving, and not knowing better how to employ so many thousand Millions of *Subjects* as bowed before him, a fire of *Ambition* burn'd within him, to

climbe up so high that hee might see what was done in heaven: And for that purpose, workmen were summoned from all the corners of the Earth, who presently were set to *Build the Tower of Babell*. But the *Maister workeman* of this Great Universe, (to check the *Insolence* of such a *Sawcie builder*) that durst raize up *Pynnacles*, equall to his owne (above), commanded the selfe-same *Spirit* that was both bred in the *Chaos* and had mainteind it in disorder, to bee both *Surveyor* of those workes and *Comptroller* of the *Labourers*. This *Messenger* was called *Confusion*. It was a *Spirit* swift of sight, and faithfull of service. Her lookes wilde, terrible and inconstant. Her attire, carelesly loose, and of a thousand severall coulors. In one hand shée grip'd a heape of stormes with which (at her pleasure) she could trouble ye waters: In the other she held a whip, to make thrée *Spirits* that drew her, to gallop faster before her: the *Spirits* names were / *Treason*, *Sedition*, and *War*, who at every time when they went abroad, were ready to set *Kingdomes* in an uproare. She roade upon a Chariot of Clowdes, which was always furnished with *Thunder*, *Lightning*, *Winds*, *Raine*, *Haile-stones*, *Snow*, and all the other Artillery belonging to the service of *Divine Vengeance*, and when she spake, her *Voyce* sounded like the roaring of many *Torrents*, boystrously struggling together, for between her Jawes did she carry 1000000. *Tongues*.

This strange *Linguist*, stepping to every Artificer that was there at worke, whispred in his eare; whose lookes were there-upon

The con- (presently) fild with a strange distraction: and fusion of on a suddaine whilst every man was speaking to **tongues** his fellow, his language altred, and no man could understand what his fellow spake. They all stared one upon another, yet none of them all could tell wherefore so they stared. Their *Tongues* went, and their hands gave action to their *Tongues*: yet neither words nor action were understood. It was a Noise of a thousand sounds, and yet the sound of the noise was nothing. Hée that spake, knew hée spake well: and he that heard, was madde that the other could speake no better. In the end they grew angry one with another, as thinking they had mocked one another of purpose. So that the *Mason* was ready to strike the *Bricklayer*, the *Bricklayer* to beate out the braines of his *Labourer*: the *Carpenter* tooke up his Axe to throw at the *Carver*, whilst the *Carver* was stabbing at the *Smith*, because hee brought him a *Hammer* when he should have made him a *Chizzell*. He that called for *Timber*, had *Stones* laide before him, and when one was sent for *Nailes*, he fetcht a *Tray of Mortar*.

Thus *Babell* should have béene raized, and by this meanes *Babell* fell. The Frame could not goe forward, the stufte was throwne by, the workemen make hollyday. Every one packd up his tooles to be gone, yet not to goe the same way that he came: but glad was he, that could méete another, whose spéech hee understood : for to what / place soever he went, others (that ran madding up and downe) hearing a man speake like themselves, followed onely him: so that

they who when the worke began were all How countrimen, before a quarter of it was finished, words fled from one another, as from enemies and were strangers: And in this maner did Men at the coined into first make up nations: thus were words coynd language into *Languages*, and out of those *Languages* have others bēene molded since, onely by the mixture of nations, after kingdomes have bēen subdued. But I am now to speake of a *People* and a *Language*, of both which (many thousands of yeares since that *Wonder* wrought at *Babell*) the world till now never made mention: yet confusion never dwelt more amongst any *Creatures*. The *Bell-man* (in his first *Voyage* which he made for *Discoveries*) found them to bēe *savages*, yet living in an Iland very temperate, fruitfull, full of a Noble Nation, and rarely governed. The Lawes, Manners and habits of these *Wild-men*, are plainly set downe, as it were in a former painted *Table*. Yet least happily a *stranger* may looke upon this second *Picture* of them, who never beheld *The first*, it shal not bēe amisſe (in this place) to repeate over againe the *Names* of all the *Tribes* into which they *Divide* themselves, both when they *Serve* abroad in the open fields, and when they lye in garrison within *Townes* and walled *Citties*.

And these are their Ranks as they stand in order. *viz.*

| | |
|-------------------------------|-----------------------|
| Rufflers. | Roagues. |
| Upright-men. | Wilde Roagues. |
| Hookers, <i>alias</i> Anglers | Priggers of Prancers. |

| | |
|-----------------------------|-----------------------------|
| The five Paillards. | Irish Toyles. |
| squad- rons of rogues | Fraters. |
| | Abra / ham-men. |
| | Mad Tom alias of Bedlam. |
| | Whip-Jackes. |
| | Counterfet Crankes. |
| | Dommerats. |
| | Prigges. |
| | Swadders. |
| | Curtalls. |
| | Jarkmen. |
| | Patricoes. |
| | Kinchin-Coes. |
| | Glymmerers. |
| | Bawdy-Baskets. |
| | Autem Morts. |
| | Doxies. |
| | Dells. |
| | Kinchin-Morts. |

Into thus many *Regiments* are they now devided: but in former times (above foure hundred yeares now past) they did consist of five Squadrons onely.

viz.

1. Cursitors, alias Vagabondes.
2. Faytors.
3. Robardsemen.
4. Draw-latches.
5. Sturdy Beggars.

And as these people are strange both in names and in their conditions, so doe they speake a Language (proper only to themselves) called *canting*, which is more strange. By none but the souldiers of *These tottred bandes* is it familiarly or usually spoken, yet within lesse than fourescore yeares (now past) not a word of this Language was knowen. The first Inventor of it, was hang'd; yet left he apt schollers behind him, who have reduced that into *Methode*, which he on his death-bed (which was a paire

of gallowes) could not so absolutely perfect as The
canting
language he desired.

It was necessary, that a people (so fast increasing, and so daily practising new and strange *Villanies*), should borrow to themselves a speech, whc (so neere as they could) none but themselves should understand: and for that cause was this Language, (which some call *Pedlers French*,) Invented, to th'intent that (albeit any Spies should secretly steale into their companies to discover them) they might freely utter their mindes one to another, yet avoide ye danger. The Language therefore of *canting*, they study even from their Infancy, that is to say, from the very first houre, that they take upon them the names of *Kinchin Coes*, till they are grown *Rufflers*, or *Upright men*, which are the highest in degréé amongst them.

This / word *canting* séemes to bee derived from the latine *verbe* (*canto*) which signifies in English, to sing, or to make a sound with words, thats to say to speake. And very aptly may *canting* take his derivation *a cantando*, from singing, because amongst these beggerly consorts that can play upon no better instruments, the language of *canting* is a kinde of musicke, and he that in such assemblies can *cant* best, is counted the best Musitian.

Now as touching the Dialect or phrase it selfe, I sée not that it is grounded upon any certaine rules; And no mervaile if it have none, for sithence both the *Father* of this new kinde of Learning, and the *children* that study to speake it after him, have beene from the begin-

Deriva- ning and stil are, the *Breeders* and *Norishers* of
 tions in a base disorder, in their living and in their
 the *Manners*: how is it possible, they should
 language observe any *Method* in their speech, and especi-
 ally in such a Language, as serves but onely to
 utter discourses of villanies?

And yet (even out of all that *Irregularity*,
 unhansomnesse, and *Fountaine* of *Barbarisme*) do
 they draw a kinde of forme: and in some wordes,
 (aswell simple as compounds) retaine a certaine
 salte, tasting of some wit and some Learning.
 As for example, they call a cloake (in the
 canting tongue) a *Togeman*, and in Latin, *Toga*
 signifies a gowne, or an upper garment. *Pannam*
 is bread: and *Panis* in Lattin is likewise bread,
cassan is cheese, and is a worde barbarously
 coynd out of the substantive *caseus* which also
 signifies a chéese. And so of others.

Then by joyning of two simples, doe they
 make almost all their compounds. As for
 example: *Nab* (in the canting tongue) is a head,
 and *Nab-cheate*, is a hat or a cap, Which word
cheate beeing coupled to other wordes, stands in
 verry good stead, and does excellent service:
 For a *Smelling cheate*, signifies a Nose: a *Prat-
 ling chete*, is a tongue. *Crashing chetes*, are
 teeth: *Hearing chetes* are Eares: *Fambles* are
 Hands: and thereupon a ring is called a *Fambling
 chete*. A *Muffling chete*, signifies / a Napkin. A
Bellychete, an Apron: A *Grunting chete*, a Pig:
 A *Cackling Chete*, a Cocke or a Capon: A *Quack-
 ing chete*, a duck: A *Lowghing chete*, a Cow:
 A *Bleating chete*, a Calfe, or a Sheepe: and so
 may that word be marryed to many others besides.

The word *Cove*, or *Cofe*, or *Cuffin*, signifies Derivations in a Man, a Fellow, &c. But differs something in his propertie, according as it meetes with other wordes: For a Gentleman is called a *Gentry* ^{the canting language} *Cove*, or *Cofe*: A good fellow is a *Bene Cofe*: a Churle is called, a *Quier Cuffin*; *Quier* signifies naught, and *Cuffin* (as I said before) a man: and in *Canting* they terme a Justice of peace, (because he punisheth them belike) by no other name then by *Quier cuffin*, that is to say a Churle, or a naughty man. And so, *Ken* signifying a house, they call a prison, a *Quier ken*, that's to say, an ill house.

Many peeces of this strange coyne could I shew you, but by these small stampes, you may judge of the greater.

Now because, a Language is nothing els, then heapes of wordes, orderly woven and composed together: and that (within so narrow a circle as I have drawne to my selfe) it is impossible to imprint a *Dictionarie* of all the Canting phrases: I wil at this time not make you surfeit on too much, but as if you were walking in a Garden, you shall openly pluck here a flower, and there another, which (as I take it) will be more delightfull then if you gathered them by handfulls.

But before I lead you into that walke, stay and heare a *Canter* in his owne language, making Rithmes, albeit (I thinke) those charmes of *Poesie* which (at the first) made the barbarous tame, and brought them to civillity, can (uppon these savage Monsters) worke no such wonder. Yet thus he singes (uppon demaund whether any

A canting of his owne crue did come that way) to which
 lyric and he answers, yes (quoth he)
 speech

Canting / rithmes.

*Enough—with bowsy Cove maund Nace,
 Tour the Patring Cove in the Darkeman Case,
 Docked the Dell, for a Coper meke,
 His wach shall feng a Prounces Nab-chete
 Cyarum, by Salmon, and thou shalt pek my Jere
 In thy Gan, for my watch it is nace gere,
 For the bene bowse my watch hath a win &c.*

This short Lesson I leave to be construed by him that is desirous to try his skill in the language, which he may do by helpe of the following *Dictionary*; into which way that he may more readily come, I will translate into English, this broken French that followes in Prose. Two *Canters* having wrangled a while about some idle quarrell, at length growing friends, thus one of them speakes to the other, *viz.*

A Canter in prose.

*Stowe you beene Cofe: and cut benar whiddes
 and bing we to Rome vile, to nip a boung: so
 shall wee have lowre for the bowsing ken, and when
 we beng back to the Dewese a vile, we will filch
 some Duddes off the Ruffmans, or mill the Ken
 for a lagge of Dudes.*

Thus in English.

Transla-
tion*Stowe you, beene cofe:* hold your peace good fellow.*And cut benar whiddes:* and speake better words.*And bing we to Rome vile:* and goe we to London.*To nip a boung:* to cut a purse.*So shall we have lowre:* so shall we have mony.*For the bowsing Ken:* for the Ale-house.*And when we bing backe:* and when we come backe.*To the Dewse-a-vile:* into the Country.*We will filch some duddes:* we will filch some clothes.*Off the Ruffmans:* from the hedges.*Or mill the Ken:* or rob the house.*For a lagge of Duddes:* for a bucke of clothes.*Now | turne to your dictionary.*

And because you shall not have one dish twice set before you, none of those *Canting* wordes that are englised before shall here be found: for our intent is to feast you with varietie.

The Canters Dictionarie.

Autem, a church.*Autem-mort,* a married woman.*Boung,* a purse.*Borde,* a shilling.

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| Vocabu- lary | <i>Half-a-Borde</i> , six pence. <i>Bowse</i> , drinke. <i>Bowsing Ken</i> , an ale-house. <i>Bene</i> , good. <i>Beneship</i> , very good. <i>Bufe</i> , a Dogge. <i>Bing a wast</i> , get you hence. <i>Caster</i> , a Cloake. <i>A Commission</i> , a shirt. <i>Chates</i> , the Gallowes. <i>To cly the Jerke</i> , to be whipped. <i>To Cutt</i> , to speake. <i>To cutt bene</i> , to speake gently. <i>To cutt bene whiddes</i> , to speake good wordes. <i>To cutt quier whiddes</i> , to give evill language. <i>To cant</i> , to speake. <i>To couch a Hogshead</i> , to lye downe a sleepe. <i>Drawers</i> , Hosen. <i>Dudes</i> , clothes. <i>Darkemans</i> , the night. <i>Devse-a-vile</i> , the country. <i>Dup the Giger</i> , open the dore. <i>Fambles</i> , hands. <i>Fambling Chete</i> , a Ring. <i>Flag</i> , a Goat. <i>Glasiers</i> , eyes. <i>Gan</i> , a mouth. <i>Gage</i> , / a Quart pott. <i>Grannam</i> , Corne. <i>Gybe</i> , a writing. <i>Glymmer</i> , fire. <i>Gigger</i> , a doore. <i>Gentry Mort</i> , a Gentlewoman. <i>Gentry cofes Ken</i> , a Noble mans house |
|-----------------|--|

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|---|-----------------|
| <i>Harman bek</i> , a Constable. | Vocabu- lary |
| <i>Harmans</i> , the Stockes. | |
| <i>Heave a bough</i> , rob a Boothe. | |
| <i>Jarke</i> , a Seale. | |
| <i>Ken</i> , a house. | |
| <i>Lage of Dudes</i> , a Bucke of clothes. | |
| <i>Libbege</i> , a bed. | |
| <i>Lowre</i> , money. | |
| <i>Lap</i> , Butter, Milke, or Whaye. | |
| <i>Libken</i> , a house to lye in. | |
| <i>Lage</i> , Water. | |
| <i>Light-mans</i> , the day. | |
| <i>Mynt</i> , Golde. | |
| <i>A Make</i> , a halfe-penny. | |
| <i>Margery prater</i> , a Henne. | |
| <i>Mawnding</i> , asking. | |
| <i>To Mill</i> , to steale. | |
| <i>Mill a Ken</i> , rob a house. | |
| <i>Nosegent</i> , a Nunne. | |
| <i>Niggling</i> , companying with a woman. | |
| <i>Pratt</i> , a Buttock. | |
| <i>Peck</i> , meate. | |
| <i>Poplars</i> , Pottage. | |
| <i>Prancer</i> , a Horse. | |
| <i>Prigging</i> , Riding. | |
| <i>Patrico</i> , a Priest. | |
| <i>Pad</i> , a Way. | |
| <i>Quaromes</i> , a body. | |
| <i>Ruffpeck</i> , Bacon. | |
| <i>Roger, or Tib of the Buttry</i> , a Goose. | |
| <i>Rome / -vile</i> , London. | |
| <i>Rome-bowse</i> , Wine. | |
| <i>Rome-mort</i> , a Quéene. | |
| <i>Ruffmans</i> , the woodes, or bushes. | |

| | |
|-----------------|---|
| Vocabu- lary | <i>Ruffian</i> , the Divell. |
| | <i>Stampes</i> : legges. |
| | <i>Stampers</i> : shooes. |
| | <i>Slate</i> : a shéete. |
| | <i>Skew</i> : a cup. |
| | <i>Salomon</i> : the masse. |
| | <i>Stuling ken</i> : a house to receive stolne goods. |
| | <i>Skipper</i> : a barne. |
| | <i>Strommel</i> , straw. |
| | <i>Smelling chete</i> , an Orchard or Garden. |
| | <i>To scowre the Cramp-ring</i> : to weare boult. |
| | <i>Stalling</i> : making or ordeyning. |
| | <i>Tryning</i> : hanging. |
| | <i>To twore</i> : to sée. |
| | <i>Wyn</i> : a penny. |
| | <i>Yarum</i> : milke. |

And thus have I builded up a little *Mint*, where you may coyne wordes for your pleasure. The payment of this was a debt : for the *Belman* at his farewell (in his first Round which héé walk'd) promised so much. If héé kéepe not touch, by tendring the due *Summe*, héé desires forbearance, and if any that is more rich in this *Canting* commodity will lend him any more, or any better, héé will pay his love double : In the meane time, receive this, and to give it a little more weight, you shall have a *Canting song*, wherein you may learne, how *This cursed Generation* pray, or (to speake truth) curse such Officers as punish them.

A Can / ting song.

The Ruffin cly the nab of the Harmanbeck, Another
If we mawnd Pannam, lap or Ruff-peck, lyric

*Or poplars of yarum : he cuts, bing to the Ruff-
mans,*

*Or els he sweares by the light-mans,
To put our stamps in the Harmans.*

*The ruffian cly the ghost of the Harmanbeck,
If we heave a booth we cly the Jerke.*

*If we niggle, or mill a bowsing Ken,
Or nip a boung that has but a win,
Or dup the giger of a Gentry cofes ken,
To the quier cuffing we bing
And then to the quier Ken, to scowre the Cramp-
ring,*

*And then to the Trin'de on the chates, in the light-
mans*

*The Bube and Ruffian cly the Harman beck and
harmans.*

Thus Englished.

The Divell take the Constables head,
If we beg Bacon, Butter-milke or bread,
Or Pottage, to the hedge he bids us hie,
Or sweares (by this light) ith stocks we shall
lie.

The Devill haunt the Constables ghoast ;
If we rob but a Booth, we are whipd at a poast.
If an ale-house we rob, or be tane with a whore,
Or cut a purse that has just a penny and no
more,

Transla- Or come but stealing in at a Gentlemans dore ;
tion To the Justice straight we goe,
And then to the Jayle to be shackled : And so
To be hangd on the gallowes ith day time : the
pox
And the Devill take the Constable and his
stocks.

We have *Canted* (I feare) too much, let us
now give eare to the *Bel-man*, and heare what he
speaks in english.

THE/
BEL-MANS SECOND
Nights walke.

CHAPTER II

IT was Terme time in hel (for you must under- The hall stand, a Lawyer lives there aswell as heere:) by of the which meanes *don Lucifer* (being the justice for termers that Countie, where the Brimstone mines are) of hell had better dooings and more rapping at his gates, then all the Doctors and Empericall Quack-salvers of ten citties have at theirs in a great plague-time. The hal where these Termers were to try their causes, was very large and strongly built, but it had one fault: it was so hot that people could not indure to walk there: Yet to walke there they were compelled, by reason they were drawne thither upon occasions; and such justling there was of one another, that it would have grieved any man to be in the thronges amongst them. Nothing could bee heard but noise, and nothing of that noise be understood, but that it was a sound as of men in a kingdome, when on a suddaine it is in an uprore. Every one brabled

The with him that he walked with, or if he did but judge of tell his tale to his Councell, he was so eager in hell the verry delivery of that tale, that you would have sworne he did brabble : and such gnashing of teeth there was when adversaries met together, that the fyling of ten thousand Sawes cannot yeeld a sound more horrible. The Judge of the Court had a divelish countenance, and as cruell hee was in punishing those that were condemned by Lawe, as hee was crabbed in his lookes, whilst he sat to heare their tryals. But / albeit there was no pittie to be expected at his hands, yet was he so upright in justice, that none could ever fasten bribe uppon him, for he was ready and willing to heare the *cries* of all commers. Neither durst any Pleader (at the infernall Barre) or any officer of the Court, exact any Fee of Plaintifffes, and such as complained of wrongs and were opprest : but onely they paide that were the wrong dooers ; those would they *s  * dambd ere they should gette out of their fingers, such fellowes they were appointed to vexe at the very soule.

The matters that here were put in sute, were more then could bee bred in twentie Vacations, yet should a man be *dispatched* out of hand. In one Terme he had his Judgement, for heare they never stand uppon *Returns*, but presently come to Triall. The causes decided here are many ; the Clients that complaine many ; the Counsellors (that plead till they be hoarse,) many ; the Attornies (that runne up and downe,) infinite ; the Clarkes of the Court, not to be numbred. All these have their hands full ; day and night

are they so plagued with the bawling of Clients, The
that they never can rest. actions in
hell

The Inck where-with they write, is the blood
of Conjurers: they have no Paper, but all
thinges are engrossed in Parchment, and that
Parchment is made of Scriveners skinnes flead
off, after they have beene punished for Forgerie:
their Standishes are the Sculs of Usurers: their
Pennes, the bones of unconscionable Brokers,
and hard-hearted Creditors, that have made dice
of other mens bones, or else of perjured Execu-
tors and blind Over-séers, that have eaten up
Widdowes and Orphanes to the bare bones: and
those Pennes are made of purpose without Nebs,
because they, may cast Inck but slowly, in
mockery of those, who in their life time were
slowe in yeelding drops of pitty.

Would you know what actions are tried here?
I will but turne over the Recordes, and read
them unto you as they hang uppon the Fyle.

The / *Courtier* is sued heere, and condemned
for *Ryots*.

The *Soldier* is sued heere and condemned for
murders.

The *Scholler* is sued here and condemned for
Herezies.

The *Citizen* is sued here and condemned for
the *city-sins*.

The *Farmer* is sued heere upon Penal Statutes,
and condemned for spoylling the *Markets*.

Actions of batterie are brought against
Swaggerers; and heere they are bound to the
peace.

Actions of *Waste* are brought against

The court of the prince of darkness drunkards and Epicures; and heere they are condemned to begge at the Grate for one drop of colde water to coole their tongues, or one crum of breade to stay their hunger, yet are they denied it.

Harlots have processe sued upon them heere, and are condemned to *Howling*, to *Rottennesse* and to *Stench*. No Actes of Parliament that have passed the Upper-house,* can be broken, but here the breach is punished, and that severely, and that suddenly: For here they stand uppon no *demurres*; no *Audita-Querela* can heere be gotten, no writs of *Errors* to *Reverse Judgement*: heere is no flying to a *court of Chancery* for releef, yet everie one that comes heather is served with a *Sub-pœna*. No, they deale altogether in this Court upon the *Habeas Corpus*, upon the *Capias*, uppon the *Ne exeat Regnum*, upon *Rebellion*, uppon heavie *Fines* (but no *Recoveries*) upon writers of *Out-lary*, to attache the body for ever, and last of all uppon *Executions*, after *Judgement*, which being serv'd upon a man is his *everlasting undooring*.

Such are the customes and courses of proceedings in the Offices belonging to the Prince of Darknesse. These hot dooings hath he in his *Terme-times*. But upon a day when a great matter was to be tryed betweene an *Englishman* and a *Dutchman*, which of the two were the fowlest Drinkers, and the case being a long time in arguing, by reason that strong evidence came in reeling on both sides, (yet it was thought that

* Heaven.

the English-man would / carry it away, and cast ^{The} the Dutchman) on a sudden all was staid by the intelli-
sound of a horne that was heard at the lower end ^{gences} of the Hall. And everie one looking back (as from
wondering at the strangeness) "room room" was
cried and made through the thickest of the
crowde, for a certaine spirit in the likenesse of a
post, who made a way on a little leane Nagge,
up to the Bench where Judge *Radamanth* with
his two grim Brothers (*Minos* and *Æacus*) sat.
This spirit was an intelligencer sent by *Beelzebub*
of *Batharum* into some Countries of Christen-
dome, to lye there as a spie, and had brought with
him a packet of letters from severall Leigiars,
that lay in those Countries, for the service of the
Tartarian their Lord and Maister, which packet
being opened, all the Letters, (because they con-
cernd the generall good and state of those lowe
Countries in Hell) were publikely reade. The
contents of that Letter stung most, and put them
all out of their law-cases, were to this purpose.

THAT whereas the Lord of Fiery Lakes, had his
Ministers in all kingdomes above the earth, whose
Offices were not onely to winne subjects of other
Princes to his obedience, but also to give notice
when any of his owne sworn houshold, or any
other that held league with him should revolt or
flye from their duty and allegiance: as also dis-
cover from time to time all plots, conspiracies,
machinations, or underminings, that shold be
laid (albeit they that durst lay them should dig
deepe enough) to blow up his great Infernall
cittie: so that if his Horned Regiment were not

The pro- suddenly mustred together, and did not lustely
clamation bestirre their cloven stumps, his Territories wold
from hell be shaken, his dominions left in time unpeopl'd,
his forces look'd into, and his authoritie which hee
held in the world, contemned and laughed to
scorne. The reason was, that a certaine fellow,
The Childe of Darkenes, a common Night-walker,
a man that had no man to waite upon him but onely
a Dog, one that was a disordered person, and
at Midnight would beate at mens doores, bidding
them (in meere mockerie) to look to their candles
when they themselves were in their dead sleeps: and
albeit he was an Officer, yet he was but of
Light-carriage, being knowne by the name of the
Bel-man of London, had of late not only drawne a
number of the Devils owne kindred into question
for their lives, but had also (only by the help of
the lanthorn and candle) lookt into the secrets of
the best trades that are taught in hell, laying
them open to the broad eye of the world, making
them infamous, odious, and ridiculous: yea, and
not satisfied with dooing this wrong to his divell-
ship, very spitefully hath hee set them out in
print, drawing their pictures so to the life, that
now a horse-stealer shall not shew his head, but
a halter with the Hang-mans noose is ready to
bee fastened about it: A Foyst nor a Nip shall
not walke into a Fayre or a Play-house, but
everie cracke will cry looke to your purses: nor a
poore common Rogue come to a mans doore, but
he shall be examined if he can *cant*? If this
Baulling fellow therefore have not his mouth
stop'd, the light Angels that are coynd below,
will never bee able to passe as they have done,

but be naild up for counterfeits. Hell will have The syna
no dooings, and the devill be no-body. gogue of
Satan

This was the lyning of the Letter, and this Letter drove them al to a *Non-plus*, because they knew not how to answere it. But at last advice was taken, the Court brake up, the Tearme was adjourn'd, (by reason that the Hell-houndes were thus Plagu'd) and a common counsell in hell was presently called how to redres these abuses.

The *Sathanicall Synagogue* being set, up startes the *Father of Hell* and *Damnation*, and looking verrie terribly with a paire of eies that stared as wide as the mouth gapes at Bishops-gate, fetching foure or five deep sighes (which were nothing else but the Smoke of fire and brimstone boyling in his stomacke, and shewed as if hee were taking tobacco, which he often times does) tolde his children and servants (and the rest of the citizens that dwelt within / the freedome of Hel, and sat there before him upon narow low formes) that they never had more cause to lay their heads together, and to grow pollititians. Hee and they all knew, that from the Corners of the earth, some did everie hour in a day creepe forth, to come and serve him : yea, that many thousands were so bewitched with his favours, and his rare partes, that they would come running quick to him ; his dominions (he said) were great and full of people : Emperors and Kings, (in infinit numbers) were his slaves : his court was ful of Princes : if the world were devideid (as some report) but into three parts, two of those three were his : or if (as others affirme)

First into foure parts, [in] almost three of that foure proposal had hee firme footing.

But if such a fellow as a treble voic'd *Bel-man*, should be suffered to pry into the infernal Misteries, and into those Black Arts which conimand the spirits of the Deep, and having sucked what knowledge he can from them, to turne it al into poison, and to spit it in the verie faces of the professors, with a malicious intent to make them appeare ugly and so to grow hatefull and out of favor with the world: if such a conjurer at midnight should dance in their circles and not be driven out of them, hell in a few yeares would not bee worth the dwelling in. The great Lord of Limbo did therefore com-maund all his Blacke Guard that stood about him, to bestirre them in their places, and to defend the Court wherein they lived: threatening (besides) that his curse, and all the plagues of stinking hel shold fall upon his officers, servants, and subjects, unlesse they either adviz'd him, *how*, or take some speedy order themselves to punish that saucy intelligencer, the *Bel-man* of London. Thus he spake and then sat.

At last, a foolish Devill rose up, and shot the bolt of his advice, which flew thus farre, That the *Black-dogge* of New-gate should againe bee let loose, and a farre off, follow the Balling *Bel-man*, to watch into what places hee went, and what deedes of darkenesse (everie night) / hee did. *Hinc risus!* The whole Synodicall assembly, fell a laughing at this Wise-acre, so that neither he nor his Blacke-Dogge durst barke any more.

Another, thinking to cleave the verrie pinne The
with his arrow, drew it home to the head of decision
Wisdome (as he imagined) ; and yet that lighted
wide too. But thus shot his Counsell, that the
Ghosts of all those theeves, Cheaters, and others
of the damned crew, (who by the *Bel-mans* dis-
coverie, had bene betraied, were taken and sent
westward) should bee fetched from those fields
of Horror, where everie night they walke,
disputing with Doctor *Story*, who keepes them
company there in his corner Cap : and that those
wry-neck'd spirits should have charge given them
to haunt the *Bel-man* in his walkes, and so
fright him out of his wittes. This Devill for
all his roaring, went away neither with a
Plaudite, nor with a hisse : Others step'd up,
some pronouncing one verdict some another :
But at the last, it beeing put into their Divelish
heads, that they had no power over *him* farther
then what shold be given unto them, it was
concluded and set downe as a rule in Court, that
some one strange *spirit*, who could transport
himselfe into all shapes, should be sent uppe to
London, and scorning to take revenge upon so
meane a person as a *Bel-ringer*, should thrust
himselfe into such companyes, (as in a warrant
to bee signed for that purpose) should bee
nominated : and beeing once growne familiar
with them, hee was to worke and winne them
by all possible meanes to fight under the dismall
and blacke collours of the Grand Sophy, (his
Lord and Master) ; the fruite that was to grow
upon this tree of evill, would bee greate, for it
should bee fit to bee served up to *Don Lucifers*

Pamer- Table, as a new banqueting Dish, sithence all
 siel's his other meates, (though they fatted him well)
 mission were grown stale.

Hereupon *Pamersiell* the Messenger was called, a passport was drawne, signed and delivered to him, with certaine instruments how to carry himselfe in this travell. / And thus much was openly spoken to him by word of mouth.

Fly, *Pamersiel*, with speede to the great and populous citie in the West: winde thy selfe into all shapes: bee a Dogge (to fawne) a Dragon (to confound) bee a Dove (seeme innocent) bee a Devill (as thou art) and shew that thou art a Journeyman to hel. Build rather thy nest amongst willowes that bend everie way, then on tops of Oakes, whose hearts are hard to be broken: Fly with the *Swallow*, close to ye earth, when stormes are at hand, but keep company with *Birdes of greater tallants*, when the weather is cleare, and never leave them till they looke like Ravens: creepe into bosoms that are buttond up in sattin and there spred the wings of thine infection: make everie head thy pillow to leane upon, or use it like a Mill, onely to grinde mischiefe. If thou meetst a *Dutchman*, drinke with him: if a *Frenchman*, stab: if a *Spaniard*, betray: if an *Italian* poyson: if an *Englishman* doe all this.

Haunt *Taverns*, there thou shalt finde prodigalls: pay thy two-pence to a *Player*, in his gallerie maist thou sitte by a Harlot: at *Ordinaries* maist thou dine with silken fooles: when the day steales out of the world, thou shalt meeete rich *drunkards*, under welted gownes

search for threescore in the hundred, hugge Advice to those golden villaines, they shine bright, and Pamer-siel will make a good shew in hell, shriek with a cricket in the *brew-house*, and watch how they conjure there: Ride up and down *Smith-field*, and play the Jade there: Visit prisons, and teach *Jaylors* how to make nets of Iron there: binde thy selfe Prentice to the best trades: but if thou canst grow extreame ritch in a very short time (honestly) I banish thee my kingdome, come no more into hell: I have red thee a lecture, followe it, farewell.

No sooner was farewell spoken, but the spirit to whom all these matters were given in charge vanished: the cloven footed Orator arose, and the whole assembly went about their damnable businesse.

GUL-/GROPING.

How Gentlemen are cheated at Ordinaries.

CHAPTER III.

THE Divels *foote-man* was very nimble of his héeles (for no wilde-Irish man could out-runne him), and therefore in a few houres, was he come up to London: the miles betweene *Hell* and any place upon earth being shorter then those betweene London and *Sainte Albones*, to any man that travels from thence thither, or to any Lackey that comes from hence hether on the Devils errands: but to any other poore

Advice soule, that dwells in those low countries, they of *Pride* are never at an end, and by him are not possible to bee measured.

No sooner was he entred into the Cittie, but hee met with one of his Maisters daughters called *Pride*, drest like a Marchants wife, who taking acquaintance of him, and understanding for what hee came, tolde him, that the first thing hee was to doe, hee must put himselfe in good cloathes, such as were sutable to the fashion of the time, for that here, men were look'd upon onely for their outsides: he that had not ten-pounds worth of wares in his shop, would carry twentie markes on his back: that there were a number of sumpter-horses in the city, who cared not how coursely they fed, so they might weare gay trappings: yea, that some pied fooles, to put on satin and velvet but *four* daies in the yeare did often-times undoe themselves, wives and Children ever after. The spirit of the *Devils Buttry* hearing this, made a legge to *Pride* for her counsell, and knowing by his owne experience that everie Taylor hath his hell to himselfe, under his Shop-board, (where he dammes new Sattin) amongst them he thought to finde best welcome, and therefore into *Burchin-lane* hee stalkes verie mannerly, *Pride* going along with him, and taking the upper hand.

No / sooner was he entred into the rankes of the *Linnen Armorers*, (whose weapons are Spanish needles) but he was most terribly and sharply set uppon: everie prentice boy had a pull at him: he feared they all had bin

Serjeants, because they all had him by the back : The tailor never was poore devil so tormented in hell, as he was amongst them : he thought it had bene Saint *Thomas* his day, and that he had bene called upon to be *Constable* : there was such balling in his eares : and no strength could shake them off, but that they must shewe him some suites of apparell, because they saw what Gentlewoman was in his company (whom they all knew). Seeing no remedie, into a shop he goes, was fitted bravely, and beating the price, found the lowest to be unreasonable, yet paide it, and departed, none of them (by reason of their crowding about him befor) perceiving what customer they had met with ; but now the Taylor spying the devill, suffered him to go, never praying that he wold know the shop another time, but looking round about his ware-house if nothing were missing, at length he found that he had lost his *conscience* : yet remembiring himselfe, that they who deale with the divel, can hardly keepe it, he stood upon it the lesse.

The fashions of an Ordinarie.

The *Stigian traveller* beeing thus translated into an accomplish'd gallant, with all acoutrements belonging (as a fether for his head, gilt rapier for his sides, and new boots to hide his polt foote) ; for in Bed-lam hee met with a shoemaker, a mad slave, that knew the length of his last ; it rested, onely that now he was to enter upon company suitable to his cloathes : and knowing that your most selected Gallants are

The fiend the onelye table-men that are plaid with al at at an *Ordinaries*, into an *Ordinary* did he most ordinary gentleman like, convay himselfe in state.

It seemed that al who came thether, had clocks in their bellies, for they all struck into the dyning roome much about the very minute of feeding. Our Cavalier had all the / eyes (that came in) throwne upon him, (as beeing a stranger: for no Ambassador from the divell ever dined amongst them before,) and he asmuch took especiall notes of them. In observing of whom and of the place, he found, that an *Ordinary* was the only *Rendevouz* for the most ingenious, most terse, most travaild, and most phantastick gallant: the very *Exchange* for newes out of al countries: the only *Booke-sellers* shop for conference of the best Editions, that if a woman (to be a Lady) would cast away herself upon a *knight*, there a man should heare a Catalogue of most of the richest London widowes: and last, that it was a *schoole* where they were all fellowes of one Forme, and that a country gentleman was of as great comming as ye proudest Justice that sat there on the bench above him: for he that had the *graine* of the table with his trencher, payed no more then he that plac'd himself beneath the salt.

The *divels intelligencer* could not be contented to fill his eye onely with these objects, and to ffeéd his belly with delicate chéere: But héé drew a larger picture of all that were there, and in these colours.

The voider having cléered the table, *Cardes and Dice* (for the last Messe) are served up to the

Lord: they that are ful of coyne, *draw*: they *Card's* that have little, stand by and give *ayme*: they *and dice shuffle* and *cut* on one side: the bones *rattle* on the other: long have they not plaide, but othes fly up and down the roome like haile-shot: if the poore dumb *dice* be but a little out of square, the *pox* and a thousand plagues breake their neckes out at window: presently after, the foure *knaves* are sent packing the same way, or els (like heretikes are) condemned to be burnt.

In this battaile of *Cardes* and *Dice*, are severall Regiments and severall Officiers.

They that sit downe to play, are at first cald *Leaders*.

They that lose, are the *Forlorne Hope*.

He that winnes all, is the *Eagle*.

He that stands by and Ventures, is the *Wood-pecker*.

The fresh Gallant that is fetcht in, is the *Gull*.

Hee that stands by, and lends, is the *Gull-groper*.

The / Gull-groper.

This *Gul-groper* is commonly an old Monymonger, who having travailed through all the follies of the world in his youth, knowes them well, and shunnes them in his age; his whole felicitie being to fill his bags with golde and silver, hee comes to an Ordinary, to save charges of house-keeping, and will eate for his two shillings, more meate then will serve thŕe of the guard at a dinner, yet sweares hee comes thether onely for the company, and to converse with travailers. Its

The gull- a Gold-Finch that sildome flies to these
groper Ordinary Nests, without a hundred or two
and the hundred pound in twenty shilling peeces about
gull him. After the tearing of some seaven paire of
Cardes, or the damning of some ten baile of Dice,
steps hee upon the Stage, and this part he playes.
If any of the *Forlorne Hope* bee a Gentleman of
meanes, either in *Esse* or in *Posse*, (and that the
olde Fox will bée sure to know to halfe an Acre,)
whose money runnes at a low ebbe, as may
appeare by his scratching of the head, and walk-
ing up and downe the roome, as if he wanted an
Ostler: The *Gull-groper* takes him to a side
window and tels him, hée's sorry to sée his hard
luck, but the Dice are made of womens bones,
and will cozen any man, yet for his father's sake
(whom he hath knowne so long) if it please him,
he shall not leave off play for a hundred pound or
two. If my yong Estrich gape to swallow downe
this mettall (and for the most part they are very
gréedy, having such provender set before them, then
is the gold powred on the board, a Bond is made
for repaiment, at the next quarter day when
Exhibition is sent in: and because it is all gold,
and cost so much the changing, The Scrivener
(who is a whelpe of the old Mastives owne
breeding) knows what words will bite, which thus
he fastens upon him, and in this Nette the Gull
is sure to be taken (howsoever :) for if he fall to
play againe, and loose, the hoary Goat-bearded
Satyre that stands at his elbow, laughes in / his
sleeve: if his bags be so recovered of their
Falling-sicknes, that they be able presently to
repay the borrowed gold, then *Monsieur Gul-*

gropes steals away of purpose to avoide the *The gull's* receipt of it ; he hath fatter Chickens in hatch- after ing : tis a fayrer marke he shoothes at. For the *career* day being come when the bond growes due, the within named *Signior Avaro* will not be within : or if he be at home, he hath wedges enough in his pate, to cause the bond to bee broken, or else a little before the day, he feeds my young Maister with such sweet words, that surfetting upon his protestations, hee neglects his painment, as presuming hee may do more. But the Law having a hand in the forfeiture of the bond, laies presently hold of our yong Gallant with the helpe of a couple of Serjeants, and just at such a time when old *Erra Pater* (the Jew) that lent him the money, knowes by his owne Prognostication, that the Moone with the silver face is with him in the waine. Nothing then can free him out of the fangs of those bloud-hounds, but he must presently confesse a judgment, for so much money, or for such a Manor or Lordship (thrée times worth the bond forfeited) to be paid or to be entred upon by him, by such a day, or within so many moneths after he comes to his land. And thus are young heires cozend out of their Acres, before they well know where they lye.

The Wood-pecker.

The *Wood-pecker* is a bird that sits by upon a perch too ; but is nothing so dangerous, as this Vulture spoken of before. He deales altogether upon Returnes, (as men do that take thrée for

How the one, at their comming back from Jerusalem, &c.)
 wood-pecker scores for having a Jewell, a Clock, a Ring with a
 Diamond, or any such like commoditie, he
 notes him well that commonly is best acquainted
 with the Dice, and hath ever good luck : to
 him he offers his prize, rating it at ten or
 fiftéene pound, when happily tis not worth above
 six, and for it he bargaines to receive five shil-
 lings or ten shillings (according as it is in value) at
 every / hand, second, third, or fourth hand he
 drawes : by which means he perhaps in a short
 time, makes that yéeld him forty or fifty pound,
 which cost not halfe twenty. Many of these
 Merchant venturers saile from Ordinary to
 Ordinary, being sure always to make saving
 Voiages, when they that put in ten times
 more then they, are for the most part
 losers.

The Gull.

Now if either *The Leaders*, or *The Forlorne
 Hope*, or any of the rest, chance to heare of a
 yong *Fresh-water* soldier that never before
 followed these strange warres, and yet hath a
 Charge newly given him (by the old fellow
Soldado Vecchio his father, when Death had
 shotte him into the *Grave*) of some ten or
 twelve thousand in ready money, besides so
 many hundreds a yeare : first are Scoutes sent
 out to discover his Lodging : that knowne,
 some lie in ambush to note what Apothecaries
 shop hée resorts too every morning, or in what
 Tobacco-shop in *Fléet-stréet* he takes a pipe

of Smoake in the afternoone: that fort which How to
the Puny holds, is sure to be beleaguerd by the catch a
whole troope of the old weather beaten Gallants: gull
amongst whom some one, whose wit is thought
to be of a better block for his head, than the
rest, is appointed to single out our *Novice*, and
after some foure or five dayes spent in Comple-
ment, our heire to seaven hundred a yeare is
drawne to an Ordinary, into which he no
sooner enters, but all the old-ones in that Nest
flutter about him, embrace, protest, kisse the
hand, *Conge* to the very garter, and in the end
(to shew that hee is no small foole, but that
he knows his father left him not so much monie
for nothing,) the yong Cub suffers himselfe to
be drawne to the stake: to flesh him, Fortune
and the Dice (or rather the False-dice, that
coozen Fortune, and make a foole of him too)
shall so favor him, that he marches away from
a battaile or two, the onely winner. But after-
wards, let him play how warily soever he can,
the damned Dice shall crosse / him, and his silver
crosses shall blesse those that play against him:
for even they that séeme déerest to his bosome,
shall first be ready, and be the formost to enter
with the other Leaders into conspiracy, how
to make spoile of his golden bags. By such
ransacking of Cittizens sonnes wealth, the
Leaders maintaine themselves brave, the
Forlorne-hope, that droop'd before, does now
gallantly come on. The *Eagle* fethers his nest,
the *Wood-pecker* pickes up his crums, the *Gull-*
groper growes fat with good féeding: and the
Gull himselfe, at whom every one has a Pull,

Letters hath in the end scarce fethers enough to keepe
to hell his owne back warme.

The Post-maister of Hell, seeing such
villanies to go up and downe in cloakes lin'd
cleane through with Velvet, was glad he had
such newes to send over, and therefore sealing
up a letter full of it, delivered the same to
filthy-bearded *Charon* (their owne Water-man)
to be convaide first to the Porter of Hell, and
then (by him) to the Maister Kéeper of the
Divels.

Of Ferreting.

The Manner of undoing Gentlemen by taking up of commodities.

CHAPTER IIII.

HUNTING is a noble, a manly, and a healthfull exercise ; it is a very true picture of warre, nay it is a war in it selfe ; for engines are brought into the field, stratagenis are contrived, ambushes are laide, onsets are given, allarums struck up, brave encounters are made, fierce assailings are resisted by strength, by courage or by pollicy : the enemy is pursued, and the Pursuers never give over till they have him in execution : then is a Retreat sounded, then are spoiles divided, then come they home wearied, but yet crowned with honor and victory. And as in battailes there be severall maners of fight : so in the pastime of hunting, there are severall degrées of game. Some hunt the *Lion*, and that shewes as when subjects rise in Armes against their *King* : Some hunt the *Unicorne* for the treasure on his head, and they are like covetous men, that care not whome

The noble sport of hunting

Different they kill for riches: some hunt the *Spotted* kinds of *Panther* and the freckled *Leopard*, they are **game** such as to injoy their pleasures, regard not how blacke an infamy stickes upon them: All these are barbarous and unnaturall Huntsmen for they range up and downe the Deserts, the Wildernes, and inhabitable Mountaines.

Others pursue the long *lived Hart*, the courageous *Stag* or the nimble footed *Deere*: these are the *Noblest hunters*, and they exercise the *Noblest game*: these by following the Chace get strength of body, a frée and undisquited minde, magnanimity of spirit, alacrity of heart and an unwearisomnesse to breakethrough the hardest labours: their pleasures are not insatiable but are contented to be kept within limits, for these hunt within Parkes inclosed, or within bounded Forrests. The Hunting of the *Hare* teaches *feare* to be bould, and puts *simplicity* so to her shifts, that she growes cunning and provident: the turnings and crosse windings that she makes, are embleames of this lifes uncertainty: when she thinkes she is furdest from danger, it is at her héeles, and when it is nerest to her, the hand of safety defends her. When she is wearied and has runne her race, she takes her death patiently, onely to teach man, that he should make himselfe redy, when the grave gapes for him.

All these kinds of hunting are abroad in the open field, but there is a *close city hunting* onely within the walls, that pulles downe Parkes, layes open forrests, destroies Chaces, woundes the *Deere* of the land, and make[s] such havocke

of the *goodliest* Heards, that by *..* (who are the rangers,) none should be left ^{wills, The} but the Rascalls: This kinde of hunting ^{five seasons} for ferret-base, and ignoble. It is the meanest, yet the most mischievous, and it is called *Ferreting*. To behold a course or two at this, did the light *horseman of Hell* one day leape into the saddle.

City / -Hunting.

This *Ferret-Hunting* hath his Seasons as other games have, and is onely followed at such a time of yeare, when the Gentry of our kingdome by riots, having chased them-selves out of the faire revenewes and large possession left to them by their ancestors, are forced to hide their heads like Conies, in little caves and in unfrequented places: or else being almost windles, by running after sensuall pleasures too feircely, they are glad (for keeping them-selves in breath so long as they can) to fal to *Ferret-hunting*, yt is to say, to take up commodities. No warrant can bee graunted for a Bucke in this *forrest*, but it must passe under these five hands.

1 He that hunts up and downe to find game, is called the *Tumbler*.

2 The commodities that are taken up are cald *Purse-nets*.

3 The Cittizen that selles them is the *Ferret*.

4 They that take up are the *Rabbit-suckers*.

5 He upon whose credit these *Rabbit-suckers* runne, is called the *Warren*.

How the Warren is made.

The warren of the conies After a raine, Conies use to come out of their Holes and to sit nibling on weeds or anything in the coole of the evening, and after a reveling when younger brothers have spent all, or in gaming have lost all, they sit plotting in their chambers with necessity how to be furnished presently with a new supply of money. They would take up any commodity whatsoever, but their names stand in too many texted letters already in Mercers and Scriveners bookes: upon a hundred poundes worth of *Roasted bœfe* they could finde in their hearts to venture, for that would away in turning of a hand: but where shall they find a Butcher or a Cooke that will let any man runne so much upon the score for flesh onely?

Sup / pose therefore that Foure of such loose fortun'd gallants were tied in one knot, and knew not how to fasten themselves upon some welthy cittizen. At the length it runnes into their heads that *such a young Novice* (who daily serves to fill up their company) was never intangled in any *city limebush*: they know his present meanes to be good, and thos to come to be great: him therefore they lay upon the Anvill of their wits, till they have wrought him like wax, for him-selve aswell as for them: to doe any thing in wax, or indeed till they have won him to slide upon this ice, (because he knowes not the danger) is he easily drawne: for he considers within himselfe that they are all gentlemen well descended, they have rich

fathers, they weare good clothes, have bin gallant spenders, and do now and then (still) let it fly freely: hee is to venture uppon no more rockes than all they, what then should hee feare? hee therefore resolves to do it, and the rather because his owne exhibition runnes low, and that there lacke a great many weekes to the quarter day; at which time, he shalbe refurnished from his father.

The Match being thus agreed upon, one of them that has béene an ould *Ferret-monger*, and knowes all the trickes of such Hunting, séckes out a *Tumbler*, that is to say a fellow, who beates the bush for them till they catch the birds, he himselfe being contented (as he protestes and sweares) onely with a few fethers.

The Tumblers Hunting dry-foote.

This Tumbler being let loose runnes Snuffing up and downe close to the ground, in the shoppes either of Mercers, Goldsmithes, Drapers, Haberdashers, or of any other trade, where hee thinckes hee may méete with a Ferret: and tho upon his very first course, hee can find his game, yet to make his gallants more hungry, and to thinke he wearies himselfe in hunting the more, hee comes to them sweating and swearing that the *City-Ferrets* are so coaped (thats to say have / their lips stitched up so close) that hee can hardly get them open to so great a sum as five hundred poundes which they desire. This hearbe beeing chewd downe by the *Rabbit-suckers* almost kils their hearts, and is

The
tricks of
the
tumbler

Tricks worse to them then nabbing on the neckes to
 of the Connies. They bid him if he cannot fasten his
 tumbler teeth upon plate or Cloth, or Silkes, to lay
 hold on browne paper or Tobacco, Bartholemew
 babies, Lute strings or Hobnailes, or two
 hundred poundes in Saint *Thomas* Onions, and
 the rest in mony; the Onions they coulde get
 wenches enough to cry and sell them by the
 Rope, and what remaines should serve them with
 mutton. Upon this, their *Tumbler* trottes uppe
 and downe agen, and at last lighting on a Citizen
 that will *deale*, the names are received, and
 delivered to a Scrivener, who enquiring whether
 they bee good men and true, that are to passe
 upon the life and death of five hundred poundes,
 findes that *four* of the *five*, are winde-shaken,
 and ready to fall into the Lordes handes. Marry
 the fift man, is an *Oake*, and theres hope that he
 cannot bee hewed downe in haste. Upon him
 therefore the Citizen buildes so much as comes
 to five hundred poundes, yet takes in the other
four to make them serve as scaffolding, till the
 Farme bee furnished, and if then it hold, he
 cares not greatly who takes them downe. In
 al hast, are the bondes sealde, and the com-
 modities delivered, And then does the *Tumbler*
 fetch his second carreere, and that's this.

The Tumblers Hunting Counter.

The wares which they fished for beeing in
 the hand of the five shavers, do now more
 trouble their wits how to turne those Wares
 into reddy mony, then beefore they were

troubled to turn their credits into wares. The Tree being once more to be shaken, they knowe it must loose fruite, and therefore their Factor must barter away their Marchandise, tho it be with losse: Abroad is in / to the Cittie: he Sailes for that purpose, and deales with *him* that *sold*, to buy his owne Commodities againe for ready mony. He will not doe it under 30 l. losse in the Hundred: Other Archers bowes are tryed at the same marke, but all keepe much about one scantling: back therfore comes their *Carrier* with this newes, that no man will disburse so much present money uppon any wares whatsoever. Onely he met by good fortune with *one friend* (and that friend is himselfe) who for 10. l. wil procure them a Chapman, marry that chapman wil not buy unlesse he may have them at 30. l. losse in the Hundred: fuh, cry all the Sharers, a pox on these Fox-furd Curmudgions, give that fellow *your friend* 10. l. for his paines, and fetch the rest of his money: within an houre after, it is brought, and powr'd downe in one heape uppon a taverne table; where making a goodly shew as if it could never be spent, al of them consult what *fee* the *Tumbler* is to have for *Hunting* so wel, and conclude that lesse then 10. l. they cannot give him, which 10. l. is ye first mony told out. Now let us cast up this Account: In every 100. l. is lost 30. which being 5 times 30. l. makes 150. l.: that Sum the *Ferret* puts up cléer besides his overprising the wares: unto which 150. l. lost, ad 10. l. more which the *Tumbler* guls them off, and other 10. l.

The fee
of the
tumbler

The day which he hath for his voyage, al which makes of repay- 170. l. ; which deducted from 500. l. there ment remaineth onely 330. to be devided amongst 5. so that every one of ye partners shall have but 66. l. yet this they all put up merily, washing down their losses with Sack and Sugar, whereof they drinke that night profoundly.

How the Warren is spoyled.

Whilst this faire weather lasteth, and that there is any grasse to nibble upon, *These Rabbit suckers* keep to the *Warren* wherein they fatned : but the cold day of repaiment approach- ing, they retire deepe into their Caves ; so that when the *Ferret* makes account to have *five* before him in chase, *four* of the *five* ly hidden, and / are stolne into other grounds. No marvell then if the *Ferret* growe fierce and teare open his own jawes, to suck blood from him that is left : no marvaile if he scratch what wool he can from his back : the *Pursnets* that were Set are all Taken up and carried away. The *Warren* therefore must bée Searched : *That* must pay for all: over *that* does hee range like a little Lord. Sargeants, Marshals-men, and Baliffes are sent forth, who lie scowting at every corner and with terrible pawes haunt every walke. In conclusion the bird that these Hawkes flie after, is seazd upon, then are his fethers pluck'd, his *estate* look'd into : then are his wings broken, his lands made over to a stranger ; then must our yong son and heire pay 500 l. (for which he never had but 66. l.) or else lie in prison.

To keep himselfe from which, he seales to any bond, enters into any statute, morgageth any Lord-ship, Does any thing, Saies any thing, yeelds to pay any thing. And these City stormes (which will wet a man till he have never a dry threed about him, tho he be kept never so warme) fall not upon him once or twice: But being a little way in, he cares not how deepe he wades: ye greater his possessions are, the apter he is to take up and to be trusted: the more he is trusted, the more he comes in debt, the farther in debt, the neerer to danger. Thus *Gentlemen* are wrought upon, thus are they *Cheated*, thus are they *Ferreted*, thus are they *Undone*.

How ruin
comes on
the
unwary

Falconers.

Of a new kinde of Hawking, teaching how to catch birds by bookes.

Hunting and *Hawking* are of kin, and therefore it is fit they should keepe company together: Both of them are noble Games, and Recreations, honest and healthful, yet they may so be abused that nothing can be mor hurtfull. In *Hunting*, the *Game* is commonlye still before you, or i'th hearing, and within a little compasse: In *Hawking* / the *game* flies farre off, and often-times out of sight: A Couple of *Rookes* therefore (that were birds of the last feather) conspired together to leave their nest, in the City, and to flutter abroad, into the countrie:

Falconers Upon two leane hackneies were these two *Doctor Doddipols* horst ; Civilly suited, that they might carry about them some badge of a Scholler.

The divels *Ranck-ryder*, that came from the last Citty-hunting understanding that two such Light-horsemen, were gon a *Hawking*, posts after and over-takes them. After some ordinary high-way talk, he begins to question of what profession they were ? One of them smyling scornfully in his face, as thinking him to be some *Gull*, (and * indeed such fellowes take all men for *Gulles* who they thinke to be beneath them in quallitie) tolde him they were *Falconers*. But the Foxe that followed them seeing no properties, (belonging to a *Falconer*) about them, smelt knavery, took them for a paire of mad rascals, and therfore resolved to sée at what these *Falconers* would let flie.

How to cast up the Lure.

At last on a suddaine saies on[e] of them to him, sir, wee have *Sprung* a *Partridge*, and so fare you wel : which wordes came stammering out with the haste that they made, for presently the two *Forragers* of the Countrie, were upon the Spurre : *Plutoes Post* seeing this, stood still to watch them, and at length saw them in maine gallop make toward a goodly faire place, where either some Knight or some great Gentleman kept : and this goodly house

* *Qui nisi quod ipsi faciunt nihil rectum putant.*

belike was the *Partridge* which those *falconers* had sprung. Hee beeing loath to loose his share in this *Hawking*, and having power to transforme himselfe as hee listed, came thither as soone as they, but beheld all (which they did) invisible. They both like two Knights Errant alighted at the Gate, knocked and were lette in : the one walkes the Hackneys in an outward Court, as if hee had bene but Squire to Sir *Dagonet*, the other / (as boldly as Saint *George* when he dar'd the dragon at his verrie Den) marcheth undauntedly up to the Hall, where looking over those poore creatures of the house, that weare but the bare Blew-coates (for *Aquila non capit Muscas*) what should a Falconer meddle with flies ? hee onely salutes him that in his eye séemes to bee a Gentlemanlike fellow : Of him he askes for his *good Knight* or so, and saies that he is a † Gentleman come from London on a businesse, which he must deliver to his owne Worshipfull *Eare*. Up the staires does brave *Mount Dragon* ascend : the *Knight* and he encounter, and with this staffe does he valiantly charge upon him.

How the Bird is Caught.

Sir I am a poore * Scholler, and the report of your vertues hath drawne me hither, venturously bolde to fixe your worthy name as a

* *Et quæ non fecimus ipsi, vix ea nostra voco.*

† *Senstos fuit ille Caducus Frange Puer. Calamos et inanes desere Musas. Quid nisi Monstra legit ?*

The false patronage to a poore short discourse which here
scholar I dedicate (out of my love) to your noble and
eternall *Memory* : this speech he utters barely.

The *Hawking pamphleter* is then bid to *put on*,
whilst his *Miscellane Mæcenas*, opens a booke
fairely aparrelled in vellom with gilt fillets and
fore-penny silke ribbon at least, like little
streamers on the top of a Marchpane Castle,
hanging dandling by at ye foure corners : the
title being superficially *survaide*, in the next
leafe he sees that the *Author* *hee* hath made
him one of his *Gossips* : for the booke carries
his worships name, and under it stands an Epistle
just the length of a Hench-mans grace before
dinner, which is long inough for any booke in
conscience, unlesse the writer be unreasonable.

The knight being told before hand, that this
little sunbeame of *Phæbus* (shining thus briskly
in print) hath his Mite or Atmy wayting uppon
him in the outward court, thankes him for his
love and labour, and considering with himselfe,
what cost he hath beene at, and how farre he
hath ridden to come to him, he knowes that
Patrons and Godfathers are to pay scot and lot
alike, and there / fore to cherish his young and
tender Muse, he gives him foure or sixe Angells,
inviting him either to stay breakefast, or if the
sundiall of the house points towards eleaven, then
to tary dinner.

How the bird is drest.

But the fish being caught (for which our
Heliconian Angler threw out his lines) with

thankes, and legs, and kissing his own hand, he The devil parts. No sooner is he horst, but his *Hostler* overhears (who all this while walked the jades, and travailes up and down with him, like an undeserving plaier for halfe a share) askes this question, *Strawes* or not? *Strawes* cries the *whole sharer and a halfe*: away then replies the first, flie to our nest: This nest is never in the same towne but commonly a mile or two off; and it is nothing els but the next Taverne they come to. But the Village into which they rode being not able to maintaine an Ivybush, an Ale-house was their Inne: where advancing themselves into the fairest Chamber, and beespeaking the best cheere in the towne for dinner, down they sit, and *share* before they speake of any thing els: That done, *he* that ventures upon all he meetes, and discharges the paper Bullets, (for to tell truth, the other serves but as a *signe*, and is méerely *nobody*) beginnes to discourse, *how* he caried himselfe in the action, *how* he was encountred: *how* he stood to his tackling, and *how* well hee came off: he cals the Knight, a *Noble fellow*, yet they both shrug, and laugh, and sweares they are glad they have *Guld* him.

More arrowes must they shoote of the same length that this first was off, and therfore there is Trunckful of Trinckets, thats to say, their budget of Bookes, is opend againe, to see what leafe they are to turne over next; which whilst they are dooing, the Ghost that al this space haunted them, and hard what they said, having excellent skill in the blacke-art, thats to say in picking of lockes, maks the dore suddenly flye

The devil open (which they had closely shut)./ At his gulls the strange entrance they being somewhat agast, began **sharpers** to shuffle away their bookes, but he knowing what cardes they plaide withal, offred to cut, and turnd up two Knaves by this trick: My maisters (quoth he) I knowe where you have bin, I know what you have don, I know what you meane to do. I sée now you are Falconers indeed, but by the (and then he swore a damnable oth) unlesse you teach me to shoote in this *Birding-peece*, I will raise the Village, send for the knight whome you boast you have *guld*, and so disgrace you: for your money I care not.

The two Frée-booters seeing themselves smoakd, told their third Brother, he seemd to be a gentleman and a boone companion: they prayed him therefore to sit downe with silence, and sithence dinner was not yet ready, héé should heare all.

This new kinde of *Hawking* (qd. one of them) which you sée us use, can afford no name unles 5. be at it, *viz.*

1. He that casts up the *Lure* is called the *Falconer*.

2. The *Lure* that is cast up is an idle *Pamphlet*.

3. The *Tercel Gentle* that comes to the *Lure*, is some knight or some gentleman of like qualitie.

4. The *Bird* that is preied upon, is Money.

5. *Hee* that walkes the horses, and hunts dry foote, is cald a *Mongrell*.

The Falconer and his Spaniell.

The Falconer having scraped together certaine

small paringes of witte, he first cuttes them han- The
somely in pretty peeces, and of those peeces falconer
does he patch uppe a booke. This booke he and the
prints at his own charge, the *Mongrell* running
uppe and downe to look to the workemen, and
bearing likewise some parte of the cost, (for
which he enters upon his halfe share). When
it is fully finished, the *Falconer* and his *Mongrell*,
(or it may bee two *Falconers* joyne in one,) but
howsoever, it is by them devised what Shire in
England it is best to forrage next: that / beeing
set downe, the *Falconers* deale either with a
Herauld for a note of all the Knights and
Gentlemens names of worth that dwell in *that*
circuit, which they meane to ride, or els by
inquiry get the chiefest of them, printing of so
many Epistles as they have names; ye epistles
Dedicatory being all one, and vary in nothing
but in the titles of their patrons.

Having thus furnished themselves and packed
up their wares, away they trudge like tinckers,
with a budget at one of their backes, or it may
be the *circle* they meane to conjure in shall not
be out of *London*, especially if it be Tearme-
time, or when a Parliament is holden (for then
they have choise of sweete-meats to feéed upon.)
If a gentleman seeing one of these bookees Dedi-
cated onely to his name, suspect it to be a
bastard, that hath more fathers besides himselfe,
and to try that, does deferre the Presenter for a
day or two, sending in the meane time (as some
have done) into Paules Church-yard amongst
the stationers, to inquire if any such worke be
come forth, and if *they* cannot tell, then to steppe

Swind- to the Printers: Yet have the *Falconers* a tricke
 ling dedi- to goe beyond such Hawkes too, for all they
 cations flye so hie. And that is this: The booke lye
 all at the Printers, but not one line of an epistle
 to any of them (those bug-bears lurke in *Tene-bris*): if then the *Spy* that is sent by his Maister,
 ask why they have no dedications to them,
Mounsier Printer tels him, the author would
 not venture to adde any to them all, (saving
 onely to that which was given to his Maister,)
 untill it was knowne whether he could accept of
 it or no.

This satisfies the Patron, this fetches money
 from him: and this *Cozens* five hundred besides.
 Nay there bee othere Bird catchers that use
 stranger Quaile-pipes: you shal have fellowes,
 foure or five in a contry, that buying up any old
 Booke (especially a Sermon, or any other
 matter of Divinity) that lies for wast paper, and
 is clean forgotten, and a new-printed Epistle to
 it, and with an Alphabet of letters which they
 cary about them, being able to / print any mans
 names (for a Dedication) on the suddaine,
 travaile up and downe moste Shires in England,
 and live by this Hawking.

Are we not excellent *Falconers* now?
 (quoth three half shares): excellent villaines
 cryed the devils Deputy: by this the meate
 for dinner came smoaking in, upon which they
 fell most tirannically, yet (for maners sake)
 offring first, to the Balif of *Beelzebub* the upper
 end of the table; but he fearing they would
 make a *Hauke* or a *Buzzard* of him too, and
 report they had ridden him like an *Asse*, as

they had done others, out a doores hee flung
with a vengeance as he came.

O sacred *Learning* ! why doost thou suffer
thy seaven leaved tree, to be plucked by
barbarous and most unhallowed handes ? Why
is thy beatifull Maiden-body, polluted like a
strumpets, and prostituted to beastly and slavish
Ignorance ? O thou *Base-broode*, that make the
Muses harlots, yet say they are your Mothers ?
You *Theeves* of *Wit*, *Cheators* of *Arte*, *traitors*
of schooles of *Learning* : *murderers* of *Schollers*.
More worthy you are, to undergoe the Romane
Furca like slaves, and to be branded in the fore-
head deeper then they that forge testaments to
undoe Orphans : Such doe but rob children of
goods that may be lost : but *you* rob *Schollers*
of their *Fame*, which is deerer then life. You
are not worth an *Invective*, not worthy to have
your names dropp out of a deserving pen, you
shall onely bee executed in *Picture* : (as they
use to handle Malefactors in France,) and the
picture (though it were drawne to be hung up in
another place) shal leave you impudently-arrogant
to your selves, and ignominiously-ridiculous to
after ages : in these colours, are you drawne.

Prostitution
of
learning

The true picture of these Falconers.

— *There be Fellowes*
Of course and common bloaud ; *Mechanick*
knaves,
Whose wits lye deeper buried then in graves,
And indeede smell more earthy ; *whose ambition*

How *Was I but to give a Boote or Shoe good fashion.*
 dedications are *Yet these (throwing by the Apron and the Awle)*
 worked *Being drunk with their own wit, cast up their gall*

Onely of inke: and in patch'd, beggerly Rimes,
(As full of fowle corruption, as the Times)
From towne to towne they strowle in soule, as
poore

As th'are in clothes: yet these at every doore,
Their labors Dedicte. But (as at Faires)
Like Pedlars, they shew still one sort of wares
Unto all commers (with some filde oration)
And thus to give booke, now's an occupation.

One booke hath seaven score patrons: thus
desart

Is cheated of her due: thus noble art
Gives Ignorance (that common strumpet) place,
Thus the true schollers name growes cheap and
base, &c.

Jacks of the Clocke-house.

A new and cunning drawing of money from
Gentlemen.

CHAPTER VI.

THERE is another Fraternitie of wandring Pilgrims who merrily call themselves *Jackes of the Clocke-house*, and are verry neere allied to the *Falconers* that went a Hawking before. The Clerk of *Erebus* set downe their names

too in his Tables, with certain bréefe notes of Do nothing but
their practises : and these they are. strike

The Jacke of a Clocke-house goes uppon Screws, and his office is to do nothing but strike : so does this noise, (for they walke up and downe like Fidlers) travaile with *Motions* ; and whatsoever their *Motions* get them, is called striking.

Those Motions are certaine *Collections*, or wittie Inventions, some times of one thing, and then of an other (there is a new one now in rime, in praise of the *Union*). And these are fairely written and engrossed in Vellum, Parchment, or Royall paper, richly adorned with / compartments, and set out with letters both in gold and in various coullours.

This labour being taken, the Maister of the Motion hearkens where such a Nobleman, such a Lord, or such a Knight lyes, that is liberall : having found one to his liking, The Motion (with his Patrons name fairely texted out, in manner of a Dedication,) is presented before him : he receives it, and thinking it to be a work onely undertaken for his sake, is bounteous to the giver, esteeming him a Scholler, and knowing that not without great travaile, hee hath drawne so many little stragling streames into so faire and smoothe a River : whereas the Worke is the labour of some other (copied out by stealth), he an impudent ignorant fellow, that runnes up and downe with the Transcripts ; and every Ale-house may have one of them (hanging in the basest drinking roome) if they will bee but at the charges of writing it out.

How inn-
keepers
and post-
masters Thus the liberallitie of a Nobleman, or of a Gentleman is abused : thus learning is brought into scorne and contempt : Thus men are
are cheated of their bountie, giving much for that
abused (out of their free mindes) which is common
abroad, and put away for base prices. Thus
villanie sometimes walkes alone, as if it were
given to Melancholly, and some-times knaves
tie themselves in a knot, because they may be
more merry, as by a mad sort of Comrades
whome I see leaping into the Saddle, anon it
will apeare.

Rank-Riders.

*The manner of Cozening Inn-keepers,
Post-maisters and Hackney-men.*

CHAPTER VII.

THERE is a troope of Horsemen, that runne
up and downe the whole kingdome : they are
ever in a gallop, their businesse is weightie,
their journies many, their / expences greate,
their Innes everie where, their lands no where :
they have onely a certaine Free-holde cald
Tyburne (situate neere London, and many a
faire paire of Gallowes in other Countries
besides,) upon which they live verie poorely till
they dye, and dye for the moste part wickedly,
because their lives are villanous and desperate.
But what race so ever they runne, there they

end it, there they set up their rest, there is their The last halte, whether soever their journey lyes. company And these horsemen have no other names but of rank-riders Rank-Riders.

To furnish whome foorth for any journey, they must have Riding sutes cut out of these four peeces.

1. The Inne-keeper or Hackney-man, of whome they have horses, is cald *A Colt*.

2. He that never alights off a rich Farmer or country Gentleman, till he have drawne money from him, is called *The Snaffle*.

3. The money so gotten, is *The Ring*.

4. He that feedes them with money is called *The provander*.

These Rank-Riders (like Butchers to Rumford Market) sildome goe under sixe or seaven in a company, and these Careeres they fetch. Their pursses being warmly lined with some purchase gotten before, and they themselves well booted and spur'd, and in reasonable good outsides, arrive at the fairest Inne they can choose, either in Westminster, the Strand, the Cittie, or the Suburbes.

Two of them who have cloathes of purpose to fitte the play, carrying the shew of Gentlemen: the other act their partes in bleu coates, as they were their Servingmen, though indeede they be all fellowes. They enter all durted or dustied (according as it shall please the high way to use them) and the first bridle they put into the Colts mouth (thats to say the Inkeepers) is at their comming in to aske alowde if the footeman be gone backe with the horses? tis

Their initial proceedings answered yes. Heere, the *Ranck-riders* lye three or foure daies, spending moderately enough, yet abating / not a penny of any reckoning to shew of what house they come : in which space their counterfeit followers learne what countryman the maister of the house is, where the Hostlars and Chamberlaines were borne, and what other countrie Gentlemen are guests to the Inne ? which lessons being presently gotten by heart, they fal in studdy with the Generall rules of their knaverie : and those are, first to give out, that their Maister is a Gentleman of such and such meanes, in such a shire (which shall be sure to stand farre enough from those places where any of the house, or of other guests were borne,) that hee is come to receive so many hundred poundes uppon land which he hath solde, and that hee meanes to Inne there some quarter of a yeare at least.

This Brasse money passing for currant through the house, hée is more observed and better attended, is worshipped at everie word : and the easier to breake and bridle the *Colt*, his *Worship* will not sit downe to Dinner or supper, till the Maister of the house be placed at the upper end of the boord by him.

In the middle of Supper, or else verie earely in the following morning, comes in a counterfeit footeman, sweatingly, delivering a message that such a Knight hath sent for the head-Maister of these Rank-ryders, and that hee must bee with him by such an houre, the journey being not above twelve or foureteene miles. Upon deliverie of this message, (from so deere and

noble a friend) he sweares and chafes, because all his horses are out of Towne, curseth the sending of them backe, offers any money to have have himselfe, his couzen with him, and his men but reasonably horst. Mine host being a credulous Asse, suffers them all to get uppe upon him, for hee provides them horses either of his owne (thinking his Guest to be a man of great accompte, and beeing loath to loose him, because hee spends well) or else sendes out to hire them of his neighbours, passing his word for their forthcomming / with in a day or two. Up they get and away Gallop our Rank-riders, as far as the poore Jades can carry them.

The two daies being ambled out of the worlde, and perhaps three more after them, yet neither a supply of Horse-men or Foote-men, (as was promised) to be set eye uppon. The lamentable In-keeper (or Hackney man, if he chance to be Sadled for this journey too) loose their Colts teeth, and finde that they are made olde arrant Jades : Search, then runnes up and downe like a Constable halfe out of his wittes (uppon a Shrove-tuesday) and hue and cry followes after, some twelve or foureteene miles off, (round about London) ; which was the farthest of their journey as they gave out. But (alas !) the horses are at pasture foure score or a hundred miles from their olde mangers : they were soould at some blinde drunken theevish faire, (there beeing enow of them in company to save themselves, by their Toll-booke,) the Serving-men cast off their blew coates, and cried *All fellowes* : the money is spent upon wine, upon

How the whores, upon fidlers, upon fooles (by whom they proceeds wil loose nothing) and the tyde beeing at an ~~were~~ spent ebbe, they are as ready to practise their skill in horse-manship to bring Coltes to the saddle in that Towne, and to make Nags run a race of three-score or a hundred miles of from that place, as before they did from London.

Running at the Ring.

Thus, so long as *Horseflesh* can make them fat, they never leave feeding. But when they have beaten so many high-waies in severall countries, that they feare to be over taken by *Tracers*, then (like Soldiers comming from a Breach) they march faire and softly on foot, lying in garrison as it were, close in some out townes, til the foule Rumor of their Villanies (like a stormy durty winter) be blown over: In which time of lurking in that shel, they are not idle neither, but like snailes they venture abroad tho the / law hath threatned to rain downe never so much punishment upon them: and what do they? they are not bees, to live by their owne painiull labors, but Drones that must eat up the sweetnesse, and be fedde with the earnings of others: This therefore is their worke. They carelesly inquire what gentleman of worth, or what rich Farmers dwell within five, six or seaven miles of the Fort where they are insconc'd (which they may do without suspition) and having gotte their names, they single out themselves in a morning, and each man takes a severall path to himselfe: one goes East, one *West*, one North,

and the other South : walking either in bootes **Strollers** with wandes in their handes, or other wise, for it is all to one purpose. And note this by the way, that when they travell thus on foot, they are no more call'd *Rank-riders* but *Strowlers* ; a proper name given to Country platers, that (without Socks) trotte from towne to towne upon the hard hoofe.

Being arriv'd at the Gate where the *Gentleman* or *Farmer* dwelleth, he boldly knocks, inquiring for him by name, and steppes in to speake with him : the servant seeing a fashionable person, tells his Maister there is a Gentleman desires to speake with him : the maister comes and salutes him, but eying him well, saies he does not know him : No Sir, replies the other (with a face bolde ynough) it may be so, but I pray you, Sir, will you walke a turne or two in your Orchard or Garden, I would there conferre : Having got him therer, to this tune he plaies uppore him.

How the snaffle is put on.

Sir, I am a Gentleman, borne to better meanes then my present fortunes doe allow me : I served in the field, and had commaunde there, but long peace (you knowe Sir) is the Cancker that eates up Souldiers, and so it hath mee. I lie heere not far off, in the Country at mine Inne, where staying uppon the dispatch / of some businesse, I am indebted to the house in moneys, so that I cannot with the credit of a Gentleman leave the house till I have paide them. Make mee, sir, so much beholden to your

Obtain- love as to lend me fortye or fiftie shilings to
 ing beare my horse and my selfe to London ; from
 money whence within a day or two, I shall send you
 on false pretences many thanks with a faithful repayment of your
 curtesie.

The honest Gentleman, or the good natur'd Farmer beholding a personable man, fashionably attir'd, and not carrying in outward coullors, the face of a cogging knave, gives credit to his words, is sorry that they are not at this present time so well furnished as they could wish, but if a matter of twenty shillings can stead him, he shall commaund it, because it were pittie any honest Gentleman should for so small a matter miscarry. Happilye they meete with some Chap-men that give them their owne asking ; but howsoever, all is fish that comes to net ; they are the most concionable market folkes that ever rode betweene two paniers, for from fortie they will fall to twentie, from twenty to ten, from ten to five : nay these mountibankes are so base, that they are not ashamed to take two shillings of a plaine husbandman, and sometimes sixe pence (which the other gives simply and honestly) of whome they demaunded a whole fifteene.

In this manner doe they digge silver out of mens purses, all the day, and at night meet together at the appointed *Rendevouz* ; where all these *Snaffles* are loosed to their full length, the *Ringes* which that day they have made are worne. The *Provender* is praised or dispraised, as they finde it in goodnesse, but it goes downe all, whilst they laugh at all.

And thus does a Common-wealth bring up

children, that care not how they discredit her, The end
or undoe her: who would imagine that Birdes of the
so faire in shewe, and so sweete in voice, should rank-
be so dangerous in condition? but Ravens thinke
riders
carryon the daintiest meate, and villains /
estéeme most of that money which is purchast
by basenes.

The Under Sheriffe for the county of the *Cacodemons*, knowing into what arrearages these Rank-riders were runne for horse-flesh to his maister, (of whome he farmed the office) sent out his writs to attach them, and so narrowly pursued them, that for all they were wel horst, some he sent post to the gallowes, and the rest to severall jayles: After which, making all the hast he possibly could to get to London againe, he was way-layd by an army of a strange and new found people.

Moonmen.

A discovery of a strange wild people, very dangerous to townes and country villages.

CHAPTER VIII.

A *Moonman* signifies in English, a mad-man, because the Moone hath greatest domination (above any other Planet) over the bodies of Frantick persons. But these *Moon-men* (whose Images are now to be carved) are neither absolutely mad, not yet perfectly in their wits.

How Their name they borrow from the Moon, be-
 moon- cause as the Moon is never in one shape two
 men got their nights together, but wanders up and downe
 name Heaven, like an Anticke, so these changeable-
 stiffe-companions never tary one day in a place,
 but are the onely, and the onely base Ronnagats
 upon earth. And as in the Moon there is a
 man, that never stirres without a bush of thornes
 at his backe, so these *Moon-men* lie under bushes,
 and are indeed no better then Hedge creepers.

They are a people more scattered then Jewes,
 and more hated: beggerly in apparell, barbarous
 in condition, beastly in behavior: and bloody
 if they meeete advantage. A man that sees them
 would sweare they had all the yellow Jawndis,
 or that they were Tawny Moores bastardes, for
 no Red-oaker man caries a face of a more filthy
 / complexion; yet are they not borne so,
 neither has the Sunne burnt them so, but they
 are painted so: yet they are not good painters
 neither, for they do not make faces, but marre
 faces. By a by-name they are called Gipsies,
 they call themselves Egyprians, others in mockery
 call them *Moon-men*.

If they be Egyprians, sure I am they never
 discended from the tribes of any of those people
 that came out of the land of *Egypt*: *Ptolomy*
 (King of the Egyprians) I warrant never called
 them his Subjects: no nor *Pharaob* before him.
 Looke what difference there is betwéene a civell
 cittizen of Dublin and a wilde Irish Kerne, so
 much difference there is betwéene one of these
 counterfeit Egyprians and a true English Begger.
 An English Roague is just of the same livery.

They are commonly an army about foure- How they score strong, yet they never march with all their travel bagges and baggages together, but (like boot-halers) they forrage up and downe countries, 4. 5. or 6. in a company. As the Swizer has his wench and his Cocke with him when he goes to the warres, so these vagabonds have their harlots, with a number of litle children following at their héeles: which young brood of Beggers, are sometimes cartied (like so many gréene geese alive to a market) in payres of panieres, or in dossers like fresh-fish from Rye that comes on horsebacke, (if they be but infants.) But if they can stradle once, then aswell the sheeroagues as the hee-roagues are horst, seaven or eight upon one jade, strongly pineond, and strangely tyed together.

One Shire alone and no more is sure stil at one time, to have these Egiptian lice swarming within it, for like flockes of wild-géese, they will evermore fly one after another: let them be scattred worse then the quarters of a traitor are after hées hang'd drawne and quartred, yet they have a tricke (like water cut with a swoord) to come together instantly and easily againe: and this is their pollicy, which way soever the formost ranckes lead, they / sticke up small boughes in severall places, to every village where they passe; which serve as ensignes to waft on the rest.

Their apparell is odd, and phantasticke, tho it be never so full of rents: the men weare scarfes of Callico, or any other base stiffe, hanging their bodies like Morris-dancers, with bels, and other

Gipsy toyes, to intice the countrey people to flocke about women them, and to wounder at their foolerries or rather rancke knaveryes. The women as ridiculous attire themselves, and (like one that plaies the Roague on a stage) weare rags, and patched filthy mantles upermost, when the under garments are hansom and in fashion.

The battailes these Out-lawes make, are many and very bloudy. Whosoever falles into their hands never escapes alive, and so cruell they are in these murders, that nothing can satisfie them but the very heart-blood of those whom they kill. And who are they (thinke you) that thus go to the pot? Alas! Innocent Lambs, Shéep, Calves, Pigges, &c. Poultrie-ware are more churlishly handled by them, then poore prisoners are by keepers in the counter i'the Poultry. A goose comming amongst them learnes to be wise, that hee never wil be Goose any more. The bloudy tragedies of al these, are only acted by the Women, who carrying long knives or Skeanes under their mantles, do thus play their parts: The stage is some large Heath: or a Firre bush Common, far from any houses: Upon which casting them-selves into a Ring, they inclose the Murdered, till the Massacre be finished. If any passenger come by, and wondring to sée such a conjuring circle kept by Hel-houndes, demaund what spirits they raise there? one of the Murderers steps to him, poysons him with sweete wordes and shifts him off, with this lye, that one of the women is falne in labour. But if any mad *Hamlet* hearing this, smell villanie, and rush in by violence to

see what the tawny Divels are dooing, then Gipsy they excuse the fact, lay the blame on those lodgings that are the Actors, and perhaps (if they see / no remedie) deliver them to an officer, to be had to punishment: But by the way a rescue is surely laid; and very valiantly (tho very villanously) do they fatch them off, and guard them.

The Cabbines where these Land-pyrates lodge in the night, are the Out-barnes of Farmers and Husbandmen, (in some poore Village or other) who dare not deny them, for fear they should ere morning have their thatched houses burning about their eares; in these Barnes, are both their Cooke-roomes, their Supping Parlors, and their Bed-chambers: for there they dresse after a beastly manner, what soever they purchast after a théevish fashion: sometimes they eate Venison, and have *Greyhounds* that kill it for them, but if they had not, they are *Hounds* them-selves and are damnable *Hunters* after flesh: Which appeares by their ugly-fac'd queanes that follow them: with whom in these barnes they lie, as Swine do together in Hogsties.

These Barnes are the beds of Incests, Whoredomes, Adulteries, and of all other blacke and deadly-damned *Impieties*; here growes the cursed *Tree of Bastardie*, that is so fruitfull: here are written the *Bookes of al Blasphemies, Swearings* and *Curses*, that are so dreadfull to be read. That the simple country-people will come running out of their houses to gaze upon them, whilst in the meane time one steales into the next Roome, and brings away whatsoever hée can lay hold on.

Gipsy Upon daies of pastime and libertie, they Spred tricks them-selves in smal companies amongst the Villages: and when young maids and batchelers (yea sometimes old doting fooles, that should be beaten to this world of villanies, and forewarn others) do flock about them: they then professe skil in Palmestry, and (forsooth) can tel fortunes: which for the most part are infallibly true, by reason that they worke uppon rules, which are grounded upon certainty: for one of them wil tel you that you shal shortly have some evill luck fal upon you, and within halfe an houre after you shal find your pocket pick'd, or your purse / cut. These are those *Egiptian Grashoppers* that eate up the fruites of the Earth, and destroy the poore corne fieldes: to sweepe whose swarmes out of this kingdome, there are no other means but the sharpnes of the most infamous and basest kinds of punishment. For if the ugly body of this Monster be suffred to grow and fatten it selfe with mischiefs and disorder, it will have a neck so Sinewy and so brawny, that the arm of the law will have much ado to strike of the Head, sithence every day the members of it increase, and it gather new joints and new forces by *Priggers, Anglers, Cheators, Morts, Yeomens Daughters* (that have taken some by blowes, and to avoid shame, fall into their Sinnes:) and other Servants both men and maides that have beene pilferers, with al the rest of that Damned Regiment, marching together in the first Army of the *Bell-man*, who running away from theyr own Coulours (which are bad ynough) serve under these, being the worst. *Lucifers Lansprizado* that stood aloof to behold

the mustings of these Hell-hounds, took delight to see them Double their Fyles so nimblly, but held it no pollicy to come neere them (for the Divell him-selfe durst scarce have done that.) Away therefore hee gallops, knowing that at one time or other *they would all come to* fetch their pay in Hell.

The
fiend's
mes-
senger in
the city

The Infection.

Of the Suburbs.

CHAPTER IX.

THE *Infernall Promoter* béeing wearied with riding up and downe the Country, was glad when he had gotten the City over his head, but the City being not able to hold him within the freedome, because he was a Forreiner, the gates were sette wide open for him to passe through, and into the *Suburbes* hee went. And what saw hee there? More Ale-houses than there are Tavernes in all *Spayne* and *France*. Are they so dry in the *Suburbs*? Yes, pockily dry. What saw he besides?

Hée / saw the dores of notorious *Carted Bawdes*, (like Hell-gates) stand night and day wide open, with a paire of Harlots in Taffata gownes (like two painted posts) garnishing out those dores, beeing better to the house then a *Double signe*: when the dore of a poore Artificer (if his child had died but with one Token of death about him) was close ram'd up and Guarded for

The evils feare others should have beene infected: Yet the
 in the plague that a Whore-house layes upon a Citty is
 suburbs worse, yet is laughed at: if not laughed at, yet
 not look'd into, or if look'd into, *Wincked* at.

The Tradesman having his house lockd up,
 looseth his customers, is put from worke and
 undone; whilst in the meane time the strumpet
 is set on worke and maintain'd (perhaps) by
 those that undoe the other: give thankes O
 wide mouth'd Hell! laugh *Lucifer* at this,
 Dance for joy all you Divells.

Belzebub keepes the Register booke, of al ye
 Bawdes, Panders and Curtizans: and hee knowes,
 that these Suburb sinners have no landes to live
 upon but their legges: every prentice passing by
 them, can say, *There sits a whore*: Without
 putting them to their booke they will sweare so
 much themselves: if so, are not Counstables,
 Churchwardens, Bayliffes, Beadels and other
 Officers, Pillars and Pillowes to all the villanies,
 that are by these committed? Are they not
 parcell-Bawdes to winck at such damned abuses,
 considering they have whippes in their owne
 handes, and may draw blood if they please? Is
 not the Land-lord of such rentes the Graund-
 Bawde? and the Dore Keeping mistresse of such
 a house of sinne, but his Under-Bawd? sithence
 hee takes twenty pounds rent every yeare, for a
 vaulting schoole (which from no Artificer living
 by the hardnesse of the hand could bee worth five
 pound.) And that twenty pound rent, hee
 knowes must bee prest out of petticoates: his
 money smells of sin: the very silver lookes pale,
 because it was earned by lust.

How happy therefore were Citties if they had no Suburbes, sithence they serve but as caves, where monsters are / bred up to devowre the Citties them-selves ? Would the Divell hire a villaine to spil bloud ? there he shall finde him. One to blaspheme ? there he hath choice. A Pandar that would court a matron at her praiers ? hés there. A cheator that would turne his owne father a begging ? Hé's there too : A harlot that would murder her new-borne Infant ? Shée lies in there.

What a wretched wombe hath a strumpet. which being (for the most) barren of Children, is notwithstanding the onely *Bede* that breedes up these *serpents* ? upon that one stalke grow all these mischieves. *Shee* is the Cockatrice that hatcheth all these egges of evills. When the Divell takes the Anatomy of all damnable sinnes, he lookest onely upon *her* body. When *she* dies, he sits as her *Coroner*. When *her* soule comes to hell, all shunne *that* there, as they flie from a body struck with the plague here. *She* hath her dore-kéeper, and *she* herselfe is the Divells chamber-maide. And yet for all this, that shée's so dangerous and detestable, when she hath croak'd like a Raven on the Eves, then comes she into the house like a Dove. When her villanies (like the mote about a castle) are rancke, thicke, and muddy, with standing long together, then (to purge herself) is *she* dreined out of the Suburbes (as though her corruption were there left behind her) and as a cleere streeame is let into the City.

The
flaunting
face of
sin

The poison brought into the city

What armor a harlot weares comming out of the Suburbes to besiege the Citty within the wals.

Upon what perch then does she sit? what part plaies she then? onely the *Puritane*. If before she ruffled in silkes, now is she more civilly attird then a *Mid-wife*. If before she swagged in Tavernes, now with the Snaile she stirreth not out of dores. And where must her lodging be taken up, but in the house of some cittizen, whose known reputation, she borrowes (or rather steales) putting it on as a cloake to cover her deformities? Yet even in that, hath she an art too, for he shalbe of such a profession, that all commers / may enter, without the danger of any eyes to watch them. As for example *she wil lie in some Scriveners house*, and so under the colour of comming to have a *Bond* made, she herself may write *Noverint universi*. And tho the law threaten to hit her never so often, yet hath she subtile defences to ward off the blowes. For, if *Gallants* haunt the house, then spreds she these colours: *she* is a captaine or a lieutenants wife in the *Low-countries*, and they come with letters, from the souldier her husband. If *Marchants* resort to her, then hoistes she up these *sayles*, she is wife to the Maister of a shippe, and they bring newes that her husband put in at the *Straytes*, or at *Venice*, at *Aleppo*, *Alexandria*, or *Scanderoon*, &c. If *shop keepers* come to her, with *what do you lack*, in their mouthes, then she takes up such and such commodities, to send them to *Rye*, to *Bristow*, to *Yorke*, &c. where her husband dwells. But

if the streme of her fortunes runne low, and that none but *Apronmen* lanch forth there then keepes she a pollitick tempsters shop, or she starches them.

How a
woman
cozened
the
constable

Perhaps shee is so pollitick, that none shalbe noted to board her: if so, then she sailes upon these *points* of the compasse: so soone as ever she is rig'd, and al her furniture on, forth she lancheth into those streetes that are most frequented: where the first man that she meetes of her acquaintance, shal (without much pulling) get her into a Taverne: out of him she *kisses* a breakefast and then leaves him: the next she meetes, does upon as easie pullies, draw her to a Taverne againe; out of him she *cogs* a dinner, and then leaves him: the third man, *squires* her to a play, which being ended, and the wine offred and taken (for she's no Recusant, to refuse any thing) him she leaves too: and being set upon by a fourth, him she answers at his own weapon, sups with him, and drincks *Upsie Freeze*, til the clok striking Twelve, and the Drawers being drowzy, away they march arme in arme, being at every footstep fearful to be set upon by the *Band* of *Halberdiers*, that lie scowting in rug gownes to cut of such mid-night straglers. But the word / being given, and *who goes there*, with *come before the Constable*, being shot at them, they vaile presently and come, she taking upon her to answer al the *Bil-men* and their *Leader*, betweene whome and her, suppose you heare this sleepy Dialogue: where have you bin so late? *at supper forsooth with my uncle here (if he be wel bearded) or with my brother (if the haire bee*

London's *but budding forth)* and he is bringing me home.
 external Are you married? yes forsooth: whats your
 beauty husband? such a *Noble-mans man*, or such a
 and internal *Justices clarke*, (And then name some Alderman
 iniquity of London, to whome she perswades herselfe,
 one or other of the bench of browne billes are
 beholding) where lye you? *At such a mans*
house: Sic tenues evanescit in Auras: and thus
 by stopping the Constables mouth with sugar-
 plummes (thats to say,) whilst she poisons him
 with sweete wordes, the punck vanisheth. *O*
Lanthorne and Candle-light, how art thou made
 a blinde Asse? because thou hast but one eye to
 see withall: Be not so guld, bee not so dull in
 understanding: do thou but follow aloofe those
 two tame Pigeons, and thou shalt finde that her
 new *Uncle* lies by it al that night, to make his
 kinse-woman one of mine *Aunts*: or if she bee
 not in travell all night, they spend some haife an
 houre together: but what doe they? marry,
 they doe that, which the Constable should have
 done for them both in the streetes, thats to say
commit, commit.

You *Guardians* over so great a *Princesse* as
 the eldest daughter of King *Brutus*: you *twice*
twelve fathers and governors over the Noblest
 Cittie, why are you so careful to plant Trees
 to beautifie your outward walks, yet suffer the
 goodliest garden (within) to be over-run with
 stincking weedes? You are the proining knives
 that should loppe off such idle, such unprofitable
 and such destroying branches from the Vine:
 The beames of your Authoritie should purge the
 ayre of such infection: your breath of Justice

should scatter those foggy vapors, and drive them out of your gates as chaffe tossed abroad by the windes.

The
practices
of horse-
coursers

But / stay : is our walking spirit become an Orator to perswade? no, but the *Bel-man* of London with whom he met in his perambulation of his, and to whom hée betraied himselfe and opened his very bosome, (As hereafter you shall heare,) is bould to take upon him that speakers Office.

Of Ginglers.

Or the knavery of Horse-Coursers in Smith-field discovered.

CHAPTER X.

At the end of fierce battailes, the onely *Rendevouz* for lame souldiers to retire unto, is an Hospitall: and at the end of a long Progresse, the onely ground for a tyred Jade to runne in, is some blind country faire, where he may be sure to be sold. To these Markets of unwholesome Horse-flesh, (like so many Kites to feede upon Carion) doe all the Horse-coursers (that roost about the Citty) flie one after another. And whereas in buying all other commodities, men strive to have the best, how great so ever the price be, onely the Horse-courser is of a baser minde, for the woorst hors-flesh (so it be cheape) does best goe downe with him. He cares for nothing but a fayre out-side, and a

How to hanſome ſhape (like thoſe that hyre whores, discover though there be a hundred diſeases within): be the faults (as the other) ventures upon them all.

The firſt leſſon, therefore, that a Horse-courſer takes out, when he comes to one of theſe Markets, is to make choyce of ſuch Nags, Geldings, or Mares, eſpecially, as are fatte, fayre, and well-favor'd to the eye: and because men delight to behold beautiſull coullors, and that ſome coulours are more delicate (even in beaſts) then others are, he will ſo neere as he can, bargaine for thoſe horses that have the daintieſt complexion: as the Milke-white, the Gray, the Dapple-Gray, the Cole blacke with his proper markes (as the white starre in the forehead, the white / héele, &c.) or the bright Bay, with the like proper markes alſo. And the goodlier proportion ye beaſt carries or the fayrer markes or coulour that hee beares, are or ought to bee watch-words as it were to him that afterwards buyes him of the horse-courſer, that he bee not cozend with an over-price for a bad peny-worth: because ſuch Horses (belonging for the moſt part to Gentlemen) are ſeldome or never ſold away, but upon ſome foule quality, or ſome incurable diſease, which the Beaſt is falne into. The Beſt coulours are therefore the beſt Cloakes to hide thoſe faults that moſt diſfigure a Horse: and next unto coulour, his Pace doth often-times deſerve and goe beyond a very quick Judgement.

Some of theſe *Horse-hunterns*, are as nimble Knaues in finding out the infirmities of a Jade, as a Barber is in drawing of téeth: and albeſt

(without casting his water) hee does more readily The
 reckon up all the Aches, Crampes, Crickes, and honour of
 whatsoever disease else lyes in his bones, and the horse-
 for those diseases seemes utterly to dislike him ; courser
 yet if by looking upon the Dyall within his
 mouth, he finde that his yeares have struck but
 five, sixe, or seaven, and that he prooves but
 young, or that his diseases are but newly grow-
 ing upon him, if they be outward ; or have but
 hayre and skin to hide them, if they bee
 inward ; let him sweare never so damnably that
 it is but a Jade, yet he will be sure to fasten
 upon him.

So then, a *Horse-courser* to the *Merchant*,
 (that out of his sound judgement buyes the
 fairest, the best-bred, and the noblest Horses,
 selling them againe for breede or service, with
 plainnesse and honesty,) is as the *Cheator* to the
 faire *Gamester* : hee is indeed a meere Jadish
Nonopolitane, and deales for none but tyred,
 tainted, dull, and diseased horses. By which
 meanes, if his picture bee drawne to the life,
 you shall finde every *Horse-courser* for the most
 part to bee in quality a coozener, by profession a
 knave, by his cunning a Varlet, in fayres a
 Hagling Chapman, in the Citty a Cogging
 dissembler, and / in Smith-field a common
 forsworne Villaine. Hee will sweare any thing,
 but the faster hee sweares, the more danger tis
 to beleeve him : In one forenoone, and in selling
 a Jade not worth five Nobles, will hee forswear
 himselfe fifteene times, and that forswearing too
 shall bee by *Equivocation*. As for example, if
 an ignorant Chapman comming to beate the

How the glanders can be concealed price, say to the Horse-courser, your nagge is verie olde,—or thus many yeares olde, and reckon ten or twelve: hee claps his hand presently on the buttocke of the beast, and praies he may bee damb'd if the Horse be not under five, meaning not that the horse is under five yeares of age, but that he standes under five of his fingers, when his hand is clap'd upon him. These *Horse-courser*s are called *Jynglers*, and these *Jynglers* having laide out their money on a company of Jades at some drunken fayre, up to London they drive them, and uppon the Market day into Smithfield bravely come they prauing. But least their Jades should shew too many horse trickes in Smith-field, before so greate an Audience as commonly resort thither, their maisters doe therefore Schoole them at home after this manner.

How a Horse-courser workes upon a Jade in his own Stable, to make him serviceable for a cozening Race in Smith-field.

The Glanders in a horse is so filthy a disease, that he who is troubled with it, can never keep his nose cleane: so that when such a foule-nosed Jade happens to serve a Horse-courser, hee hath more strange pills (then a Pothecarie makes) for the purging of his head: he knowes that a horse with such a qualitie, is but a beastly companion to travell upon the high way with anye Gentleman.

Albeit therefore that the Glanders have

played with his Nose so long, that hee knowes not how to mend himselfe, / but that the disease beeing suffered to runne upon him many yeares together, is grown invincible, yet hath our Jingling Mountibanke Smithfield-rider a tricke to cure him, five or sixe waies, and this is one of them.

In the verie morning when hee is to bee rifled away amongst the Gamesters in Smithfield, before hee thrust his head out of his Maisters Stable, the Horse-courser tickles his nose (not with a Pipe of Tobacco) but with a good quantitie of the best Neesing powder that can bee gotten: which with a quill being blown up into the Nostrills, to make it worke the better, he stands poaking there up and downe with two long feathers plucked from the wing of a Goose, they beeing dipt in the juice of Garlick, or in any strong oyle, and thrust up to the verie top of his head, so farre as possibly they can reach, to make the pore dumbe beast avoide the filth from his nostrils; which hee will doe in great abundance: this being done, he comes to him with a new medicine for a sick horse, and mingling the juyce of Bruized Garlike, sharpe biting Mustard, and strong Ale together, into both the Nostrils (with a Horne) is powred a good quantitie of this filthy Broth; which by the hand being held in by stopping the nostrils close together, at length with a little neezing more, his nose will be cleaner then his Maisters the Horse-courser, and the filth bee so Artificially stop'd that for eight or ten houres a Jade will holde up his head with the proudest

How the
glanders
can be
concealed

How to Gelding that gallops scornefully by him, and discover never have neede of wiping.
the trick

This is one of the Comedies a Common horse-courser playes by himselfe at home, but if when hee comes to act the second part abroad, you would disgrace him, and have him hissd at for not playing the Knave well, then handle him thus: If you suspect that the Nagge which he would Jade you with, bee troubled with that or any other such like disease, gripe him hard about the wesand pipe, close toward the roofe of the tongue, and holding him / there so long and so forcibly, that he cough twice or thrice, if then (after you let goe your holde) his chappes begin to walke as if he were chewing downe a Horse-loafe, shake hands with old *Mounsier Cavaliero Horse-Courser*, but clap no bargain upon it, for his Jade is as full of infirmitie, as the maister of Villanie.

*Other Gambals that Horse-coursers practise
upon Foundred Horses,
olde Jades, &c.*

Smithfield is the stage upon which the *Mountibank English Horse-courser* advancing his banner, defies any disease that dares touch his Prancer: Insomuch that if a horse be so olde, as that foure legs can but carry him, yet shall he beare the markes of an Nag not above sixe or seaven yeares of age; and that counterfeit badge of youth, he weares thus: The *Horse-courser* with a smal round yron made very hot, burnes two black holes in the top of the two out-most teeth

of each side the out-side of the Horses mouth upon the nether teeth, and so likewise of the teeth of the upper chap, which stand opposite to ye nether, the qualitie of which marks is to shew that a horse is but yong : but if the jade be so old that those teeth are dropt out of his head, then is there a tricke still to be fumbling about his olde chaps, and in that stroaking his chin, to pricke his lips closely with a pin or a naile, till they be so tender, that albeit he were a given horse none could bee suffered to looke him in the mouth (which is one of the best Calenders to tell his age) but a reasonable sighted eie (without helpe of spectacles) may easily discover this Jugling, because it is grosse and common.

If now a Horse (having beene a fore Travailer) happen by falling into a colde sweate to bee Foundred, so that (as if hee were drunck or had the staggers) hee can scarce stand on his legges, then will his maister, before hee enter into the lists of the field against all commers, put him into a villanous chasing, by ryding him up and downe / a quarter or halfe an houre, till his limbes bee thoroughly heated ; and this hee does, because so long as hee can discharge that false fire, or that (being so collerickly hotte) hee tramples onely upon soft ground, a very cunning *Horseman* shal hardly find where his shoo wrings him, or that hee is *Foundred*. And (to blinde the eyes of the *Chapman*) the *Horsecourser* will bee ever tickling of him with his wand, because hee may not by standing still like an Asse, shew of what house hee comes.

If a *Horse* come into the field (like a lame

Pricking
the mouth
with a pin

The halt- soldier) Halting, hee has not *Crutches* made for
ing horse him, as the soldier hath, but because you shall
thinke the *Horses* shooemaker hath serv'd him
like a Jade, by not fitting his foote well, the
shooe shall bee taken off purposely from that
foote which halts, as though it had beene lost by
chance: And to prove this, witnesses shall
come in, if at least twenty or thirty damnable
oathes can be taken, that the want of the Shooe
is onely the cause of his *Halting*. But if a
Horse cannot be lustie at legges, by reason that
either his hoofes bee not good, or that there be
Splents, or any other *Eyesore* about the nether
Joynt, the *Hors-courser* uses him then as *Cheat-
ing Swaggerers* handle *Novices*: what they
cannot winne by the Dyce, they will have by
Foule play: and in that foule manner deales hee
with the poore horse, ryding him up and downe
in the thickest and the durtiest places, till that
durt, like a ruffled boote drawne upon an ill-
favor'd gowtie legge, cover the Jades infirmitie
from the eyes of the *Buyer*.

*How a Horse-courser makes a Jade that
has no stomach, to eate
Lamb-pye.*

Albeit *Lamb-pie* be good meat upon a table, yet
it is so offensive to a *horses* stomach, yt he had
rather be fed a moneth together with mustie
oates, than to taste it: Yet are not all *Horses*
bidden to his *Lamb-pie-Breakefasts* but / onely
such as are dyeted with no other meate: and
those are Dull, Blockish, Sullen; and heavie

footed Jades. When-soever therefore a *Horse-courser* hath such a *Dead commoditie*, as a *Lumpish slow Jade*, that goes more heavily then a Cow when shee trots, and that neither by a sharpe bitte nor a tickling spurre he can put him out of his lazie and dogged pace, what does hee with him then? Onelye he gives him *Lamb-pie*. That is to say, every morning when the *Horse-courser* comes into the Stable, he takes up a tough round cudgell, and never leaves fencing with his *Quarter staffe* at the poore *Horses* sides and buttockes, till with blowes hee hath made them so tender, that the verry shaking of a bough will be able to make the horse ready to runne out of his wittes. And to keep the horse still in this mad mood, because he shall not forget his lesson, his maister will never come neer him, but he will have a fling at him: If he doe touch him, hee strikes him: if he speakes to him, there is but a worde and a blow: if he doe but looke upon him, the *Horse* flings and takes on, as though he would breake through the walles, or had bene a *Horse* bredde up in Bedlam amongst mad-folkes. Having thus gotten this hard lesson by heart, forth comes he into *Smithfield* to repeat it, where the *Rider* shall no sooner leap into the saddle but the *Horse-courser* giving the Jade (that is halfe scarred out of his wits already) three or foure good bangs, away flies *Bucephalus* as if yong *Alexander* wer upon his backe. No ground can holde him, no bridle raine him in; he gallops away as if the Devill had hired him of some *Hackney-man*, and scuds through thicke and thinne, as if crackers had

Other
brutal
tricks

The hung at his heeles. If his taile play the wag, horse- and happen to whiske up and downe (which is a courser's methods signe that he does his feates of Activitie like a of trade *Tumblers* prentice by compulsion and without taking pleasure in them) then shall you see the *Horse-courser* laie about him like a thrasher, till with blowes he made him carry his taile to his Bottocks: which / in a Horse (contrary to the nature of a Dog) is an argument that he hath mettall in him and Spirrit, as in the other it is the note of cowardise.

These and such other base juglings are put in practise, by the *Horse-courser*; in this maner comes he arm'd into the field: with such bad and deceiptfull commodities does he furnish the markets. Neither steps he upon the divels stage alone, but others are likewise Actors in the selfe-same Scene, and sharers with him: for no sooner shall money be offred for a Horse, but presently one *Snake* thrusts out his head and stings the buyer with false praises of the Horses goodnesse: An other throwes out his poisoned hooke and whispers in the Chapmans eare, that upon his knowledge so much or so much hath bene offred by foure or five, and would not be taken: and of these *Ravens* there be sundry nests, but all of them as blacke in soule as the *Horse-courser* (with whome they are yoaked) is in conscience. This *Regiment* of *Horsemen* is therefore devided into foure *Squadrons*. viz.

1. When *Horse-coursers* travaile to country faires, they are called *Jynglers*.

2. When they have the leading of the *Horse* and serve in Smithfield, they are *Drovers*.

3. They that stand by and conycatche the Chapman either with *Out-bidding, false-praises, &c.* are called *Goades.* A new kind of money-changing

4. The boyes, striplings, &c., that have the ryding of the Jades up and downe are called *Skip-jacks.*

Jacke / in a Boxe.

Or a new kinde of Cheating, teaching how to change golde into Silver, unto which is added a Map, by which a man may learn how to travell all over England and have his charges borne.

CHAPTER XI.

How many *Trees of Evill* are growing in this countrie? how tall they are? how Mellow is their fruit? and how greedily gathered? so much ground doe they take up, and so thickly doe they stand together, that it seemeth a kingdom can bring forth no more of their nature: yes, yes, there are not halfe so many Rivers in Hell, in which a soule may saile to damnation, as there are *Black Streames of Mischief* and *Villany* (besides all those which in our Now-two Voyages we have ventured so many leagues up, for discoverie) in which thousandes of people are continually swimming, and everie minute in danger utterly to be cast away.

The *Horse-courser* of hell, after he had durtyed himselfe with ryding up and downe Smithfield, and having his beast under him,

Lectures gallopped away amaine to beholde a race of five on public myles by a couple of *Running-Horses*, uppon **abuses** whose swiftnesse great summes of money were laide in wagers. In which Schoole of *Horse-manshippe* (wherein for the moste part none but Gallants are the Students) hee construed but strange Lectures of *Abuses*: he could make large Comments upon those that are the *Runners* of those *Races*, and could teach others how to lose fortie or fiftie pound pollitickly in the fore-noone, and in the after noone (with the selfe-same *Gelding*) to winne a thousand markes in five or sixe miles riding. He could tell how Gentlemen are fetch'd in and made younger brothers, and how your *new Knight* comes to be a Couzen of this Race. He could drawe the true pictures of some fellowes, that dyet these *Running Horses*, / who for a bribe of fortie or fiftie shillings can by a false *Dye* make their owne Maisters loose a hundred pound a race. He could shew more craftie *Foxes* in this wild-goose chase then there are white *Foxes* in *Russia*, and more strange Horse trickes plaide by such Riders, then *Bankes* his curtall did ever practise (whose Gamballs of the two, were the honester.)

But because this sort of Birdes have many feathers to loose, before they can feele any colde, he suffers them to make their owne flight, knowing that prodigalls doe but jest at the stripes which other mens rods give them, and never complaine of smarting till they are whip'd with their owne.

In everie Corner did he finde Serpents in-

gendering: under everie roofe, some impyetic Description of
or other lay breeding: but at last perceiving the jack-
that the most part of men were by the forcerie in-a-box
of their own divelish conditions transformed
into Wolves, and being so changed, were more
brutish and bloody, then those that were Wolves
by nature: his spleene leap'd against his ribbes
with laughter, and in the height of that joy
resolved to write the villanies of the world in
Folio, and to dedicate them in private to his
Lord and Maister, because hee knew him to
bee an open-handed patron, albeit he was no
great lover of schollers.

But having begun one picture of a certaine
strange Beast, (called *Jack in a Boxe*) that onely
(because the Cittie had given money already to
see it) hee finished: and in these colours was
Jack in a Boxe drawn. It hath the head of a
man (the face well bearded) the eyes of a
Hawke, the tongue of a *Lap-wing*, which saies
beere it is, when the nest is a good way off: it
hath the stomacke of an *Estrich*, and can digest
silver as easily, as that Bird dooth Yron. It
hath the pawes of a *Beare* instead of handes,
for whatsoever it fastneth uppon, it holdes:
From the middle downe-wardes, it is made
like a *Grey-bound*, and is so swift of foote,
that if it once get the Start of you, a whole
Kennel of Hounds cannot / overtake it. It
loves to hunt dry-foote, and can *Scent* a *Traine*
in no ground so well as the Cittie, and yet not
in all places of the Cittie. But he is best in
Scenting betweene *Ludgate* and *Temple-barre*:
and tis thought that his next hunting shall bee

The trick betweene *Lumbard-streete* and the *Gold-smithes of ring-Rowe* in *Cheape-side*: Thus much for his out-
ing the ward parts, now you shall have him unrip'd, and
changes see his inward.

This *Jacke in a Boxe*, or this Devil in mans shape, wearing (like a player on a Stage) good cloathes on his backe, comes to a *Golde-smithes Stall*, to a *Drapers*, a *Haberdashers*, or into any other shop where he knows good store of silver faces are to be seene. And there drawing foorth a faire new box, hammered all out of *Silver Plate*, hee opens it, and powres foorth twentie or forty *Twentie-shilling-peeces in New-golde*. To which heape of *Worldly-Temptation*, thus much hee addes in words, that either he him-selfe, or such a Gentleman (to whom he belongs) hath an occasion for foure or five daies to use fortie pound. But because he is verie shortly, (nay he knowes not how suddenly) to *travaile to Venice*, to *Jerusalem* or so, and would not willingly be disfurnished of *Golde*, he dooth therefore request the *Cittizen* to lend (upon those *Forty twenty shilling peeces*) so much in white money (but for foure, five or sixe daies at most) and for his good-will he shall receive any reasonable satisfaction. The *Cittizen* (knowing the pawne to be better then a Bond) powres downe fortie pound in silver; the other drawes it, and leaving so much golde in Hostage, marcheth away with *Bag* and *Baggage*.

Five daies being expired, *Jacke in a box*, (according to his Bargaine) being a man of his word comes againe to the Shop or stall (at

which hee angles for fresh Fish) and there Ringing casting out his line with the silver hooke, that's to say, pouring out the forty pound which hee borrowed, The Citizen sends in, or steps himselfe for the *Boxe* with the *Golden devill* in it: it is opened, and the army of angels / being mustred together, they are all found to bee there. The *Box* is shut agen and set on the Stall, whilst the Cittizen is telling of his money: But whilst this musicke is sounding, *Jacke in a Boxe* actes his part in a dumb shew thus; hee shifts out of his fingers *another Boxe* of the same mettall and making, that the former beares, which *second Boxe* is filled onely with *shillings* and being poized in the hand, shall seeme to cary the weight of the former, and is clap'd down in place of the first. The Citizen in the meane time (whilst this Pit-fall is made for him) telling the fortie poundes, misseth thirtie or fortie shillings in the whole summe, at which the *Jacke in a Boxe* starting backe (as if it were a matter strange unto him) at last making a gathering within himselfe, for his wits, hee remembers (he saies) that hee laid by so much money as is wanting (of the fortie poundes) to dispatch some businesse or other, and forgot to put it into the Bag againe; notwithstanding, hee intreates the Citizen to keepe his golde still, hee will take the white money home to fetch the rest, and make up the Summe, his absence shall not bee above an houre or two: before which time he shall bee sure to *heare* of him; and with this the little *Devill* vanisheth, carrying that away with him, which in the end will send

Trim- him to the Gallowes, (thats to say his owne
ming golde) and fortie pound besides of the Shop-
keepers, which hee borrowed, the other béeing
glad to take forty shillings for the whole debt,
and yet is soundly box'd for his labour.

This *Jacke in a boxe*, is yet but a Chicken,
and hath laide verie few Egges : if the Hang-
man doe not spoyle it with treading, it will proove
an excellent Henne of the Game. It is a knot
of Cheators but newly tyed, they are not yet a
company. They flie not like Wilde-Geese (in
flockes) but like Kites (single) as loath that
any should share in their pray. They have two
or three names, (yet they are no *Romaines*, but
errant Rogues) for some-times they call them-
selves *Jacke in a boxe*, but / now that their
infantrie growes strong, and that it is knowne
abroad, that they carrie the Philosophers stone
about them, and are able of fortie shillings to
make fortie pound, they therefore use a deade
March, and the better to cloake their villanies,
doe put on these *Masking suites* : *viz.*

1. This art or sleight of changing golde into
silver, is called *Trimming*.
2. They that practise it, terme them-selves
Sheepe-shearers.
3. The Gold which they bring to the Cittizen,
is cald *Jasons Fleece*.
4. The silver which they pick up by this
wandring, is *White-wooll*.
5. They that are Cheated by *Jacke in a Boxe*,
are called *Bleaters*.

Oh Fleete-streete ! Fleete-streete ! how hast
thou bene trimd, washed, Shaven and Polde by

these deere and damnable Barbers? how often hast thou mette with these *Sheep-shearers*? how many warme flakes of wooll have they pulled from thy Back? yet if thy Bleating can make the flockes that graze nere unto thee and round about thee, to lift up their eyes, and to shunne such Wolves and Foxes, when they are approaching, or to have them worried to death before they sucke the blood of others, thy misfortunes are the lesse, because thy neighbours by them shall be warned from danger.

Many of thy Gallants (O Fleete-streete) have spent hundreds of poundes in thy presence, and yet never were so much as drunke for it; but for everie fortye pound that thou layest out in this Indian commoditie (of gold) thou hast a *Silver Boxe* bestowed upon thee, to carry thy Tobacco in, because thou hast ever loved that costlye and Gentleman-like Smoak. *Jacke in a Boxe* hath thus plaide his part. There is yet another Actor to step upon the stage, and he seemes to have good skil in Cosmography, for he holdes in his hand a Map, wherein hee hath layde downe / a number of Shires in England, and with small pricks hath beaten out a path, teaching how a man may easily, (tho not verry honestly) travell from Country to Country, and have his charges borne; and thus it is.

He that under-takes this strange journey, layes his first plotte how to be turned into a *Brave man*, which he findes can be done by none better then by a *trusty Tailor*: working therefore hard with him, till his suite be granted, Out of the Cittie, beeing mounted on a good

The gelding, he rides upon his owne bare credit, not pretending caring whether he travell to meeete the Sunne at his Rysing or at his going downe. He knowes his Kitchin smokes in every Countie, and his table covered in every Shire. For when he comes within a mile of the Towne where hee meanes to catche Quailes, setting Spurres to his horse, away he gallops, with his cloake off (for in these *Beseigings* of Townes hee goes not armd with any, his Hatte thrust into his Hose, as if it were lost, and onely an emptie paire of *Hangers* by his side, to shew that hee has bene disarmed. And you must note, that this Hot-spurre does never set upon any places but onely such, where hee knowes (by intelligence) there are store of Gentlemen, or wealthy Farmers at the least. Amongst whome when hee is come, hee tels with distracted lookes, and a voice almoste breathlesse, how many Villans set upon him, what golde and silver they tooke from him, what woods they are fled into, from what part of *England* he is come, to what place he is going, how farre he is from home, how farre from his jornies end, or from any Gentleman of his acquaintance, and so lively personates the lying *Greek* (*Synon*) in telling a lamentable tale : that the mad *Trojanes* (the Gentlemen of the towne), beleeving him, and the rather because he carries the shape of an honest man in shew, and of a Gentleman in his apparrell, are liberall of their purses, lending him money to beare him on his journey : to pay which he offers either his bill or bond (naming his lodging / in London) or gives his word (as he's a Gentleman), which

they rather take, knowing the like misfortune *False*
may be theirs at any time. *letters of*

And thus with the feathers of other birdes, is *recom-*
this *Monster* stuck, making wings of sundry *menda-*
fashions, with which he thus basely flies over a
whole kingdom. Thus doth he ride from
Towne to Towne, from City to City as if he
were a *Land-lord* in every shire, and that he
were to gather *Rent* up of none but *Gentlemen*.

There is a *Twin-brother* to this *False-galloper*,
and hee cheats *Inne-keepers* onely, or their
Tapsters, by learning first what Country-men
they are, and of what kindred: and then bring-
ing counterfeit letters of commendations from
such an Uncle, or such a *Coozen* (wherein is
requested, that the *Bearer* *thereof* may bee used
kindely) hee lyes in the Inne till he have fetcht
over the Maister or Servant for some mony (to
draw whome to him he hath many hookes) and
when they hang fast enough by the Gills, under
water *Our Sharke* dives, and is never seene to
swimme againe in that River.

Upon this scaffold, also might be mounted a
number of *Quack-salving Empiricks*, who ariving
in some Country towne clappe up their *Terrible*
Billes, in the Market-place, and filling the Paper
with such horrible names of *diseases*, as if every
disease were a *Divell*, and that they could conjure
them out of any Towne at their pleasure. Yet
these Beggerly *Mountibanks* are meare *Cozeners*,
and have not so much skill as *Horseleeches*. The
poore people not giving money to them to be
cured of any infirmities, but rather with their
money buying worse infirmities of them.

Blowing one's own horn Upon the same post, doe certaine stragling *Scribbling Writers* deserve to have both their names and themselves hung up, instead of those faire tables which they hang up in Townes, as gay picturees to intice Schollers to them: the Tables are w[r]itten with sundry kindes of hands, but not one finger of those hands (not one letter there) / drops from the Penne of such a false wandering Scribe. He *buyses* other mens cunning good cheape in London, and sels it deere in the Country. These Swallowes bragge of no qualitie in them so much as of *swiftnesse*. In *foure and twenty hours*, they will work *foure and twenty wonders*, and promise to teach those, that know no more what belongs to an *A.* then an *Asse*, to bee able (in that narrow compasse) to *write as faire and as fast as a country Vicar*, who commonly reads all the Townes Letters.

But wherefore doe these counterfeit Maisters of that *Noble science of Writing*, kéepe such a florishing with the borrowed weapons of other Mens Pennes? onely for this to gette halfe the Birdes (which they strive to catch) into their hands, thats to say, to bee *payde* halfe the money which is agreed upon for the Scholler, and his nest being halfe fild with such *Gold-finches*, he never stayes till the rest be fledged, but suffers *him* that comes next, to beate the bush for the other halfe. At this Careere the *Ryder* that set out last from *Smith-field*, stop'd: and alighting from *Pacolet* (the horse that carried him) his next journey was made on foote.

The Bel-mans second
Night-walke.

CHAPTER XII.

SIR *Lancelot* of the infernall Lake, or the Knight *Errant of Hell*, having thus (like a yong country gentleman) gone round about the Citty, to see the *sights* not onely within the walles but those also in the *Subburbes*, was glad when hee sawe night having put on the vizard that Hell lends her (cald darkenes) to leape in to her Coach, because now he knew he should meete with other strange birdes and / beasts fluttring from their nests, and crawling out of their dennes. His prognostication held currant, and the foule weather (which hee foretold,) fell out accordingly. For *Candle-light* had scarce opend his eye (to looke at the Citty like a gunner shooting at a marke), but fearefully (their f  et trembling under them) their eyes suspitiously rouling from every nooke to nooke round about them, and their heads (as if they stood uppon oyled skrewes) still turning back behinde them, came cr  eping out of hollow-tr  es, where they lay hidden: a number of couzning *Bankrupts* in the shapes of Owles, who when the Marshall of light, the sunne, went up and downe to search the Citty, durst not stir abroad, for feare of b  eing houted at and followed by whole flockes of *undon creditors*.

The
knight-
errant of
hell

The But now when the stage of the world was hung
 terrors of in blacke, they jetted uppe and downe like proud
 the night *Tragedians*. O what thankes they gave to
 Darknesse ! what * songes they balladed out in
 praise of Night, for bestowing upon them so
 excellent a cloake wherein they might so safely
 walke muffled ! Now durst they, as if they had
 beene Constables, rappe alowd at the dores of
 those to whom they owed most money, and brave
 them with hie wordes, tho they payd them not a
 peany.

Now did they boldly step into some priviledged
 Taverne, and there drinke healthes, dance with
 Harlots, and pay both Drawers and Fidlers after
 mid-night with other mens money, and then march
 home againe fearelessse of the blowes that any
showlder-clapper durst give them. Out of
 another Nest flew certaine *Murderers* and *Theeves*
 in the shapes of *Skreech-owles*, who, being set on
 by the Night, did beate with their bold and
 venturous fatall wings at the very dores, whereas,
 in former times, their villanies had entred.

Not farre from *These*, came crawling out of
 their bushes a company of grave and wealthy
Lechers in the shapes of *Glowe-wormes*, who
 with gold, Jyngling in their pockets, / made such
 a shew in the night, that the dores of Common
Brothelries flew upon to receive them, tho in the
 day time they durst not passe that way, for fear
 that noted *Curtizans* should challenge them of
 acquaintance, or that others should laugh at them
 to see *white heades* growing upon *greene stalkes*.

* *Nox verenda, verenda, &c.*

Then came forth certaine infamous earthy Snails minded *Creatures* in the shapes of *Snailes*, who all the day time hyding their heads in their shells, least boies should with two fingers point at them for living basely upon the *prostitution* of their wives bodies, cared not now, before *candle-light*, to shoote out their largest and longest *Hornes*.

A number of other monsters, like *These*, were seene (as the sunne went downe) to venture from their dennes, only to ingender with *Darknesse*: but *candle lights* eyesight growing dimmer and dimmer, and he at last falling starke blind, *Lucifers* Watchman went strumbling up and down in the darke.

How to weane Horses.

Every dore on a sudden was shut, not a candle stood peeping through any window, not a *Vintner* was to be seene brewing in his Cellor, not a drunke to be met reeling, not a Mouse to be heard stirring: al ye Citty shewed like one Bed, for all in that Bed were soundly cast into a sléepe. Noyse made no noise, for every one that wrought with the hammer was put to silence. Yet notwithstanding when even the Divel himselfe could have béene contented to take a nap, there were few *Innkeepers* about ye towne but had their spirits walking. To watch which spirits what they did, *our Spy*, that came lately out of ye *Lower Countries*, stole into one of their Circles where lurking very closely, hée perceived yt when all the guests were profoundly sléeping, when *Cariers*, were soundly snorting, and not so much

The as the Chamberlaine of the house but was layd up, tricks of suddenly out of his bed started an *Hostler*, who **ostlers** having no apparell on but his shirt, a paire of slip-shooes on his / feete, and a *Candle* burning in his hand like olde *Jeronimo* step'd into the stable amongst a number of poore hungry Jades, as if that night he had beene to ride poast to ye Divell. But his journey not lying that way till some other time, he neither bridled nor sadled any of his foure-footed guests that stood there at racking and manger, but seeing them so late at supper, and knowing that to over-eate them-selves would fill them full of diseases, (they being subject to above a hundred and thirty already) hee first (without a voyder) after a most unmanerly fashion tooke away, not onely all the Provander that was set before them, but also all the hay, at which before they were glad to lick their lippes. The poore Horses looked very rufullly upon him for this, but hee rubbing their teeth onely with the end of a *Candle* (in steed of a Corall) told them, that for their Jadish trickes it was now time to weane them: And so wishing them not to bee angry if they lay upon the hard boards, considering all the beddes in the house were full, back againe hee stole to his Coach, till breake of day: yet fearing least the sunne should rise to discover his knavery, up hee started, and into the stable he stumbled, scarce halfe awake, giving to every Jade a bottle of hay for his breake-fast; but al of them being troubled with the greazy tooth-ach could eate none, which their maisters in the morning espying swore they were either sullen or els that provender pricked them.

This Hostler for this peece of service was What afterwards preferred to be one of the Groomes in Pluto's *Belzebubs* stable.

beadle
saw

*Another Night-peece drawne in
sundry colours.*

Shall I shew you what other bottomes of mischiefe, *Plutos* Beadle saw wound upon the blacke spindels of the Night, in this his privy search? In some streetes he met Mid-wives running, till they sweat, and following them close at heeles, he spied them to be let in, at the backe dores of houses, seated either in blind lanes, or in by-gardens: / which houses had roomes builded for the purpose, where young Maides, being bigge with childe by unlawful Fathers, or young wives (in their husbands abscence at sea, or in the warres) having wrastled with batchilers or maried men, til they caught falls, lay safely til they wer delivered of them. And for reasonable summes of mony, the bastards that at these windows crept into the world, were as closely now and then sent presently out of the * world, or else were so unmannerly brought up, that they never spake to their owne parents that begot them.

In some streetes he met servants in whose brest albeit the arrowes of the plague stuck halfe way, yet by cruell maisters were they driven out of dores at mid-night and convaide to Garden-houses, where they either died before next morning, or else were carried thither dead in their coffins, as tho they had lien sicke there before and there had dyed.

Now and then at the corner of a turning hee

* *Pectora tentis obessa malis.*

What spyd servants purloyning fardels of their
Pluto's maisters goods, and delivering them to the
beadle hands of common strumpets.
saw

This dore opend, and *Lust* with *Prodigality*
were heard to stand closely kissing: and (wring-
ing one another by the hand) softly to whisper
out foure or five good-nights, till they met
abroad the next morning.

A thousand of these comedies were acted in
dumb shew, and onely in the *privat houses*: at
which the Divells messenger laught so loud that
Hell heard him, and for joy range foorth loude
and lustie *Plaudities*. But beeing driven into
wonder why the *night* would fall in labour, and
bring foorth so many Villanies, whose births she
practised to cover (as she had reason) because
so many *watchmen* were continually called and
charged to have an eye to her dooings, at length
he perceived that *Bats* (more ugly and more in
number then these) might flye up and downe in
darkenesse: for tho with their Letherne Wings they
should strike the verry billes out of those *Watch-
mens* handes, such leaden plummets were com-
monly / hung by sleepe at all their eyelids, that
hardly they could be awakned to strike them agen.

On therefore he walkes, with intent to hasten
home, as having fil'd his Table Bookes with
sufficient notes of intelligence. But, at the last,
meeting with the *Bell-man*, and not knowing
what he was because he went without his *Lan-
thorne* and some other implements: for the man
in the *Moone* was up the most part of the night
and lighted him which way soever he turned.
he tooke him for some churlish *Hobgoblin*,

seeing a long staffe on his necke, and therefore The
 to be one of his owne fellowes. The *Bel-ringer* bellman's
 Smelling what strong scent he had in his nose, *farewell*
 soothed him up, and questioning with him how
 he had spent his time in the city, and what
 discovery of *Land-villanies* he had made in this
Island voiage: ye *Mariner of hell*, opened his
chart, which he had lined with all abuses lying
 either *East, West, North, or South*: he shewed
 how he had *pricked* it, upon what *points* he had
saild, where he *put* in: under what *height* he
 kept him-selfe: where he went a *shore*, what
 strange *people* he met: what *land* he had *dis-*
covered, and what commodities he was *laden*
 with from thence. Of all which the *Bell-man*
 drawing forth a perfect *Map*, they parted:
 which *Map* he hath set out in such collors as
 you see, tho not with such cunning as he could
 wish: the *paines* are his *owne*, the *pleasure*,
 if this can *yeelde* any *pleasure*, onely *yours*,
 on whome he *bestowes* it: to *him* that *embraceth*
 his *labours*, he *dedicats* both them and
 his *love*: with *him* that either *knowes* not *how*,
 or *cares* not to *entertaine* them, he will not be
 angry, but onely to *Him* sayes thus much for a
farrewell.

*Si quid Novisti rectius istis,
 Candidus imperti: Si non, his utere mecum.*

FINIS./

The present edition of the Gul's Hornbook, The Belman of London, and Lanthorne and Candlelight, has been carefully collated with the earliest editions by Mr. Oliphant Smeaton, M.A., who has added the Marginalia and the Notes, and also appended an Index of Subjects.

29 BEDFORD STREET,
LONDON, *December, 1904.*

Notes

[*The numbers at the beginning of paragraphs refer to the pages and lines.*]

THE GULS HORN-BOOKE

DEDICATION, line 10: *thirty in the hundred*.—The usual rate of interest for the loan of money was thirty per cent.

21. *Powles is your Walke*.—St Paul's; in Elizabethan days old St Paul's was the rendezvous of all the gulls, sharpers and indifferent characters in the neighbourhood.

TO THE READER, line 9: *Grobianisme*.—Rudeness, boorishness—from the German *grob*, coarse.

7: 1. *cuckooe in June*.—The cuckoo is so seldom heard in June that it has given rise to the idea that it leaves the country then; this is not the case, but it is absolutely silent after the middle of June has been reached. There is an old Gloucestershire rhyme:—

“The cuckoo comes in April,
Sings a song in May,
Then in June another tune
And then she flies away.”

Oftentimes before it stops singing its note becomes cracked and harsh. Cf. Bruce's *Ode to the Cuckoo*.

8: 14. *Will Sommer his wardrobe*.—In fool's cap and motley coat. See Nash's *Summer's Last Will and Testament*, Prologue, ll. 1-22.

8: 33. *table-men*.—The men used in playing at “tables” or backgammon, but Dekker here uses it as a

name of contempt for affected coxcombs sitting at a table.

9: 2. *Kelly*. — Edward Kelly, an unprincipled alchemist of the period who deceived many of his contemporaries. Born at Worcester about the middle of the sixteenth century and bred an apothecary, he acquired a smattering of chemistry and boasted he was in possession of the Philosopher's Stone. He was taken under the patronage of Dr John Dee, the conjurer, mathematician, spy and cheat, and the two travelled over a great part of Europe. Kelly visited the Emperor Rudolph II. at Prague, got into trouble there, was imprisoned as a rogue, and died of a broken leg received while attempting to escape from prison. Cf. Ben Jonson's *Alchemist*, IV 1, "A man the Emperor has courted above Kelly."

9: 10. *twelve-penny roome next the stage*. — This was the best private box in the theatre, which was generally reserved for some well-known nobleman.

9: 15. *Zoilus*. — A sophist and grammarian of Amphipolis who flourished about B.C. 260. He became famous for his severe criticisms on Plato, Isocrates and Homer, whence he was called Homeromastix. He was reported to have been stoned to death, or as some say crucified by order of Ptolemy Philadelphus for his criticisms on Homer. His name has become typical for critics who are unduly severe.

9: 16. *Momus*. — The God of jesting and mirth. He was continually engaged in satirising and ridiculing the other gods until he was driven from heaven. Cf. Hesiod's *Theogony*.

9: 29. *Dutch cryer*. — In Holland the town criers always used a drum in place of a bell.

9: 32. *Lord or Lowne*. — Corresponding to "gentle or simple." The word "loon" comes from this.

10: 28. *lie at . . . on a truckle-bed*. — The truckle-bed was a small bed made to run under a large one. It was generally appropriated to a servant or attendant of some kind, also to pupils. In the statutes of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, given in 1516, the scholars are ordered to sleep under the beds of the Fellows in a truckle-bed. Also in those of Magdalen College, given in 1459,

we read, “Sint duo lecti, principales, et duo lecti rotales, ‘trookyll beddys’ vulgariter nuncrepati.” While in those of Trinity College (1556) it is called “a troceland,” also a trundle-bed, whence we can ascertain the etymology. Cf. *Returne from Parnassus*, II. vi. 43, where Amorette says, “When I was at Cambridge and lay in a trundle-bed under my tutor.”

11 : 11. *Tarleton, Kemp, Singer*.—The names of famous actors in the Elizabethan days. The first-named, a broad comedian, is noted for his “Jig of the Horseload of Fools.” Kemp bought notoriety by dancing the Morris dance from London to Norwich. Singer was also a comedian of repute. They were all contemporaries of Shakespeare. See *Memoirs of the Principal Actors of the Plays of Shakespeare* among the publications of the Old Shakespeare Society.

12 : 18. *Comus*.—The god of revelry and feasting, usually represented as a young man, much intoxicated, holding a torch which is slipping from his grasp.

13 : 1. *Rowle Trinidad, Leafe, and Pudding*.—Rolled Trinidad, Virginia Leaf, and Pudding—were all various kinds of tobacco affected by the exquisites of the time.

13 : 15. *penny galleries*.—The part of the theatre corresponding in Dekker’s time to our “gods.” The penny galleries, however, in the later Elizabethan theatres, such as the Globe, were not the cheapest parts of the theatre. In reality twopence was paid for accommodation there. Every spectator paid one penny on entering the theatre, and this also admitted him to the “yard,” where he stood among the “groundlings” or “stinkards.” If he desired better accommodation he paid additional charges, to the “penny gallery,” to the “twopenny room,” and so forth.

14 : 2. *Grout-nowles*.—A reference to the woollen or hairy nightcaps worn by Dutchmen; an instance of metonymy, where peculiar and distinguishing articles of attire are employed to designate the persons wearing them.

14 : 2. *Moames=momes*, i.e., dolts and blockheads. Cf. *Comedy of Errors*, when Dromio of Syracuse answers his brother of Ephesus’s call of “Maud, Bridget, Marian, Cicely, Gillian, Jin,” with “Mome, malthorse, capon, coxcomb, idiot, patch.”

14 : 14. *eringo-roote*.—(Sometimes “eryngo”) a genus of evergreen plants resembling thistle, the young leaves of which (*Eringo maritimum*, or sea-holly) are sometimes eaten as a salad and esteemed a dainty. Lat. *eryngion*. Gr. *ἐρυγγός*.

14 : 15. *fine backes, and fat bellyes. . . seven deadly sins*
—Cf. Dunbar’s *Dance of the Seven Deadly Sins*, Dekker must surely have seen Dunbar’s poem for the resemblances are more than accidental.

14 : 26. *Galloniūs*.—A luxurious Roman who, as Cicero says, never dined well because he was never hungry. Cf. *Cicero de Finibus* Bk. II. chaps. viii. and xxviii.

15 : 3. *Burchin or Byrchin Lane*.—An alley in old London where canes and rods were sold; whence came the phrase to send one to Birchen Lane, i.e., to whip them. See also note on l. 27 of p. 200.

15 : 4. *Heliogabalus*.—Roman Emperor elected to the purple when only fourteen years of age. He was a monster of folly, licentiousness and cruelty, raised his horse to the honours of the Consulship, married four wives, and was himself married to one of his officers named Hierocles. He was finally murdered by his soldiers in his eighteenth year (A.D. 222). His luxury and gluttony were incredible, and he lived principally on pies made out of the tongues of the rarest birds.

15 : 14. *King Stephen’s breeches*.—An allusion to the seventh verse in the old song, “Take thy Old Cloak about thee” :—

“ King Stephen was a worthy peere,
His breeches cost him but a crowne,
He held them sixpence all too deare,
Therefore he called the tailor Lowne.
He was a wight of high renowne,
But thouse but of a low degree,
It’s pride that puttis this countrie downe,
Man, take thine old cloake about thee.”

See *Othello*, III. iii. 92, where the first stanza is given; also *The Tempest*, IV. i. 221, where Trinculo cries, “O King Stephano ! O peer ! O worthy Stephano ! look what a wardrobe is here for thee !”

15 : 22. *Dorp*.—A village. Cf. English “thorp.”

15 : 27. *slops*.—Wide breeches worn by the Dutch and also by the Spanish. “The great Dutch slop” was mentioned as early as Chaucer, and frequently during Elizabethan times, as for example in Dekker and Middleton’s *Roaring Girl*: “You’ll say you’ll have the great Dutch slop.”

15 : 28. *galligaskin*=gally-gascoynes; wide hose worn by the Gascons from Navarre. Cf. Nash’s *Pierce Penilesse’s Supplication to the Devil*: “Of the vesture of salvation make some of us babies and apes coats, others straight trusses and divell’s breeches, some gally-gascoyns or a shipman’s hose like the Anabaptists.” Even as late as the end of the eighteenth century, Canning, in the *Anti-Jacobin*, says in “The Needy Knife-grinder” :—

“ His galligaskens were of corderoy,
And garters he had none.”

15 : 29. *sagging down*=hanging down.

15 : 31. *standing collar*.—Cf. Hall’s *Satires*: “his linen collar labyrinthian set” (Bk. III. Sat. vii. l. 39).

15 : 32 *ruffles*.—The fashion of wearing collars or ruffs of lawn or fine linen set into intricate plaits by means of an implement called a poking-stick, was then prevalent with the beaux as well as the belles of the time. To “set” a ruff required no mean skill, so much so that it was thought to be the invention of the devil. Cf. Greene’s *Tu Quoque*: “The wonian that had her ruff poked by the devil is a Puritan to her.”

15 : 32. *rebatoes*.—Ornaments for the neck; a collar band or kind of ruff, in some cases being merely the collar of the shirt turned back. Dekker, in *Satiromastix*, speaks of a rebato worn out with pinning too often, while in Marston’s *Satires* we read :—

“ Her soul struts round about her neck,
Her seat of sense is her rebato set.”

Also in Day’s *Law Tricks*, II., the reference occurs :—

“ And broke broad jests upon her narrow heele,
Poked her rebatoes and surveyed her steele.”

The original form of the word was *rabato*, and as such it occurs in *Much Ado about Nothing*, III. iv. 6 : "Troth I think your other rabato were better."

16 : 7. *Saturnian age*.—The Golden Age, when Arcadia was supposed to be the type of country life.

16 : 14. *Crookes his ordinary*.—A famous tavern and dining-house in Cheapside.

16 : 25. *Paris garden*, or, as it ought to be written, "Parish Garden," situated on the south side of the Thames, was an ancient manor which in the 12th century had been bestowed on the Knights Templars, and by them assigned to the Church. After the Reformation it was the property of Francis Langley and became public gardens and bear-baiting yards ; finally the theatre called the Swan was built within its bounds. See Mr Fairman Ordish's invaluable work, *Early London Theatres*.

24 : 12. *Platoes cocke*.—Plato having defined man as a featherless biped, Diogenes plucked the feathers from a cock and sent it into Plato's lecture-room with the inscription round its neck, "Plato's Man."

24 : 27. *babiownes*.—Baboons.

24 : 29. *mandilion*.—A loose coat worn upon a doublet either buttoned or open. It had no sleeves, but two broad wings on the shoulders and hanging sleeves at the back with side skirts or laps.

25 : 17. *nimble Jackes of a paire of Virginals*.—The virginals were one of the most popular musical instruments of the Elizabethan era, and may be described in the words of Mr Louis C. Elson in his excellent volume, *Shakespeare in Music*, as "a tiny and primitive piano on which the strings were plucked by little pieces of quill." The tone of the virginals was faint ; shading was impossible upon it ; and the player produced a constant and irritating pizzicato. Cf. Shakespeare, *A Winter's Tale*, I. ii., where Leontes cries angrily : "Still virginalling upon his palm" ; and in Sonnet 128 he makes a reference not unlike that of Dekker :—

" Do I envy those Jacks that nimble leap,
To kiss the tender inward of thy hand."

Nay, Dekker himself in *Satiromastix* says : "Lord ha

mercy upon us ! We women fall and fall still ; and when we have our husbands we play upon them like virginal-jacks, they must rise and fall to our humours."

27 : 3. *Jobbernowles*.—Thick-headed dolts, from Flem. *jobbe*, dull, and Sax. *nol*, head. Cf. Marston's *Satires*, Bk. II. vi. : "His guts are in his brains, huge jobbernoule."

28 : 25. *Conies*.—The Elizabethan name for sharpers and thieves. See Greene's pamphlets on "Coney-catching."

28 : 30. *May-mornings*.—For an analogous passage see Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales*, "Knight's Tale," ll. 1034-1048.

32 : 22. Will Clark was a famous bell-ringer of St Paul's, who for many years was chief of the staff of ringers that on special occasions were called on to ring the chimes of the old cathedral.

33 : 11. *Serving-mans log*.—Seat for servants while waiting on their masters.

34 : 1. *Powles Jacks*.—A figure made in old public clocks to strike the bell on the outside ; but Halliwell considered from this passage that the "Jacks" of old St Paul's only struck the quarters. Cf. *infra* (p. 227, l. 3), where Dekker describes the mechanism of these "Jacks of the clock-house." He there says, "The jack of a clock-house goes upon screws and his office is to do nothing but strike." Cf. also Beaumont and Fletcher's *Coxcomb*, I. v. 3 :—

"How is the night, boy ?

Drawer. Faith, sir, 'tis very late.

Uberto. Faith, sir, you lie ! Is this your Jack i' the clockhouse ?"

35 : 1. *the Dukes Tomb*.—The supposititious tomb of Humphrey, Duke of Gloucester, who really was buried at St Albans. He probably had a monument in St Paul's, which gave the name to one of the aisles—Duke Humphrey's Walk. In this aisle those who had no means of procuring a dinner were wont to walk during the dinner hour, whence arose the euphemism for going dinnerless that one had been "dining with Duke Humphrey." Cf. Hall's *Satires*, Bk. III. chap vii. :—

"'Tis Ruffio, trow'st thou where he dined to-day ?
In truth, I saw him sit with Duke Humfray."

Also Nash's *Wonderful, Strange and Miraculous Prognostications for this Year* (1591): "Sundry fellows in their silks shall be appointed to keep Duke Humfray company in Powles because they know not where to get their dinners abroad."

35 : 22. *quoyle silver*.—To cast silver into the hands of the boys in much the same way as one does in playing at quoits. Cf. 2 *Henry IV.*, II. iv. 266, "Quoit him down, Bardolph, like a shovē groat shilling."

35 : 32. *Put off to none*.—Raise thy hat to no one.

37 : 1. *Si quis doore*.—"Si quis"=if anyone" was the common beginning of a public announcement, whence such bills took the name, "Siquises." They were usually posted on a particular door. Cf. Hall's *Satires*, Bk. II. v.:-

"Saw'st thou ere *si quis* patch'd on Paul's Church dore,
To gain some vacant vicarage before."

Also in Marston's *What you Will*, III. i. : "I say my end is to paste up a *si quis*." Here serving-men intimated that they were open to engagement.

38 : 4. *Sir Phillip Sydney* (1554-1586).—He had died of wounds received at the battle of Zutphen only a few years previous, but his memory was still green as one of the greatest of English heroes.

40 : 8. *Grave Maurice*.—Maurice, Prince of Orange and Count of Nassau, was the son of William the Silent, and became one of the greatest generals of his age, completely defeating the Spaniards in such desperately-contested fields as Turnhout in Brabant (1597) and Nieuwpoort (1600), and for three years baffled and defied all the power of Spain by his defence of Ostend (1601-1604), until Spain was in 1609 compelled to recognise the Netherlands as a free republic.

48 : 9. *Lords roome*.—The best box, immediately adjoining the stage.

48 : 18. *Cambyses*.—A popular play by Thomas Preston, which was produced as early as 1569-1570.

48 : 19. *Estridge*.—Ostrich.

50 : 1. *dawcocke*.—Literally the male daw or jack-daw, and metaphorically an empty, chattering fellow.

Cf. *Hospital of Incurable Fools* (1600), “Who with new magic will hereafter represent unto you the Castle of Atlas full of dawcocks.”

50 : 24. *Tripos or three-footed stoole*.—The gallants sat on the stage on tripods, or stools with three legs, for which they paid sixpence for the performance.

51 : 9. *never lin snuffing*.—Never stop snuffing.

54 : 4. *Arcadian and Euphuized gentlewomen*.—Gentlewomen who have formed their manners upon Sir Philip Sidney’s *Arcadia* and Lyly’s *Euphues*.

54 : 6. *shuttlecock*.—Our modern shuttlecock.

56 : 29. *Pentecost*.—The day of the descent of the Holy Ghost upon the Apostles, now called in England Whit-Sunday, because, being the season when the sacrament of baptism was administered, the newly-baptised were clad in white robes.

62 : 20. *Inghle*.—A male favourite of a disreputable kind. Cf. Dekker’s *Satiromastix*, where it is continually used in the form “ningle,” an abbreviation of “mine ingle”; also Massinger’s *City Madam*, IV. i. 4, “Coming as we do from his quondam patrons his dear ingles now.”

THE BEL-MAN OF LONDON

78 : 16. *Baucis and Philæmon*.—The names of a happy old pair who, having entertained Jupiter and Mercury, found their humble cottage changed into a magnificent temple and they appointed as the keepers of it. After a long life they died on the same day and hour, that the one might not have the pain of lamenting the other. Cf. Ovid’s *Metam.*, Bk. VIII. 631.

78 : 27. Pedlar’s French, or canting language, or the thieves’ patter, which has in many respects preserved its identity down to the present day.

85 : 5. *Tom of Bedlam*.—Bedlam is a contraction of Bethlehem, from the Priory of St Mary of Bethlehem. This was not converted into an hospital for lunatics until about 1546. Cf. 2 *Henry VI.*, V. i., “To Bedlam with him! Is the man grown mad?”

85 : 10. *Abraham-men*, or Tom of Bedlam’s men, or Bedlam beggars.—A set of vagabonds who wandered

about the country soon after the dissolution of those religious houses, where the poor had been wont to receive relief. Cf. Beaumont and Fletcher's *Beggars' Bush*, II. i. :—

“ And these what name or title e'er they bear,
Jarkeman or Patrico, Crank or Clapperdudgeon,
Frater or Abraham-man ; I speak to all
That stand in fair election for the title
Of ‘ King of Beggars.’ ”

In the play of the *Beggars' Bush*, as also in Greene's pamphlets upon “coney-catching,” the facts which Dekker in this peculiar volume details, receive ample confirmation.

92 : 16. *they professe Armes*, etc.—Cf. in connection with this passage the description of Falstaff's “Ragged Regiment” (*1 Henry IV.*, IV. ii. 11-49).

98 : 2. *Hospital or Spittle house*.—The former usually devoted to the purposes of treating disease; the latter being almost wholly devoted to the segregation of lepers. Cf. *Henry V.*, II. i. :—

“ No, to the 'spittle go
And from the powdering tub of infamy
Fetch forth the lazarus kite or Cressid's kind.”

104 : 10. *Doxye*.—Is an instance of a word taken from the thieves' “patter” and introduced into English speech. It originally meant a prostitute, then a mistress, and finally a woman in the lower ranks of life. Cf. *A Winter's Tale*, where Autolycus in his song introduces it :—

“ When daffodils begin to peer
With heigh ! the doxy over the dale.”

Also in Beaumont and Fletcher's *Woman's Prize*, III. ii. :—

“ She has studied
A way to beggar us both, and by this hand
She shall be, if I live, a doxy.”

Also in their *Beggars' Bush*, II. i., “Prostitute doxies are neither wives, maids nor widows.”

107: 8-28. *St Quintens . . . Knapsburie; also from Middlesex . . . neere Blackheath.*—These places can still be recognised, such as Kingsbarns and Ketbrook.

118: 27.—St Martin was the patron saint of gamesters.

119: 3. *Barnards Law.*—Note the explanation of the term in lines 30-32: “Travelling up and down the whole land, sometimes in the habit of gentlemen, sometimes in that of serving-men, sometimes of graziers, farmers and plain fellows, maintaining themselves only by the cozenage they use in card playing, which kind of play of theirs they call ‘The Barnards Law.’” Dekker then goes on to state on page 120 the five persons required to carry out this piece of rascality, viz., the Taker, the Cozen, the Verser, the Barnard and the Rutter. Greene, in the preface to his pamphlet, *A Notable Discovery of Cozenage*, seems to have anticipated Dekker, for he says, “There was before this many years agoe a practice put in use by such shifting companions, which was called the Barnard’s Law, wherein, as in the Art of Coney-catching, four persons were required to perform then coosning commodity—the Taker-up, the Verser, the Barnard and the Rutter.” Dekker rather unnecessarily introduced the cozen, otherwise the dupe, which reminds one of Meg Dods’s first sentence in the recipe for “Hare Soup” in her inimitable Cookery Book: “first catch your hare.”

121: 1 ff. *The Stage on which he playes . . . such like places.*—A passage like this shows us how little change topographically and in the nomenclature of the streets has come over London since the days of Elizabeth, especially those parts of it which abut on the river. The Strand, Fleet Street, Chancery Lane, Holborn, St Paul’s were the names of the principal thoroughfares then as now. Greene writes in almost identical terms in *The Arte of Coney-catching*: “The coney-catchers, apparelled like honest civil gentlemen or good fellows, with a smooth face, as if butter would not melt in their mouths, after dinner when the chents are come from Westminster Hall and are at leisure to walke upp and downe Paule’s, Fleet Street, Holborn, the Strond and such common haunted places where these cosening companions attend only to spie out a pracie.”

124: 9. *Brainford, Kingston, Croydon, Rumford, etc.*—Names familiar to us to-day, and for the same reason, viz., being the great sources of supply for the London markets. It is interesting to note how Greene in his preface seems to have anticipated much of Dekker's information. There can be little doubt that the latter owed a great deal to his elder fellow-dramatist.

125: 24. *Vincents Law.*—With regard to this section, Greene and Dekker absolutely agree in the terminology used—the Bankars, the Gripe, the Vincent and the Termage. But Dekker has again appropriated a considerable portion of Greene's matter wholly without acknowledgment. For example, Greene writes (Grosart's Edition, Vol. X. p. 82): "The bankers, for so are the common hanters of the Alley termed, apparelled, like very honest and substantial citizens, come to bowle, as though rather they did it for sport than gains and under that colour of carelessness doe shadow forth their pretended knavery." Dekker states the same facts in the following terms: "The bankers are commonly men apparelled like honest and substanciall citizens, who come into the Bowling Allies, for a rubber or so, as though it were rather for sport than for any gaines, protesting they care not whether they win or lose, which carelessness of theirs is but a shadow to their pretended knaverie." And so on all through the book. Dekker owed much to Greene, though of course, on the other hand, he has introduced an immense number of new facts of which seemingly Greene was in ignorance. The same indifference to the rights of *meum* and *tuum* appears on pages 134, 135, where the matter is almost identical with that on pages 76, 77 of Greene's *Second Part of Coney-catching*.

143: 17. Westminster and Holborn, as being then beyond the bounds of the city proper, would be without the jurisdiction of the Mayor and Aldermen.

145: 8. *The Figging Law.*—This is simply the trade of the cut-purse and the pickpocket.

148: 3-18. *Exchequer chamber . . . Borough in Southwarke.*—Places still familiar to every Londoner. Eastcheap received its name from the market there, in contradistinction to the market at Cheapside known as

Westcheap. Eastcheap is familiar to us from the immortal scenes in Shakespeare's *Henry IV.* at the Boar's Head Tavern. As it was surrounded by markets (says Mr Ordish), the grassmarket on the north, the fishmarket on the south, the meat market on the west—open to the receipt of all commodities from the Wards of Billingsgate eastward of the bridge, the Boar's Head Tavern was in the way to afford excellent entertainment for man and beast.

148: 18. *both Fishstreetes*.—One called New Fish Street and the other Fish Street Hill. “In New Fish Street” (says Stow) “be fishmongers and fair taverns; on Fish Street Hill and Grass Street men of divers trades, grocers and haberdashers.”

148: 30. *the Beare-garden*.—At Paris Gardens.

153: 9. *Magnifico in pomp*.—A Venetian senator in State or official garb.

LANTHORNE AND CANDLELIGHT

174: 4. *no Germaine . . . Dutch*.—Dekker, being of Dutch extraction, naturally attributed the Low German dialect as the speech of the whole of Germany.

189: 1. The suggestion of this scene seems to have been taken from Machiavelli's *Marriage of Belphegor*.

190, 191. In these two pages Dekker is satirising the condition of the English Law Courts of his age, which was disgraceful in the extreme. His description, abating a little for the exaggeration of satire, may be taken as not far from the truth. The passage ll. 3-15 of page 191 was said to be aimed at Francis Bacon.

193: 9. Minos, Eacus and Rhadamanthus were the three Judges of Hell appointed to try the souls of the departed.

197: 30. *Grand Sophy*.—A title of the Shah of Persia, from the Persian *sufi*, wise.

199: 5. *Ride up and down Smith-field*.—Where so much would be done among country farmers come to town for the markets.

199: 23. *London and Sainte Albones*—St Albans.

200: 27. *Burchin-lane*.—The locality in Elizabethan London where tailors congregated, and ready-made

clothes dealers. Cf. *Return from Parnassus*, IV. ii. 193: "It's fine when that puppet-player, Fortune, must put such a Birchen Lane in so good a suit, such an ass in so good a fortune." Cf. Overbury's *Characters* ("Of a Fine Gentleman") : "If all men were of his mind, all honesty would be out of fashion; he withers his clothes on the stage as a salesman is forced to do his suits in Birchen Lane." Also in *Wits' Recreations* :—

" 'Tis like apparell made in Birchen-lane
If any please to suit themselves and wear it."

206: 31. *Tobacco-shop in Fleet-street . . . afternoone.*—Tobacconists in Dekker's time provided the pipe and tobacco at so much a pipeful.

209: 17. *Some hunt the Unicorne for the treasure on his head.*—The fabled beast, the Unicorn, was said to have a rare jewel at the root of his horn.

217: 225. *Falconers.*—This is doubtless a true picture of the manner in which many of the dedications upon Elizabethan volumes were worked up. Names of most obscure country knights and squires were puffed up to the skies as being those of men who were nothing short of latter-day Mæcenases.

218: 2. *Doctor Doddipols.*—This is an allusion to the farcical comedy of *The Wisdom of Dr Doddipol*, entered on the Stationers' Registers, October 7, 1600, and played by the children of St. Paul's soon after. Dekker refers to the play in *Satiromastix* and *Old Fortunatus*. In the latter Andelocia says, "Whilst thou art commencing thy knavery there, I'll precede Dr Doddipoll here."

227: 3. *Jacke of the Clocke-house.*—See *ante*, p. 34, l. 1, and cf. Cotgrave, who, under the term "Fretillion," defines it as "a little nimble dwarfe, or hop o' my thumb, a Jacke of the Clocke-house."

236: 22. *Gipsies.*—This is one of the earliest descriptions extant in literature of the Gipsies. In Scotland, a year or two later, the twentieth Parliament of James VI. had to deal with the nuisance caused by their presence in the country, and accordingly ordained (Cap. 13) that "the vagabounds, sorners and common thieves, commonlie called Egiptians, should pass furth of

this kingdom and remaine perpetuallie furth thereof, and never to returne within ye samen under the pain of death, and that ye samen have force and execution after ye first day of August next to come (1609)." The gipsies were always a trouble in Scotland. Cf. Sir Walter Scott's novel of *Guy Mannering*, with the notes thereon.

238 : 32. *any mad Hamlet*.—Another tribute to the undying popularity of Shakespeare's masterpiece. Dekker was writing in 1608, while *Hamlet* had been produced seven years before.

244 : 28. *the Straytes*.—The Straits of Gibraltar.

244 : 29. *Scanderoon*=the Port of Aleppo in the extreme N.E. of the Levant.

244 : 32. *Bristow*.—Bristol. Cf. the ballad of the Bristowe merchant.

258 : 24. *Bankes his curtall*.—Banks and his calculating or reasoning horse, which created great interest at this time.

270 : 5. *olde Jeronimo*.—A reference to the popular tragedy of the period called *Jeronimo*, with a second part or sequel entitled *The Spanish Tragedy*. Old Jeronimo, Marshal of Spain, hearing an outcry at midnight in his garden, rises from bed, and proceeding to the place whence the noise seemed to come, finds his son Horatio murdered. The murderers were friends of his own, who desired that the lady Belimperia, who was in love with Horatio, should marry Balthazar, son of the Viceroy of Portugal. The author of the play was Thomas Kyd, a well-known dramatist of the time.

272 : 1. *fardels*.—This word suggests the question in Hamlet's famous soliloquy, "Who would fardels bear?"

272 : 27. *Table Bookes*.—Tablets or note-books. Cf. *Hamlet*, II. ii. 136, where that arch courtier, Polonius, says :—

". . . What might you,
Or my dear majesty your queen here, think
If I had played the desk or table-book."

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